HANDEL'S SONGS
Selected from His ORATORIOS.
FOR THE
HARPSICORD, VOICE, HOBOY, OR GERMAN FLUTE.
VOL. II

The Instrumental Parts to the above Songs may be had Seperate to Compleat them for Concerts.

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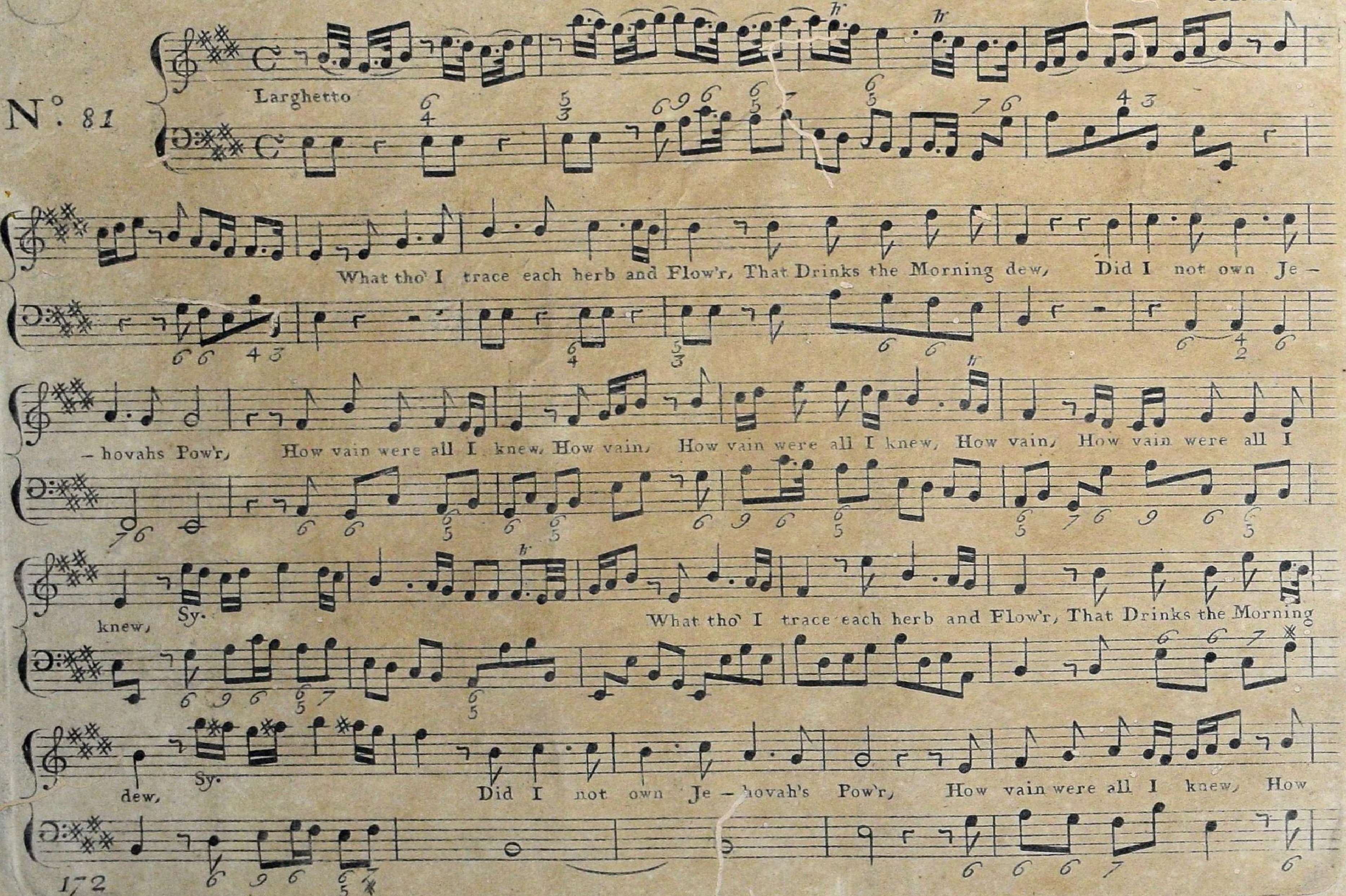
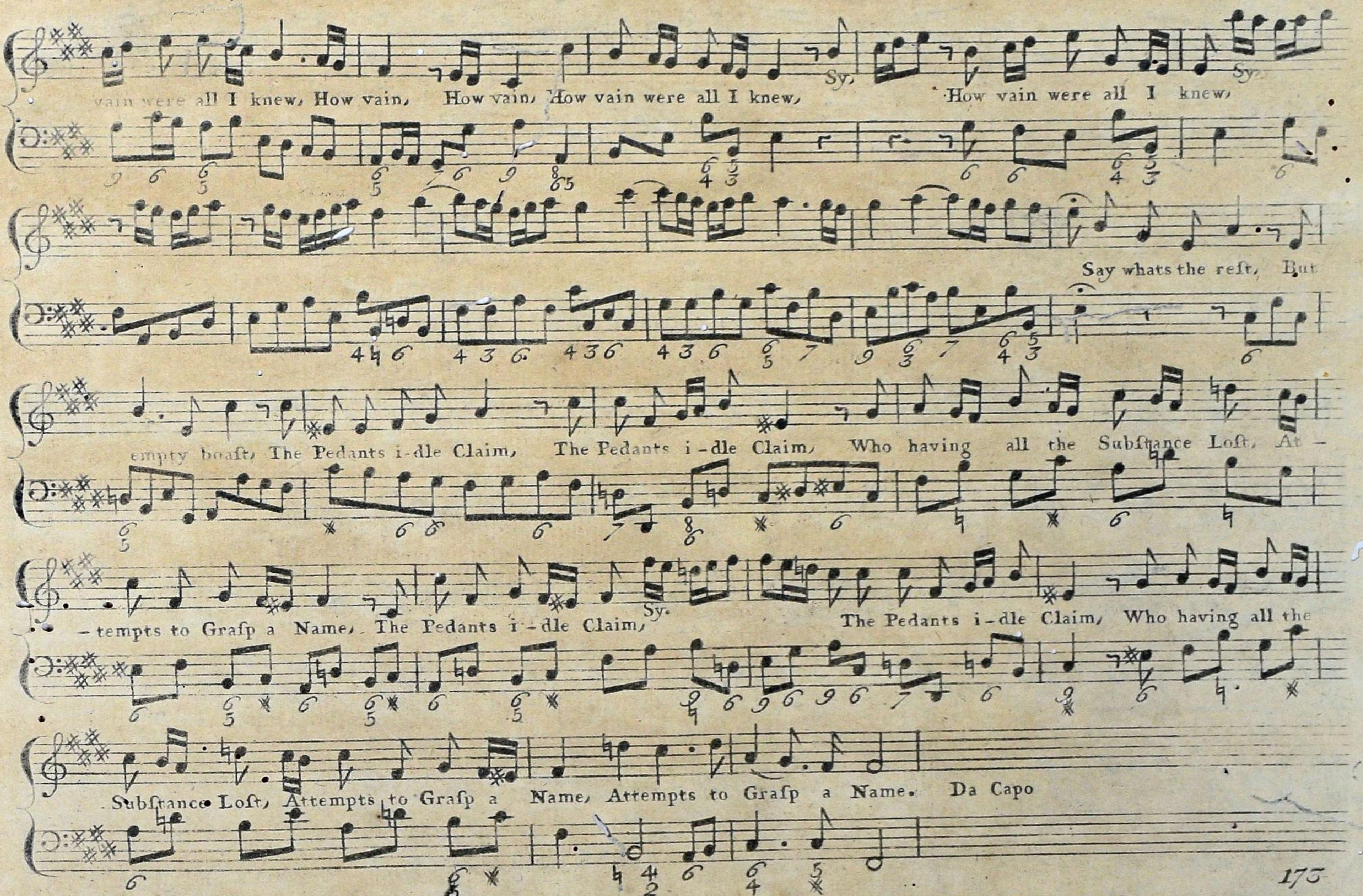
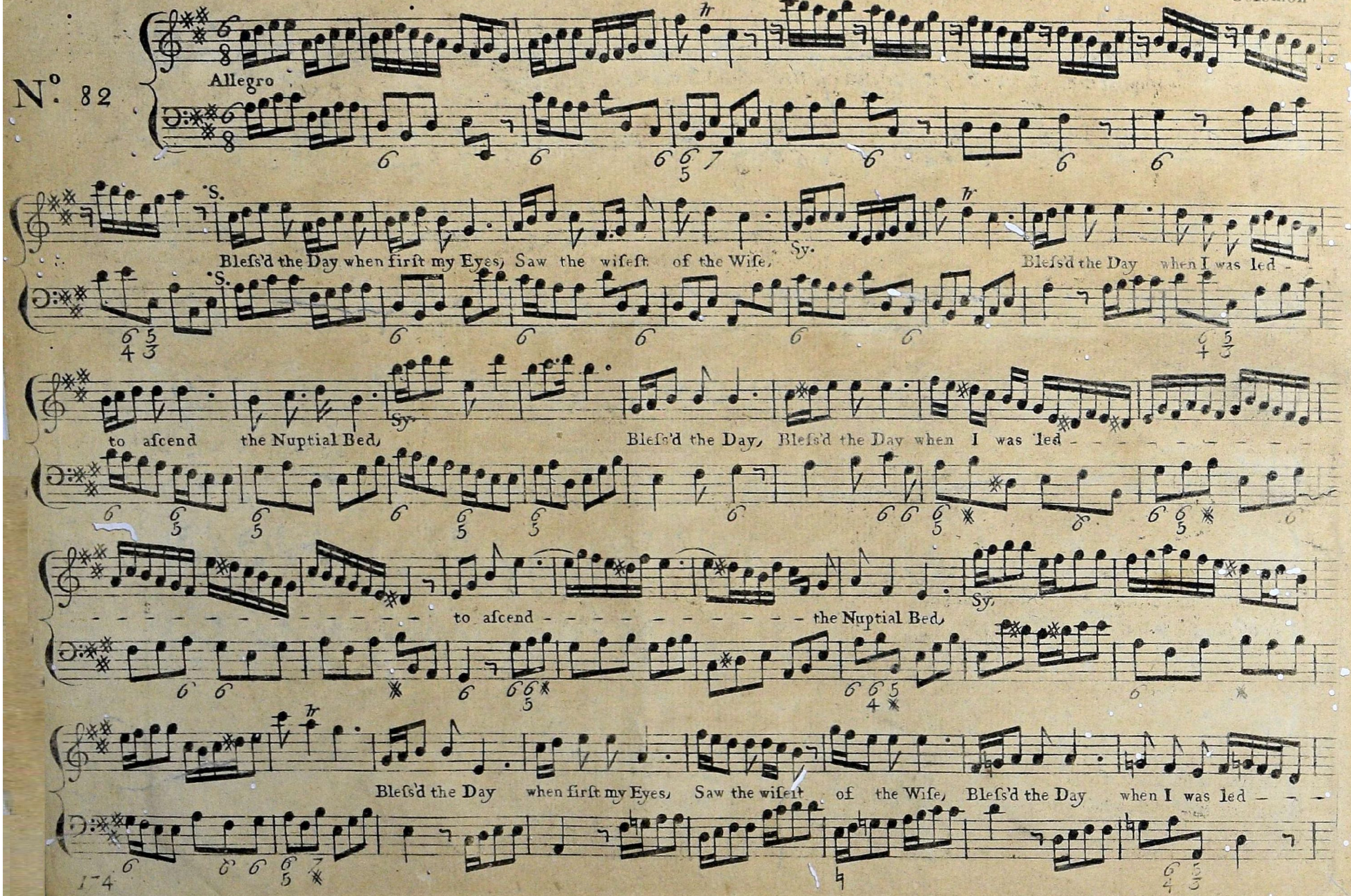
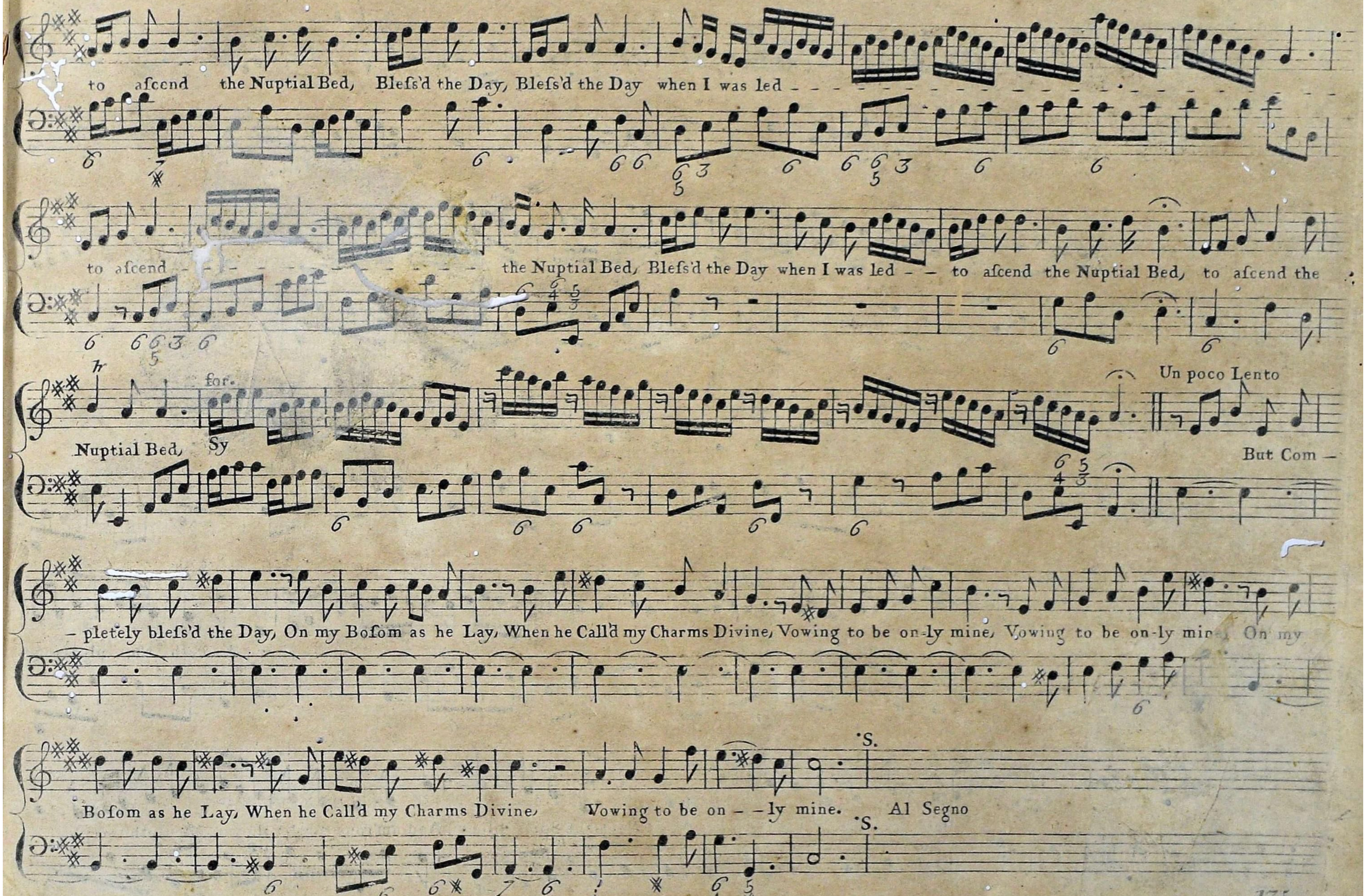
Solomon

No. 81

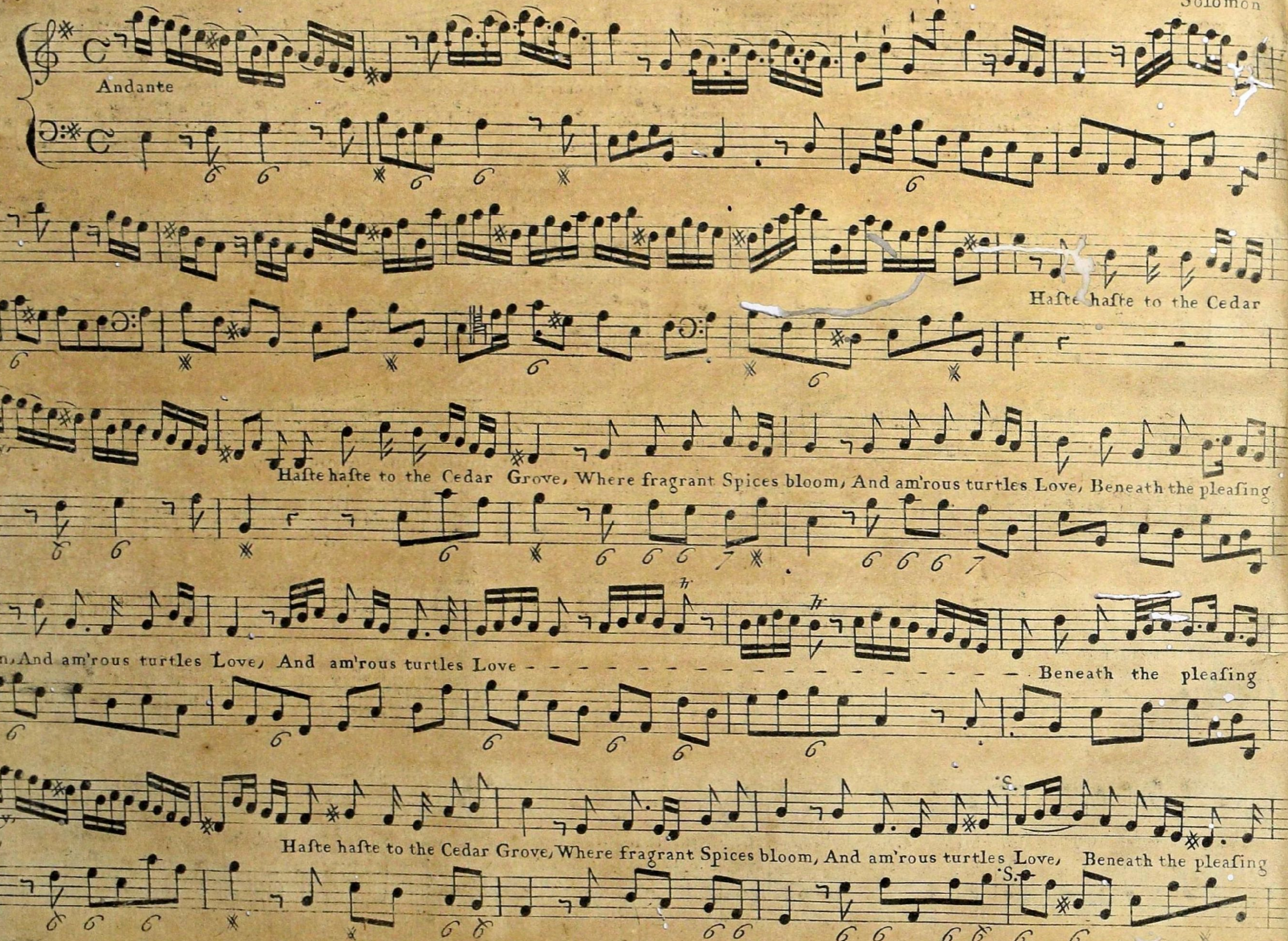


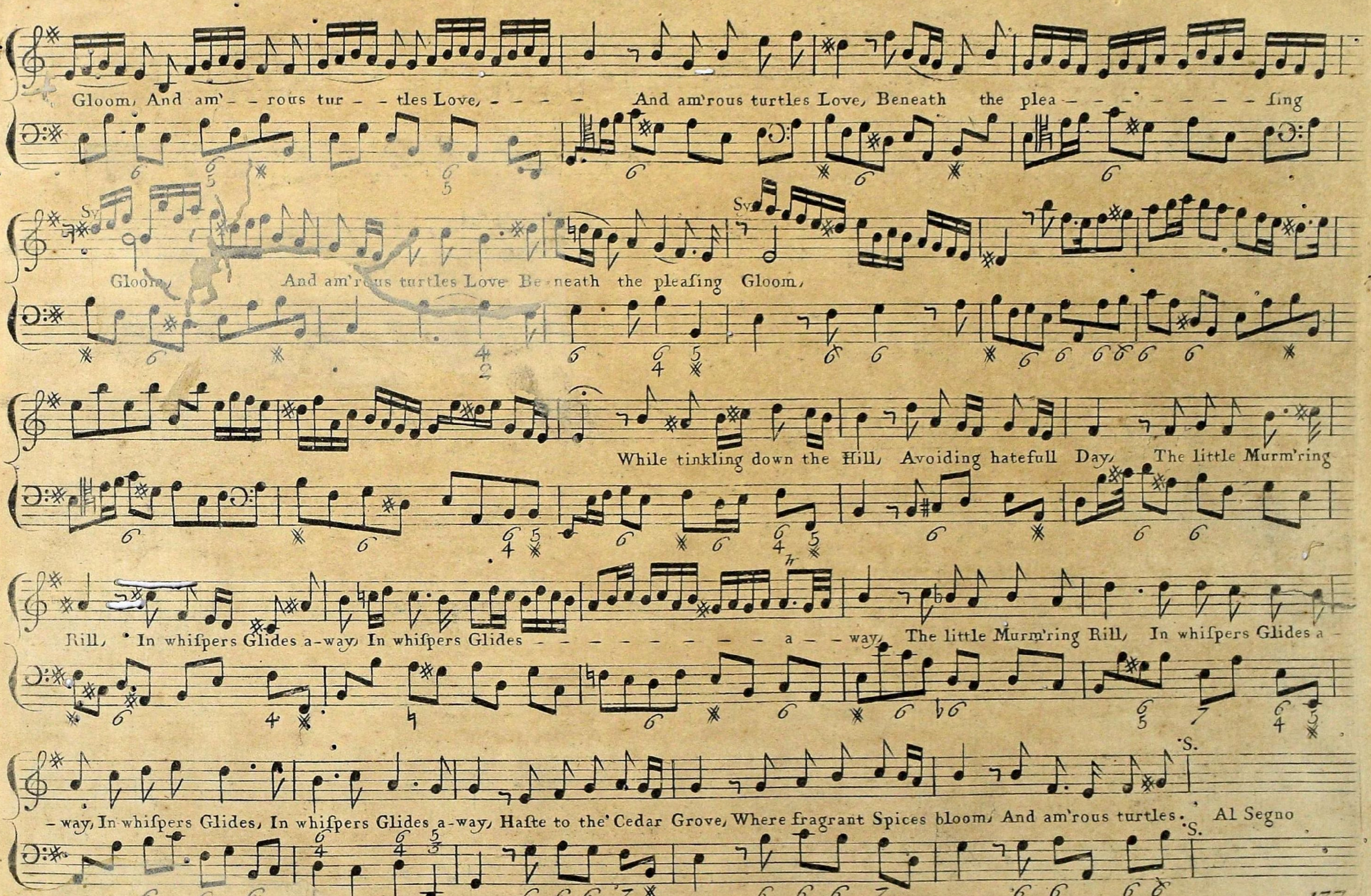

vain were all I knew, How vain, How vain, How vain were all I knew, How vain were all I knew,
Sy.
Say whats the rest, But
empty boast, The Pedants i-dle Claim, The Pedants i-dle Claim, Who having all the Substance Lost, At-
-tempts to Grasp a Name, The Pedants i-dle Claim, The Pedants i-dle Claim, Who having all the
Substance Lost, Attempts to Grasp a Name, Attempts to Grasp a Name. Da Capo


No. 82
Allegro
S.
Blefs'd the Day when first my Eyes, Saw the wisest of the Wise,
Sy.
Blefs'd the Day when I was led -
to ascend the Nuptial Bed,
Sy.
Blefs'd the Day, Blefs'd the Day when I was led - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - to ascend - - - - - - - - - - - - - the Nuptial Bed,
Sy.
Blefs'd the Day when first my Eyes, Saw the wisest of the Wise, Blefs'd the Day when I was led - - -

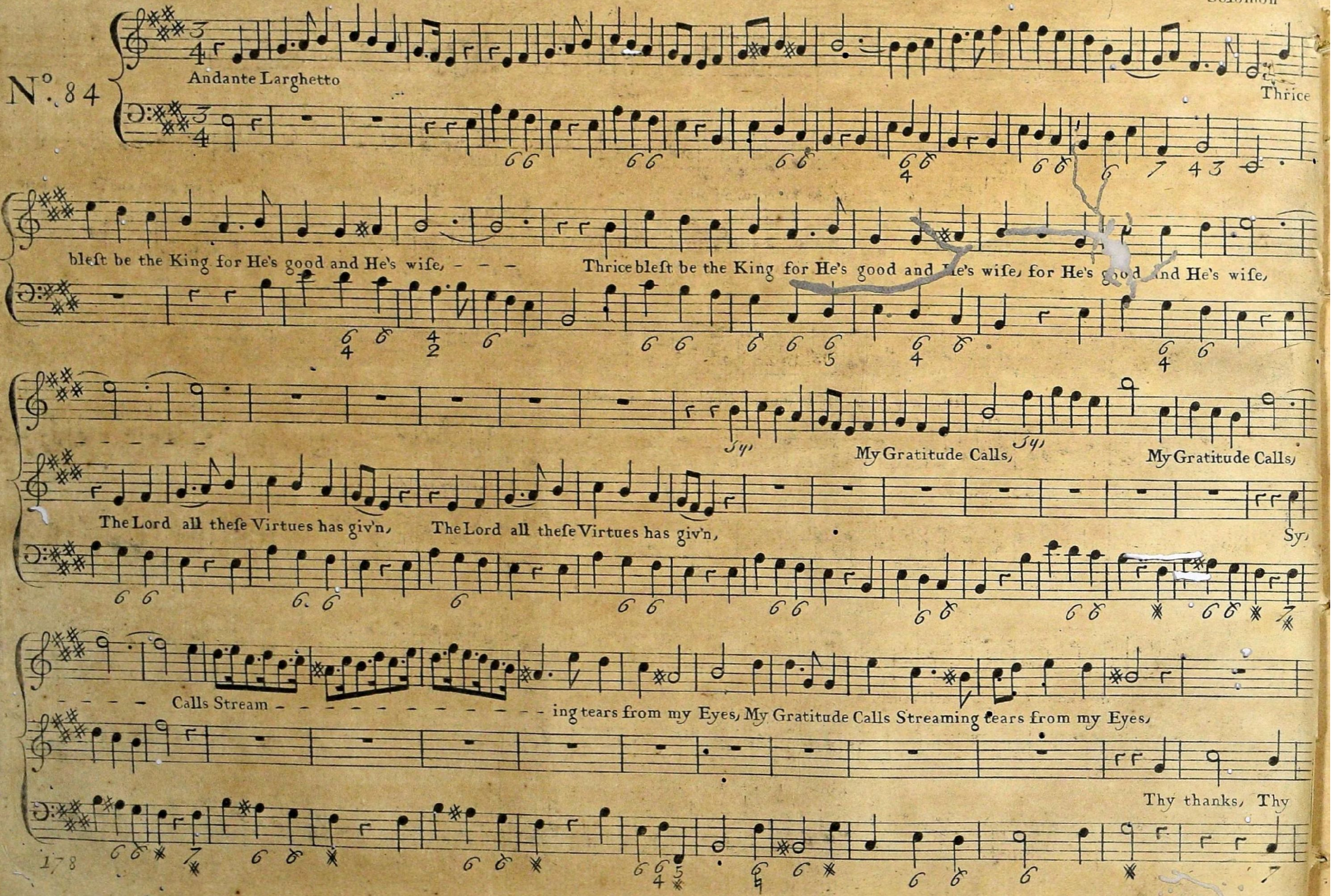

to ascend the Nuptial Bed, Bless'd the Day, Bless'd the Day when I was led
to ascend the Nuptial Bed, Bless'd the Day when I was led to ascend the Nuptial Bed, to ascend the
Nuptial Bed, Sy
for.
Un poco Lento
But Com
pletely bless'd the Day, On my Bosom as he Lay, When he Call'd my Charms Divine, Vowing to be on-ly mine, Vowing to be on-ly mine, On my
Bosom as he Lay, When he Call'd my Charms Divine, Vowing to be on--ly mine. Al Segno

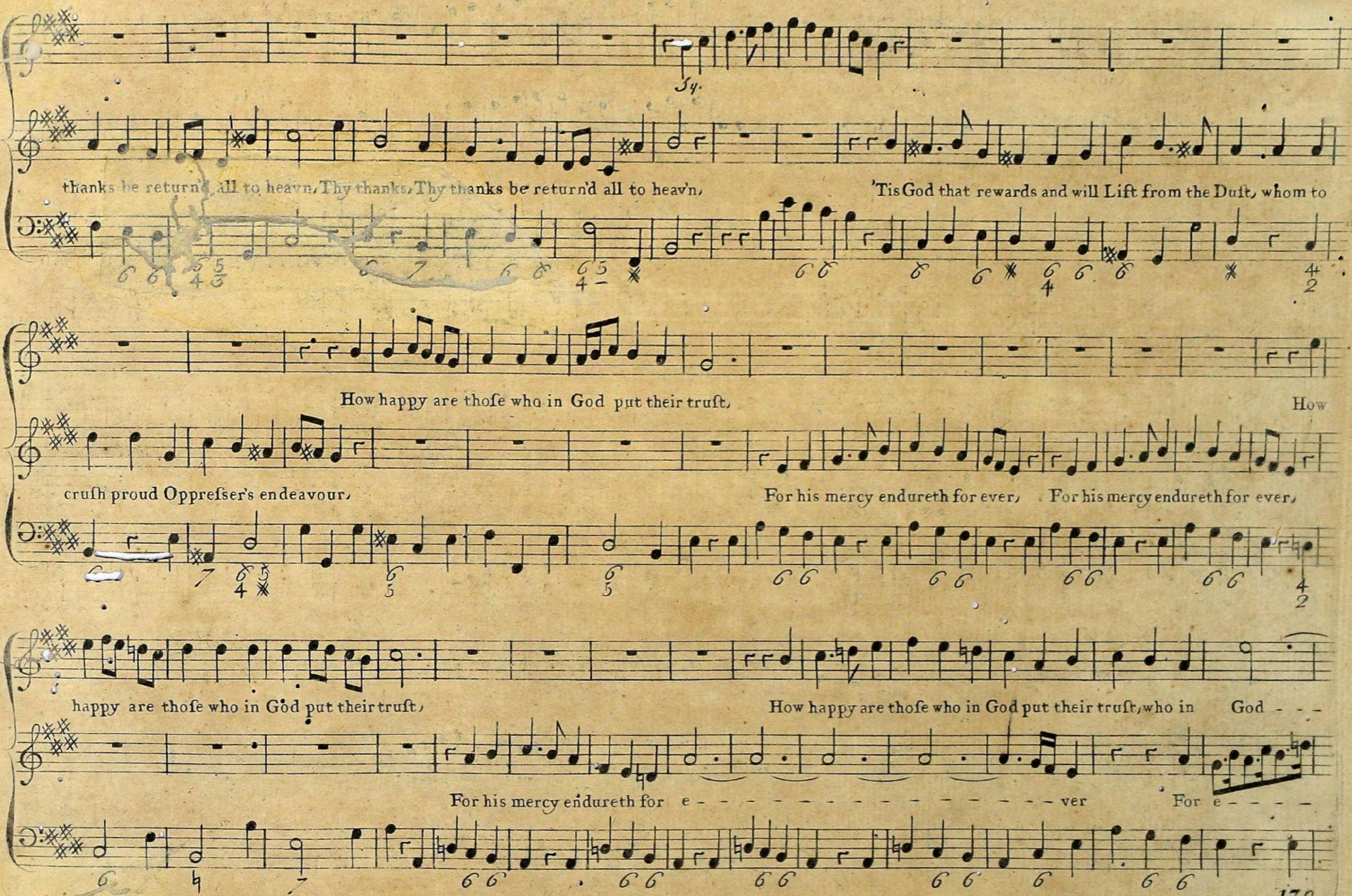
No. 83

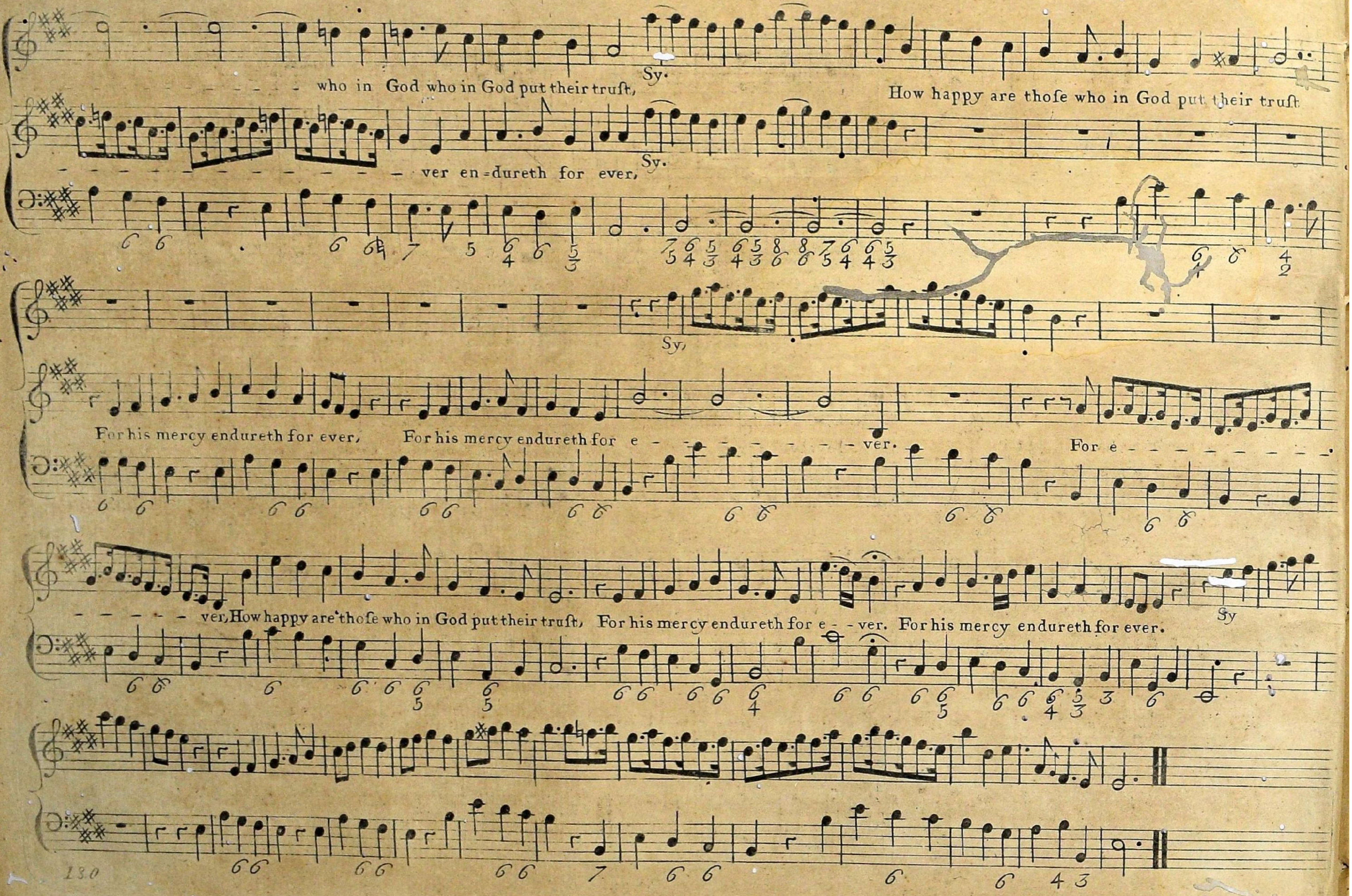

Andante
Haste haste to the Cedar
Grove, Haste haste to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the pleasing
Gloom, And am'rous turtles Love, And am'rous turtles Love - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Beneath the pleasing
Gloom, Haste haste to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the pleasing
Sy,
S.


Gloom, And am'- - rous tur- - tles Love, - - - - And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the plea- - - - - - - ſing
Sy
Gloom, And am'rous turtles Love Be-neath the pleaſing Gloom,
While tinkling down the Hill, Avoiding hatefull Day, The little Murm'ring
Rill, In whiſpers Glides a-way, In whiſpers Glides - - - - - - - - - a - - way, The little Murm'ring Rill, In whiſpers Glides a -
- way, In whiſpers Glides, In whiſpers Glides a-way, Haſte to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles.
S.
Al Segno

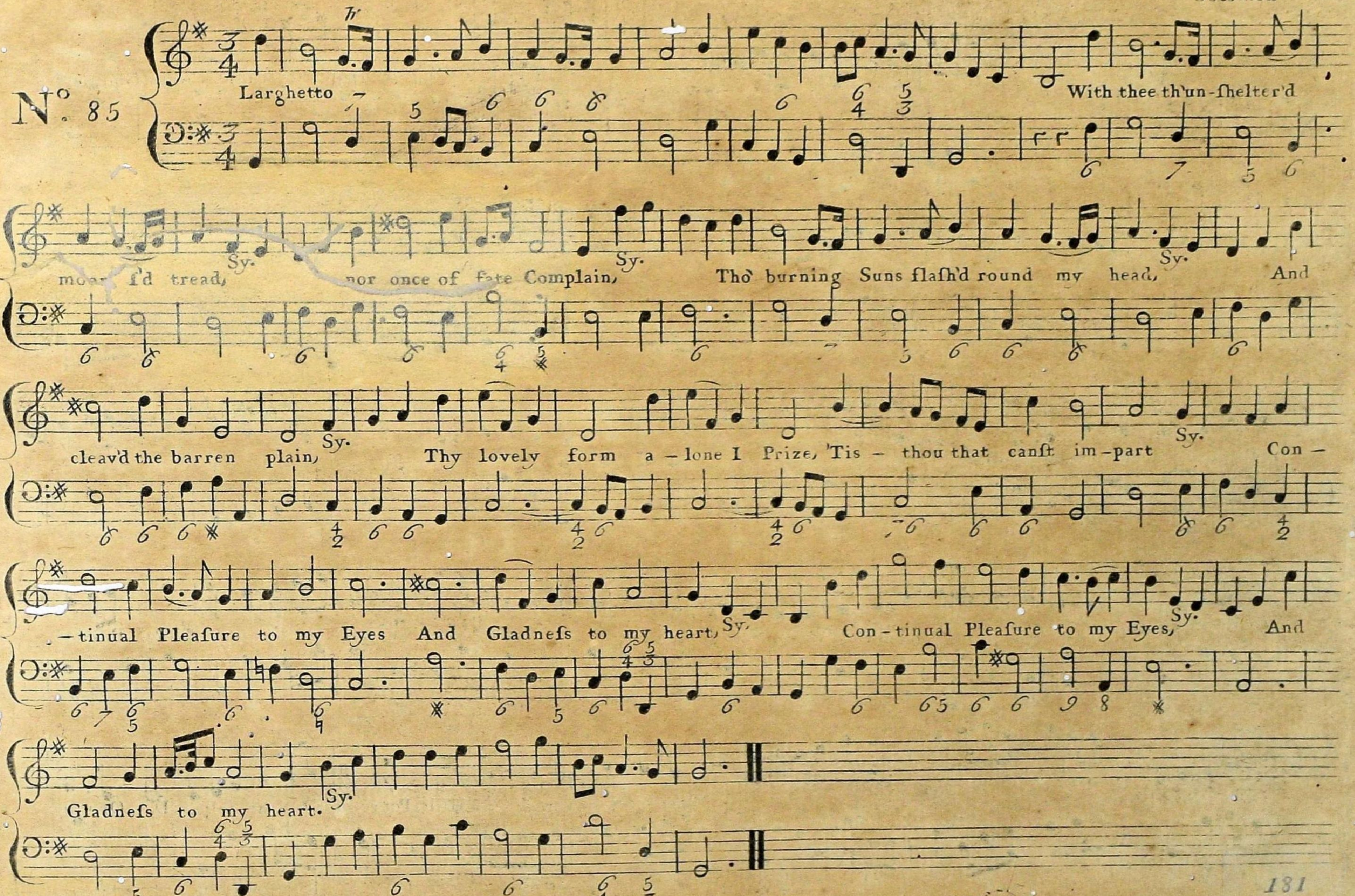
No. 84


Andante Larghetto
Thrice
blest be the King for He's good and He's wise, - - - Thrice blest be the King for He's good and He's wise, for He's good and He's wise,
Sy, My Gratitude Calls, Sy, My Gratitude Calls,
The Lord all these Virtues has giv'n, The Lord all these Virtues has giv'n, Sy,
Calls Stream - - - ing tears from my Eyes, My Gratitude Calls Streaming tears from my Eyes,
Thy thanks, Thy

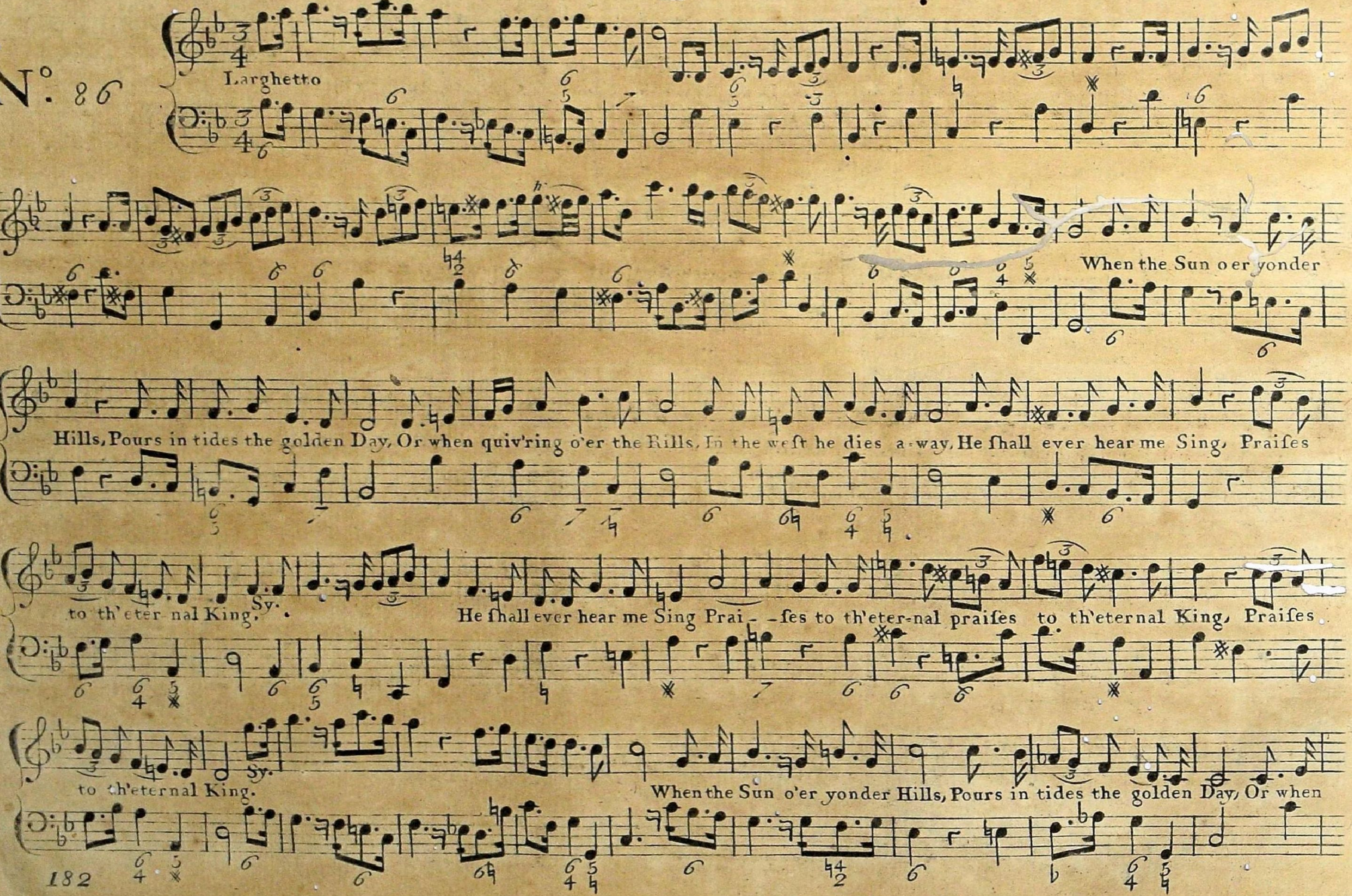

Sy.
thanks be return'd all to heav'n, Thy thanks, Thy thanks be return'd all to heav'n,
'Tis God that rewards and will Lift from the Dust, whom to
How happy are those who in God put their trust,
How
crush proud Oppresser's endeavour,
For his mercy endureth for ever,
For his mercy endureth for ever,
happy are those who in God put their trust,
How happy are those who in God put their trust, who in
God - - -
For his mercy endureth for e - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ver
For e - - - -

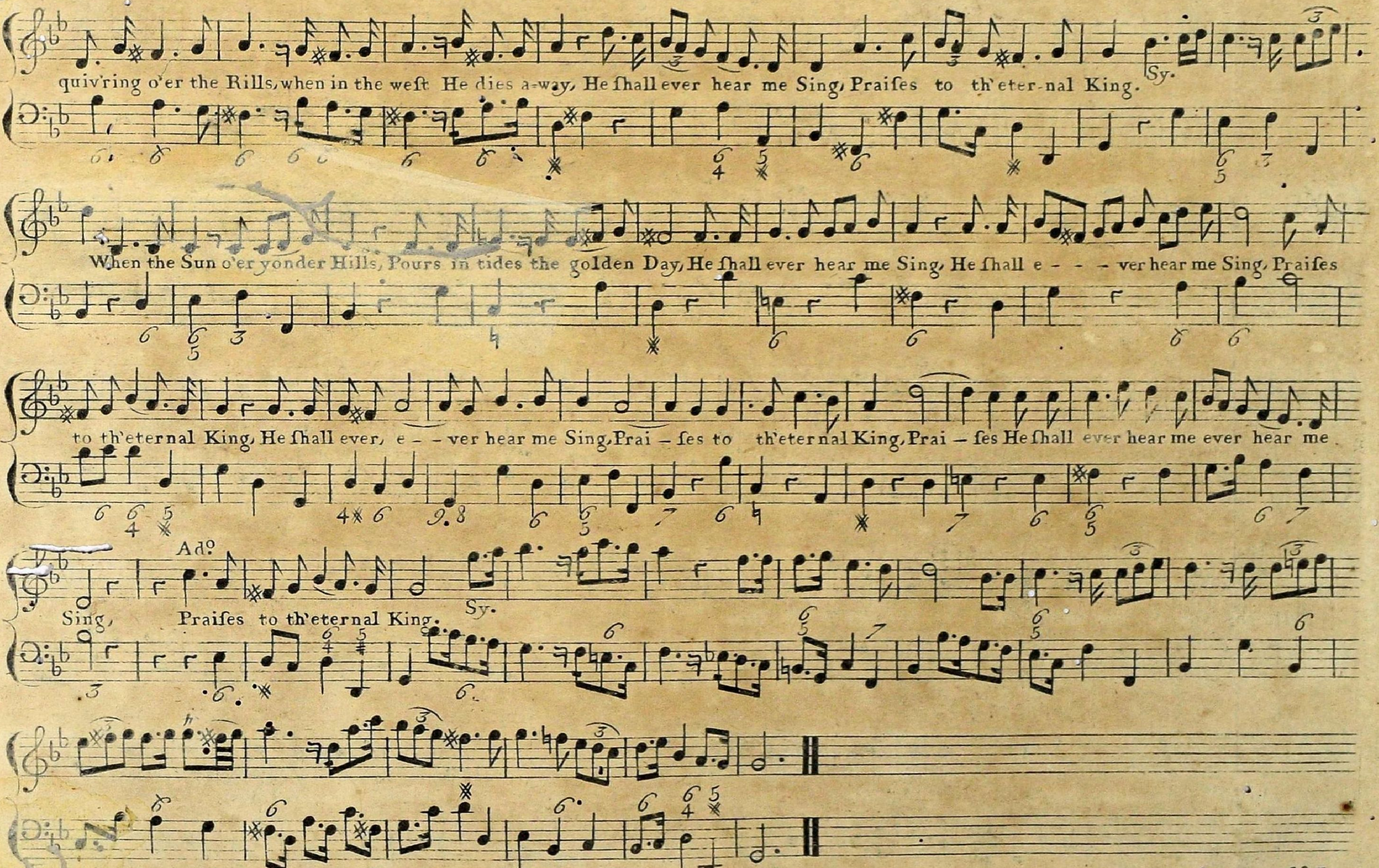

who in God who in God put their truſt,
Sy.
How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt
ver en=dureth for ever,
Sy.
Sy,
For his mercy endureth for ever,
For his mercy endureth for e - - - - - - - - - ver.
For e - - - - - - - -
ver, How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt,
For his mercy endureth for e - - ver.
For his mercy endureth for ever.
Sy

N°. 85

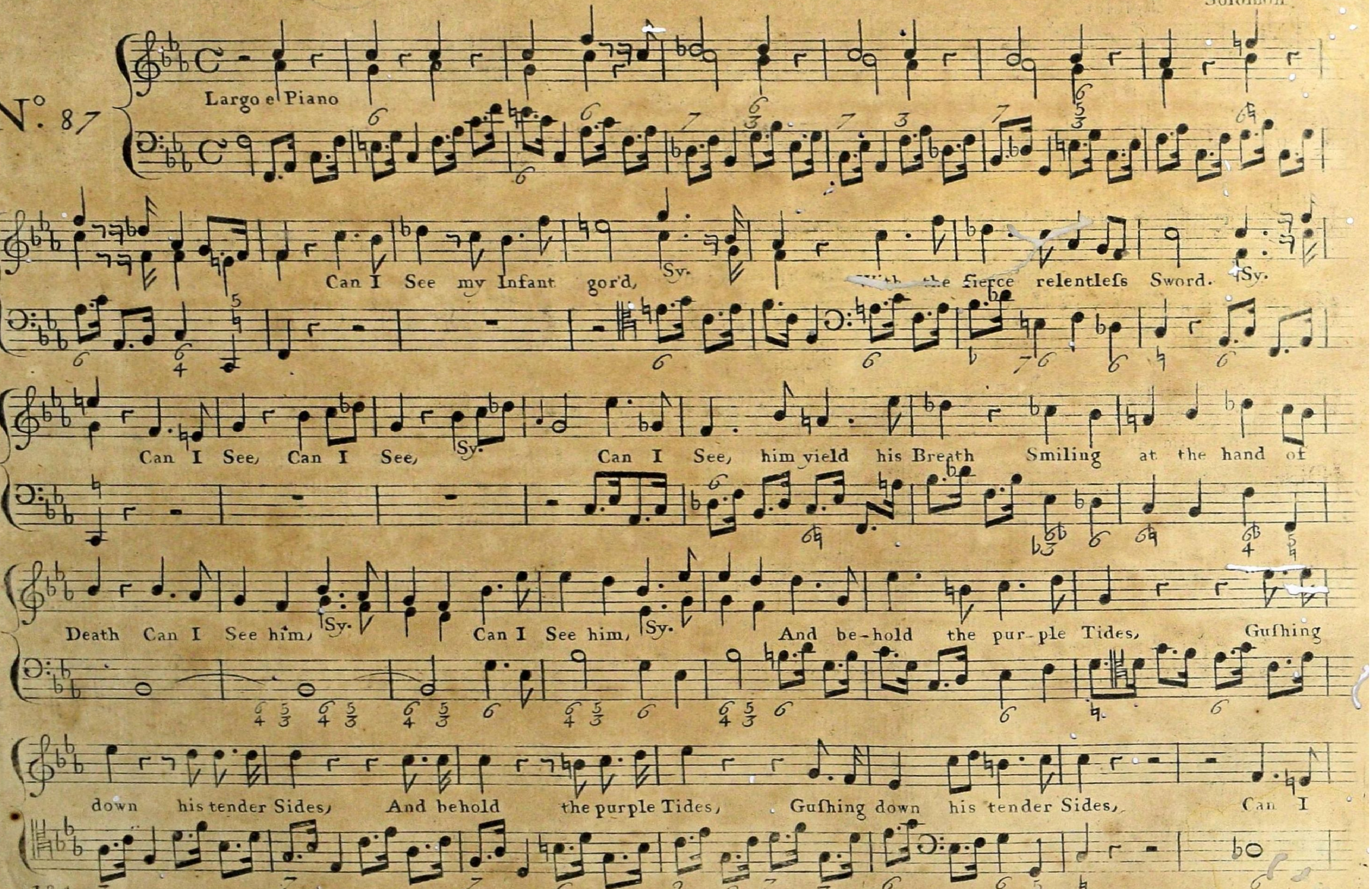

Larghetto
With thee th'un-ſhelter'd
moor I'd tread, nor once of fate Complain,
Tho' burning Suns flaſh'd round my head, And
cleav'd the barren plain, Thy lovely form a-lone I Prize, 'Tis-thou that canſt im-part Con-
-tinual Pleaſure to my Eyes And Gladneſs to my heart, Con-tinual Pleaſure to my Eyes, And
Gladneſs to my heart.
Sy.

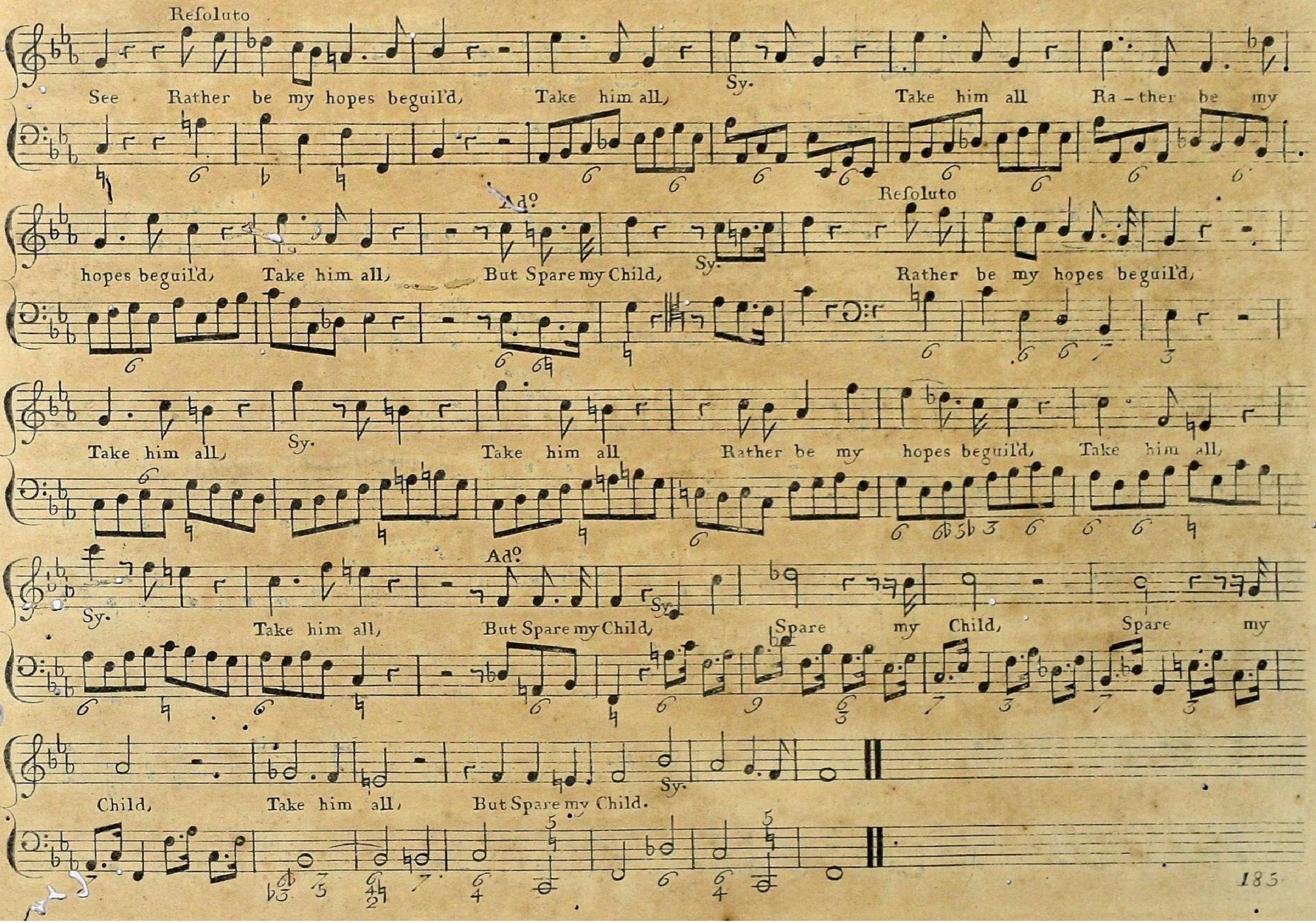
No. 86


Larghetto
When the Sun o er yonder
Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, Or when quiv'ring o'er the Hills, In the weſt he dies a-way, He ſhall ever hear me Sing, Praiſes
to th'eter-nal King. Sy. He ſhall ever hear me Sing Prai--ſes to th'eter-nal praiſes to th'eternal King, Praiſes
to th'eternal King. Sy. When the Sun o'er yonder Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, Or when

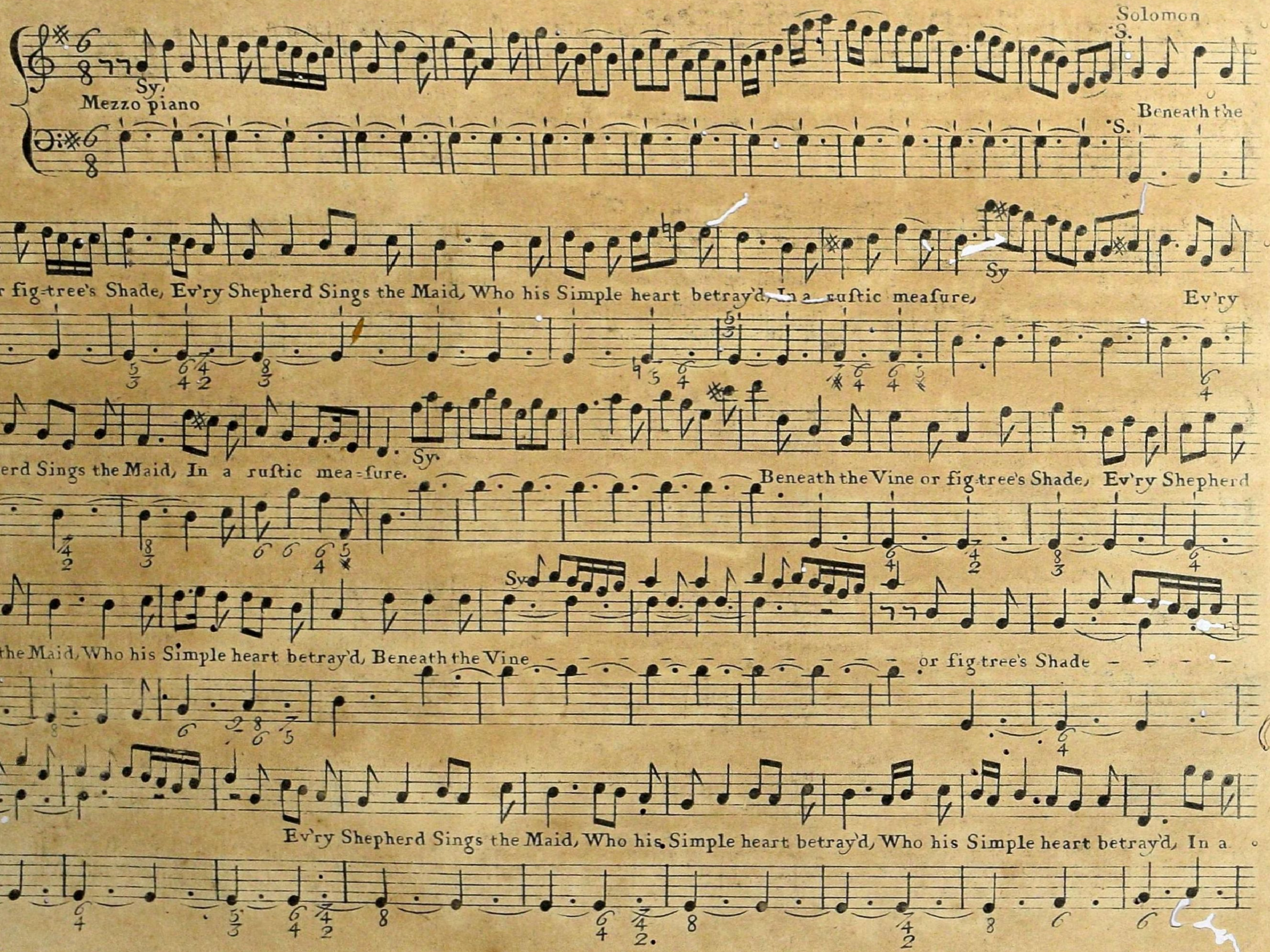

quiv'ring o'er the Rills, when in the west He dies a-way, He shall ever hear me Sing, Praises to th'eter-nal King.
Sy.
When the Sun o'er yonder Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, He shall ever hear me Sing, He shall e - - - ver hear me Sing, Praises
to th'eternal King, He shall ever, e - - ver hear me Sing, Prai - ses to th'eternal King, Prai - ses He shall ever hear me ever hear me
Ado
Sing, Praises to th'eternal King.
Sy.

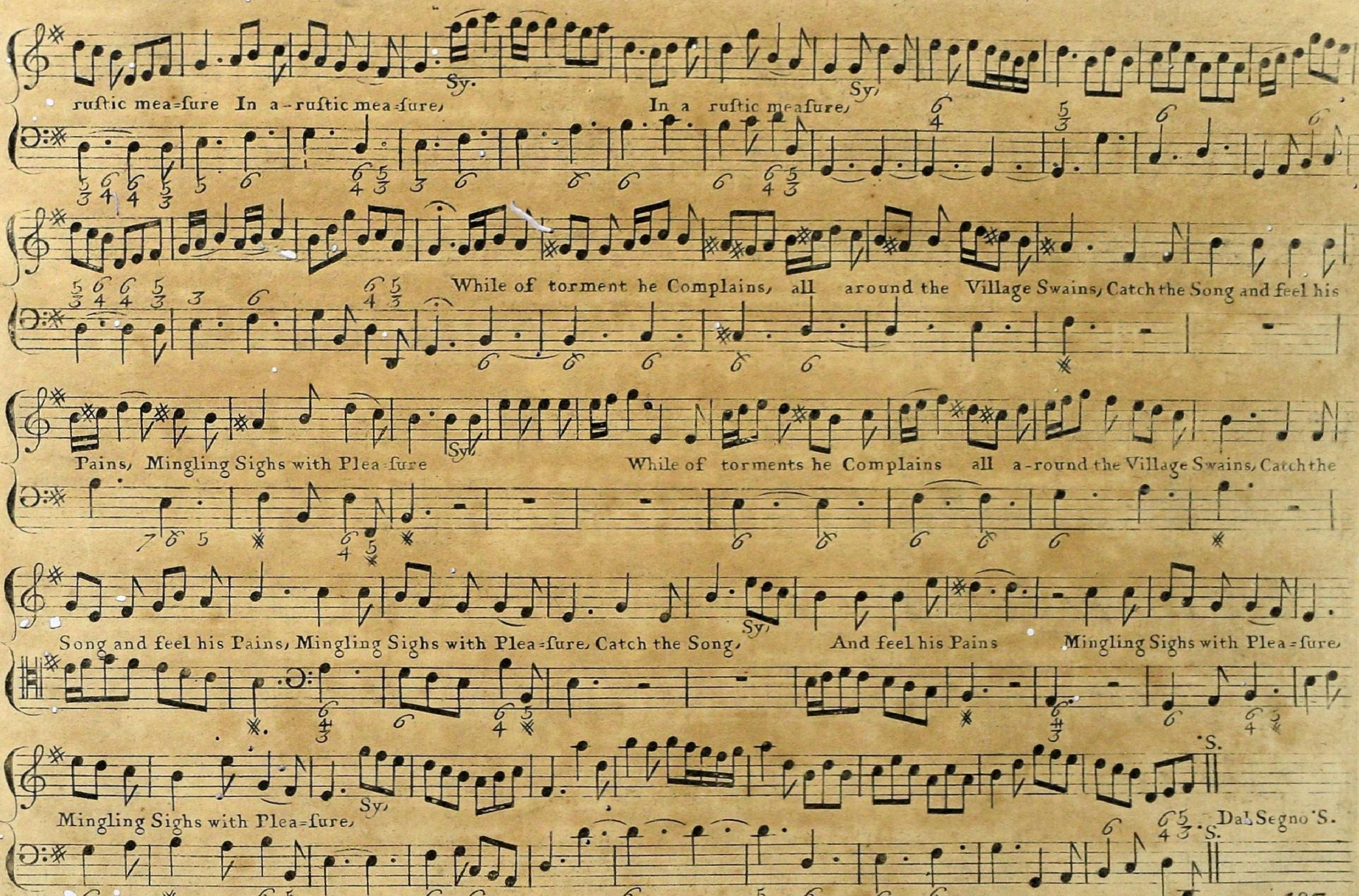
No. 87


Largo e Piano
Can I See my Infant gor'd, Sy. With the fierce relentless Sword. Sy.
Can I See, Can I See, Sy. Can I See, him yield his Breath Smiling at the hand of
Death Can I See him, Sy. Can I See him, Sy. And be-hold the pur-ple Tides, Gushing
down his tender Sides, And behold the purple Tides, Gushing down his tender Sides, Can I

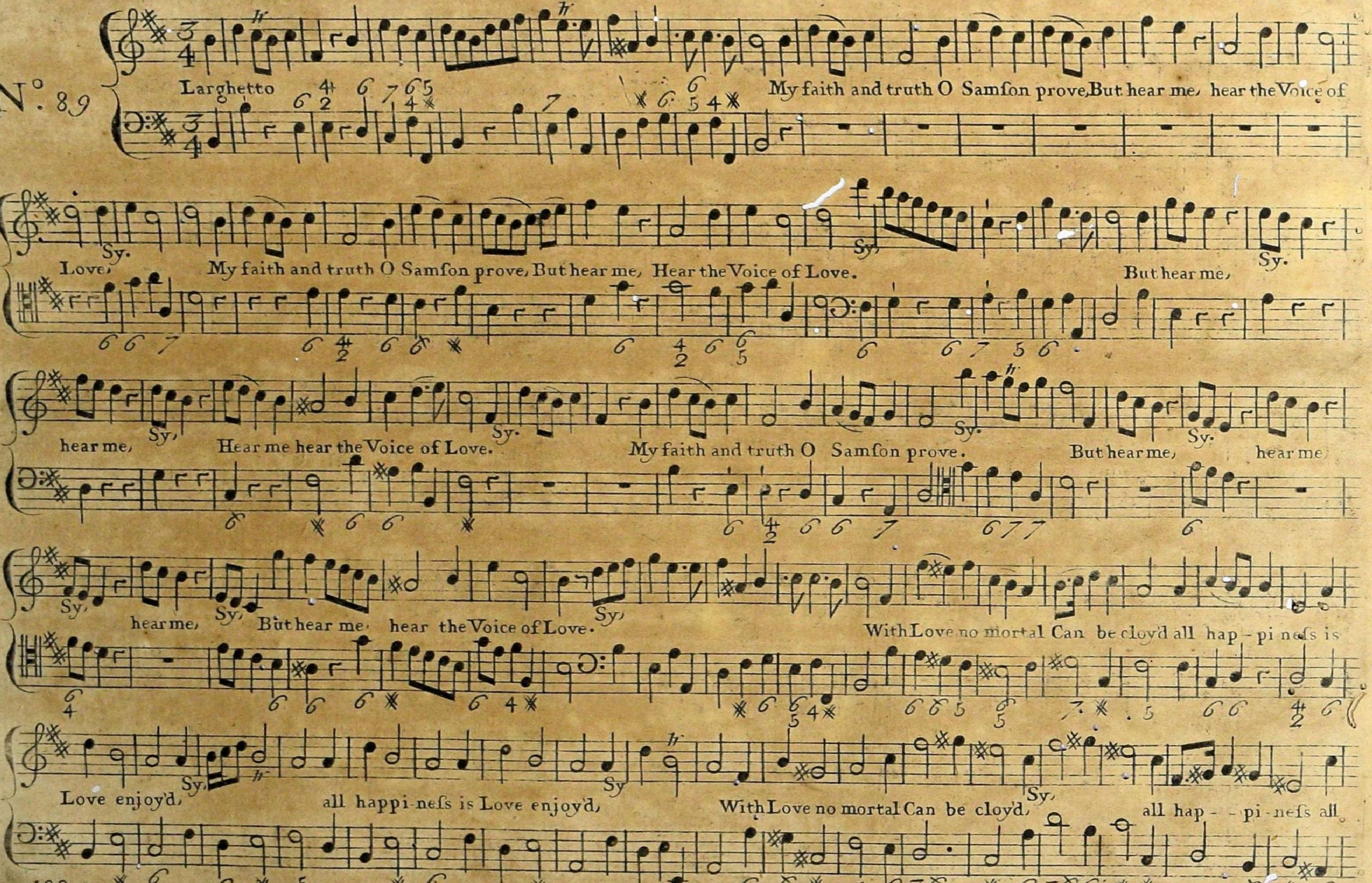

Resoluto
See Rather be my hopes beguil'd, Take him all, Sy. Take him all Ra – ther be my
Adº
Resoluto
hopes beguil'd, Take him all, But Spare my Child, Sy. Rather be my hopes beguil'd,
Take him all, Sy. Take him all Rather be my hopes beguil'd, Take him all,
Adº
Sy. Take him all, But Spare my Child, Sy. Spare my Child, Spare my
Child, Take him all, But Spare my Child. Sy.

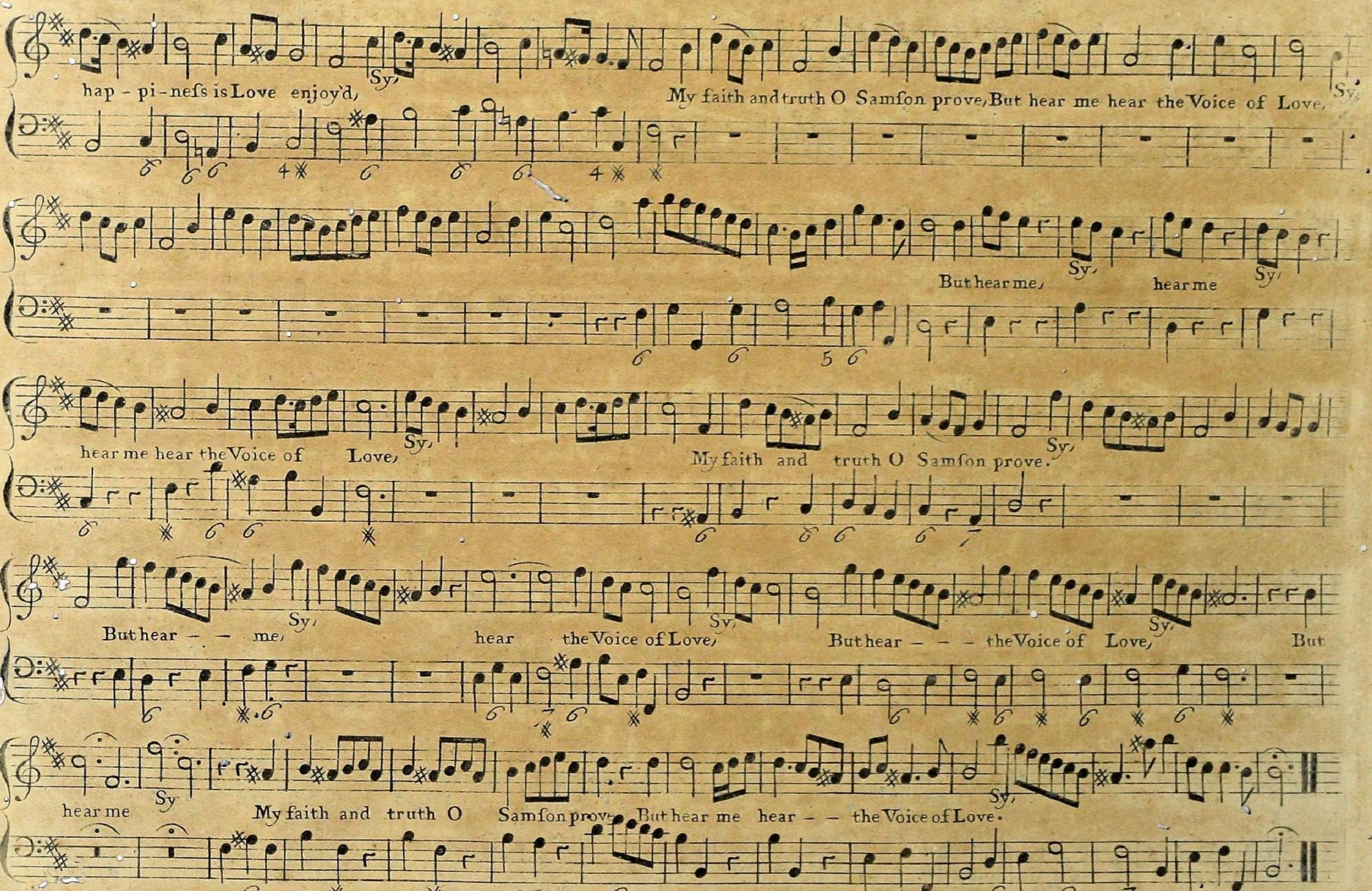
N°. 88

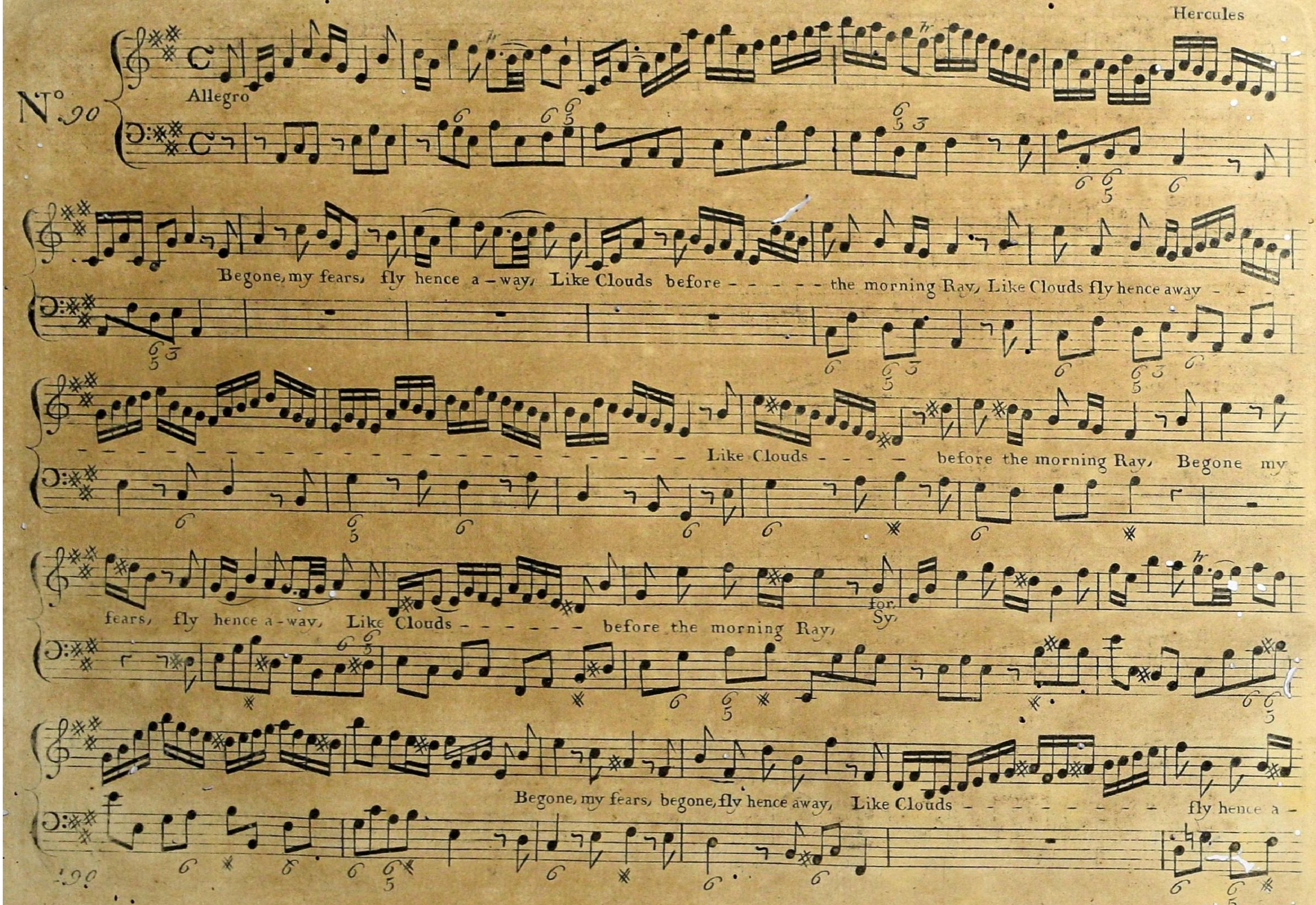

Solomon
Sy.
Mezzo piano
S.
Beneath the
Vine or fig-tree's Shade, Ev'ry Shepherd Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, In a rustic measure,
Sy
Ev'ry
Shepherd Sings the Maid, In a rustic mea-sure.
Sy.
Beneath the Vine or fig-tree's Shade, Ev'ry Shepherd
Sy
Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, Beneath the Vine
or fig tree's Shade
Ev'ry Shepherd Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, Who his Simple heart betray'd, In a


ruſtic mea=ſure In a-ruſtic mea=ſure, In a ruſtic meaſure,
Sy.
Sy,
While of torment he Complains, all around the Village Swains, Catch the Song and feel his
Pains, Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure
Sy,
While of torments he Complains all a-round the Village Swains, Catch the
Song and feel his Pains, Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure, Catch the Song,
Sy,
And feel his Pains Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure,
Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure,
Sy,
Dal Segno S.

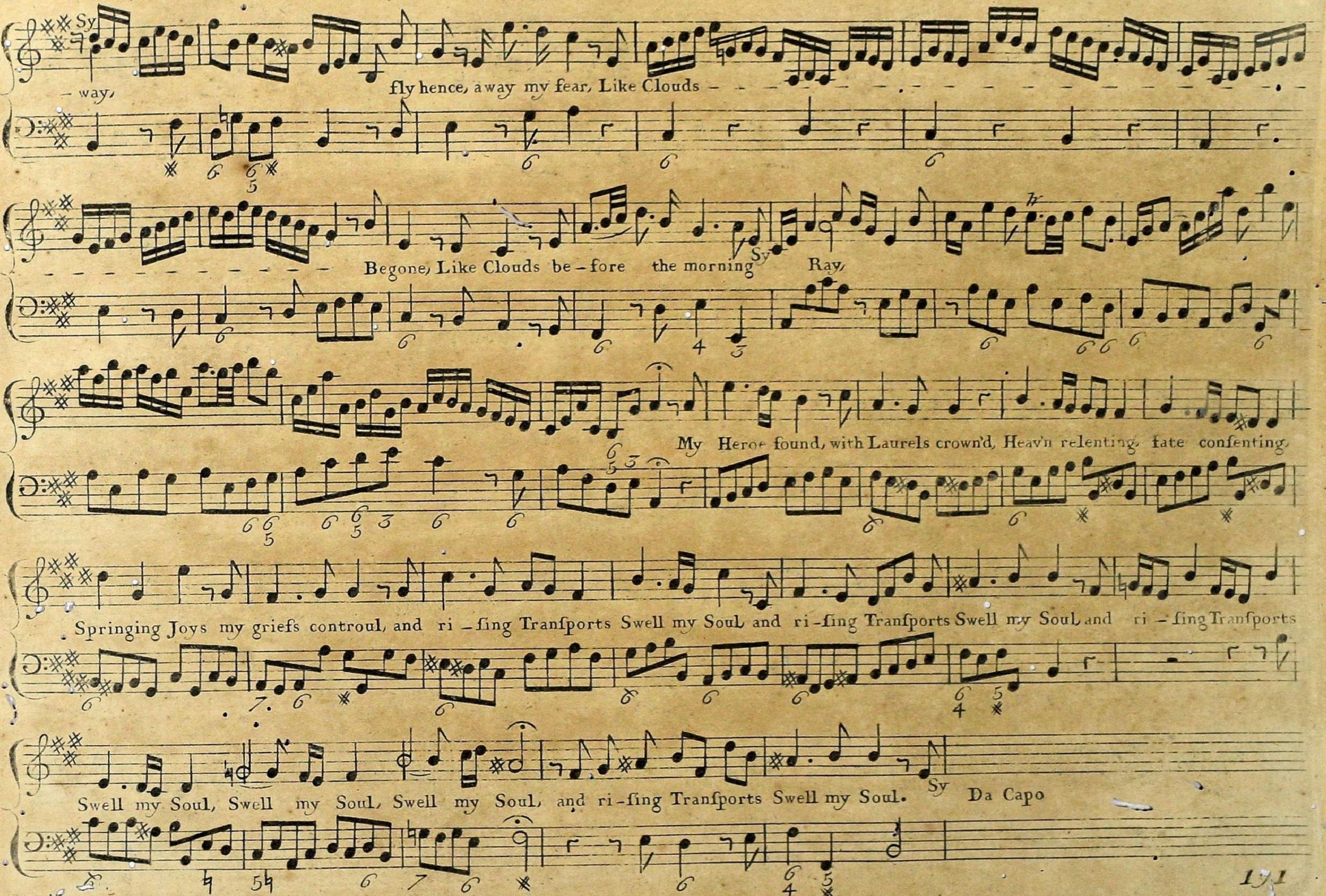
N°. 89

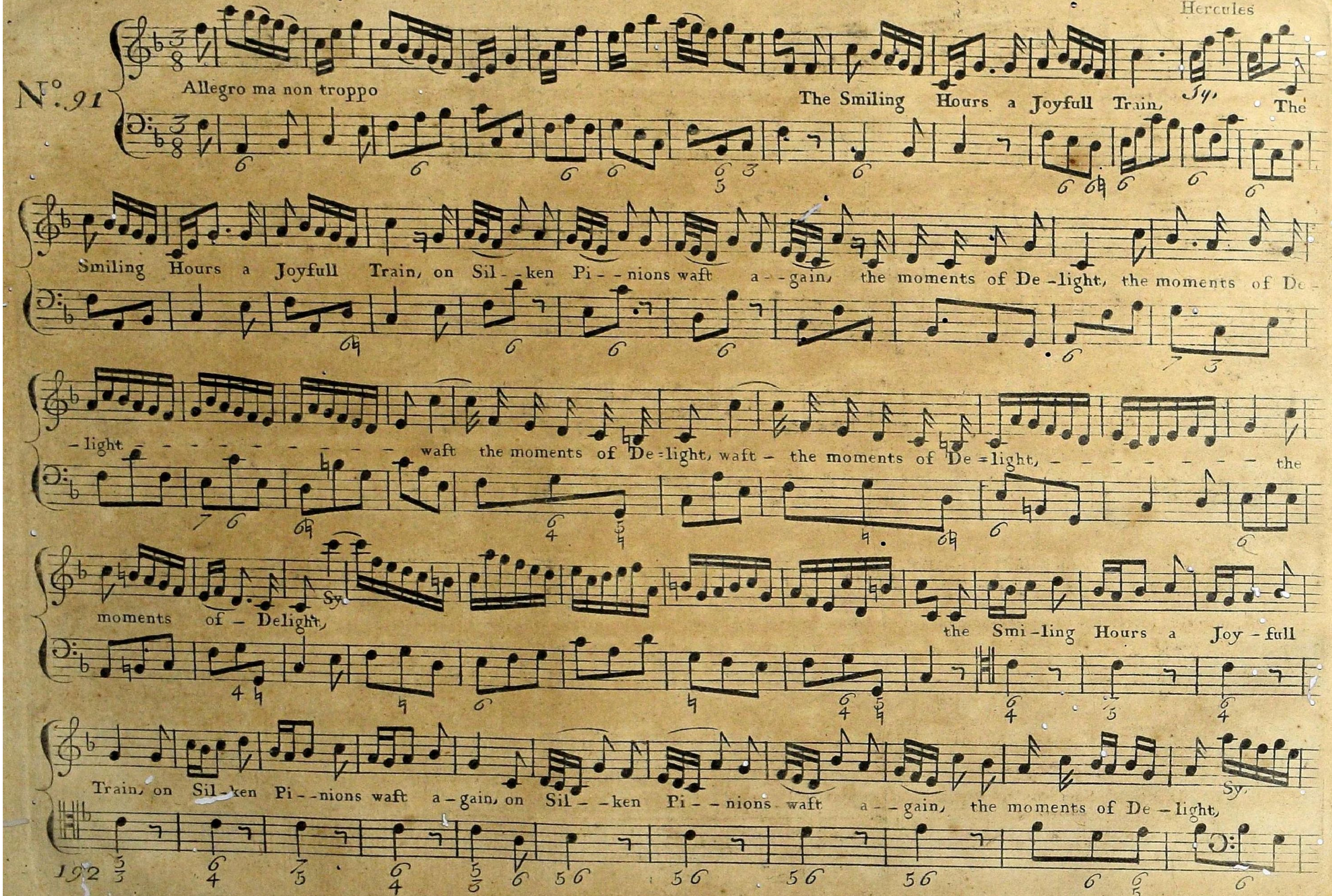

Larghetto
My faith and truth O Samson prove, But hear me, hear the Voice of
Love, My faith and truth O Samson prove, But hear me, Hear the Voice of Love.
But hear me,
hear me, Hear me hear the Voice of Love.
My faith and truth O Samson prove.
But hear me, hear me,
hear me, But hear me, hear the Voice of Love.
With Love no mortal Can be cloy'd all hap - pi nefs is
Love enjoy'd, all happi nefs is Love enjoy'd,
With Love no mortal Can be cloy'd, all hap - - pi nefs all

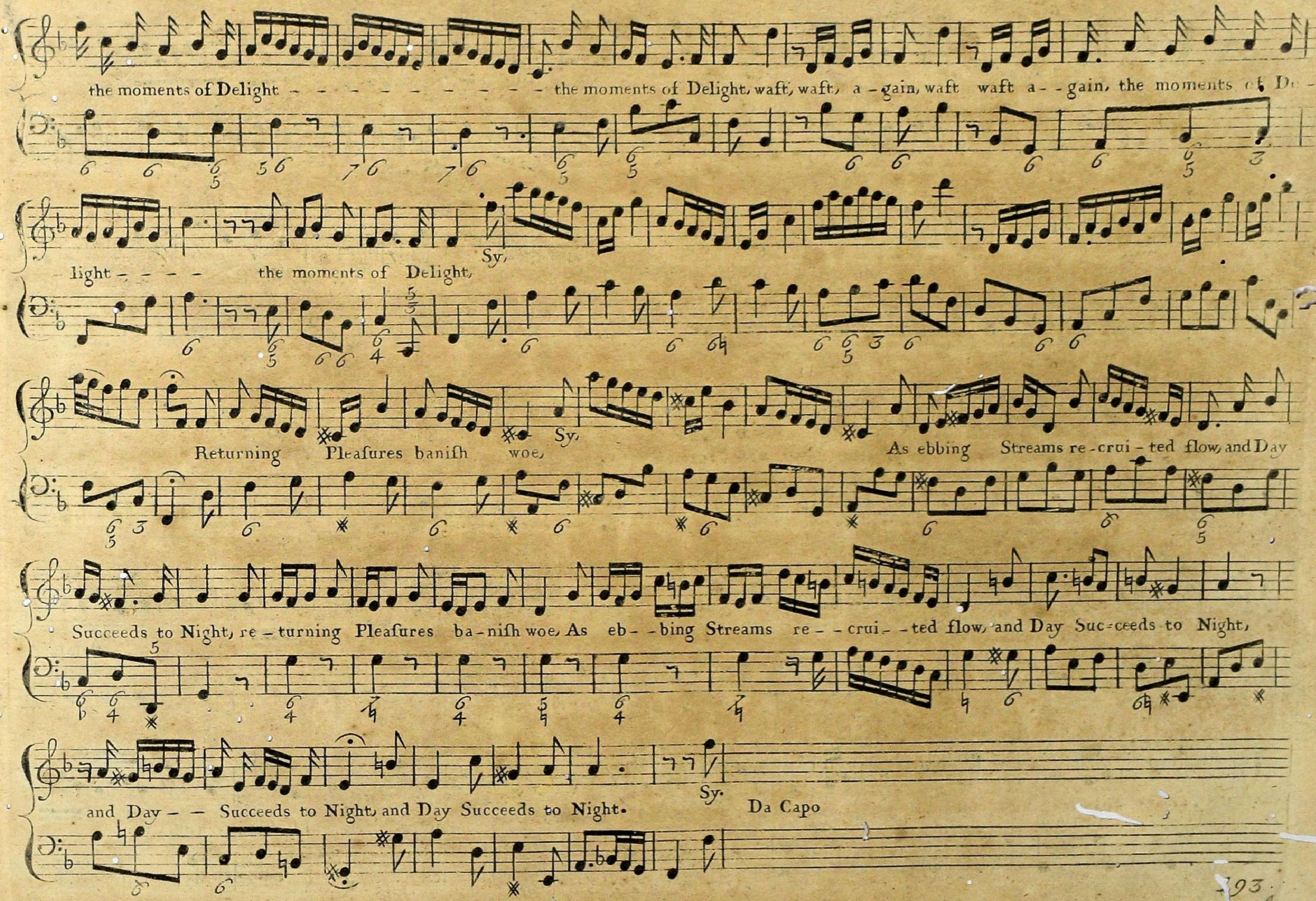

hap - pi - nefs is Love enjoy'd,
Sy,
My faith and truth O Samfon prove, But hear me hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But hear me,
hear me
Sy,
hear me hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
My faith and truth O Samfon prove.
But hear - - me,
Sy,
hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But hear - - - the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But
hear me
Sy
My faith and truth O Samfon prove, But hear me hear - - the Voice of Love.
Sy,

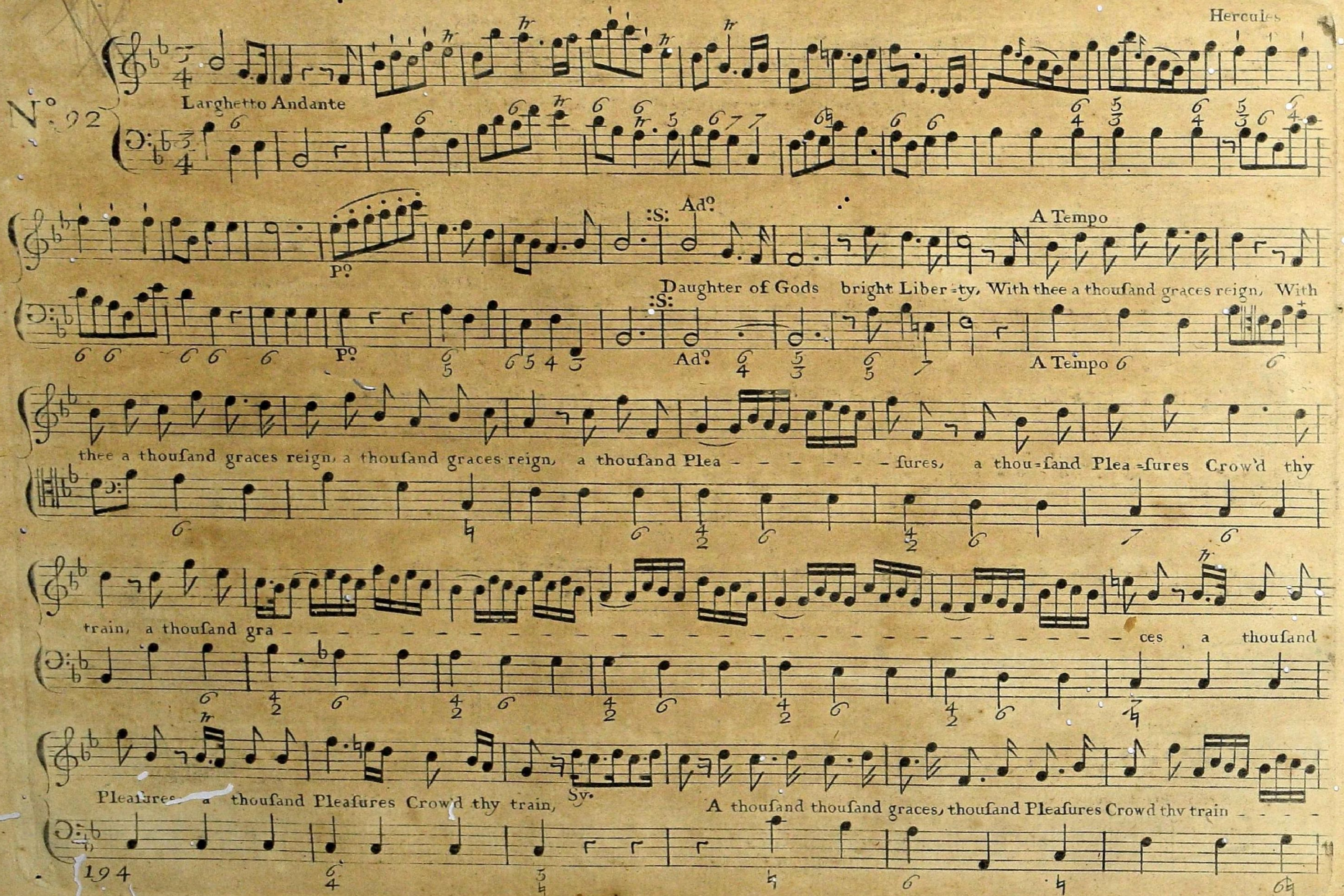


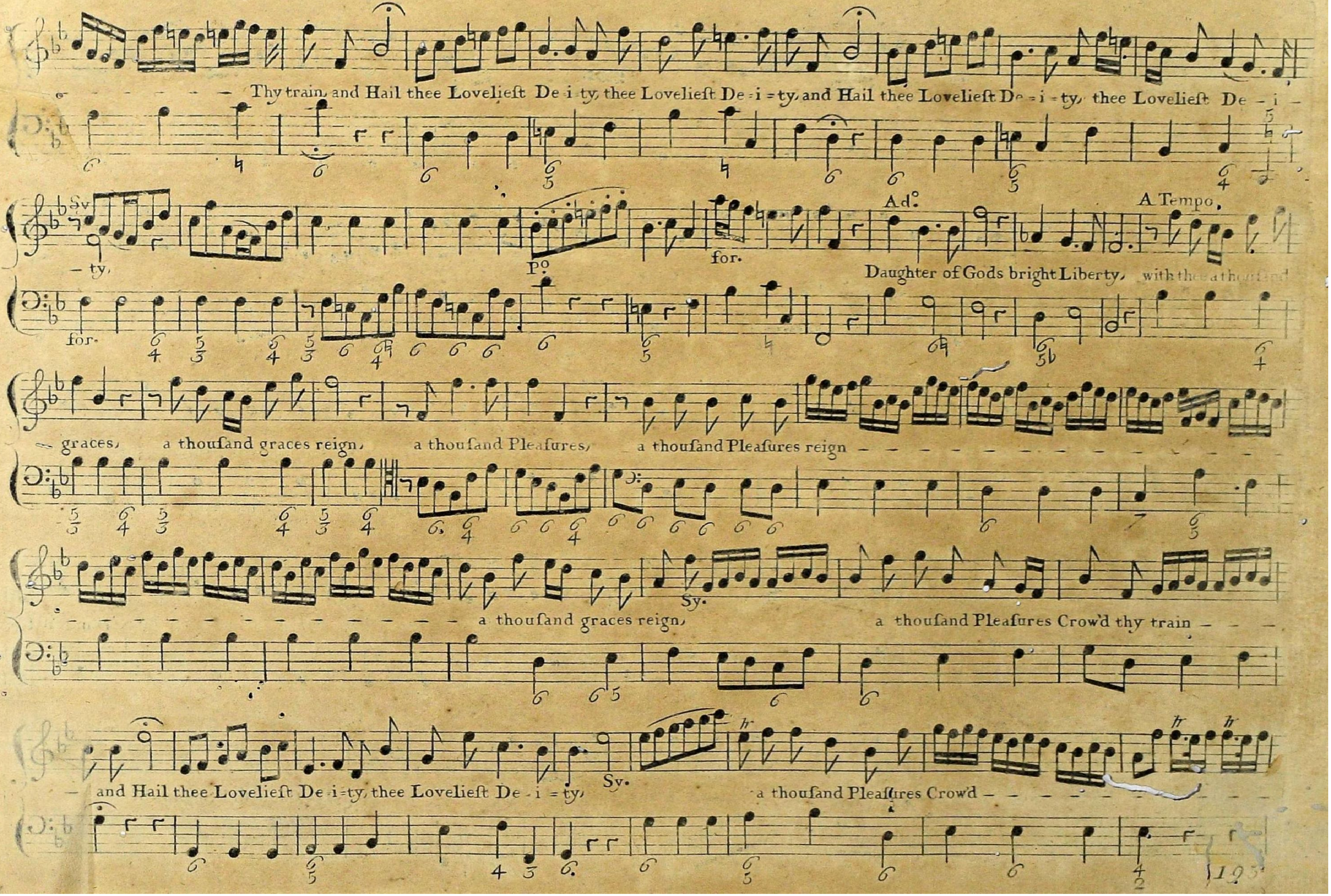
Hercules
N° 90
Allegro
Begone, my fears, fly hence a-way, Like Clouds before - - - - - the morning Ray, Like Clouds fly hence away - - -
- Like Clouds - - - - before the morning Ray, Begone my
fears, fly hence a-way, Like Clouds - - - - - - before the morning Ray,
for. Sy.
Begone, my fears, begone, fly hence away, Like Clouds - - - - - - - - - - fly hence a-

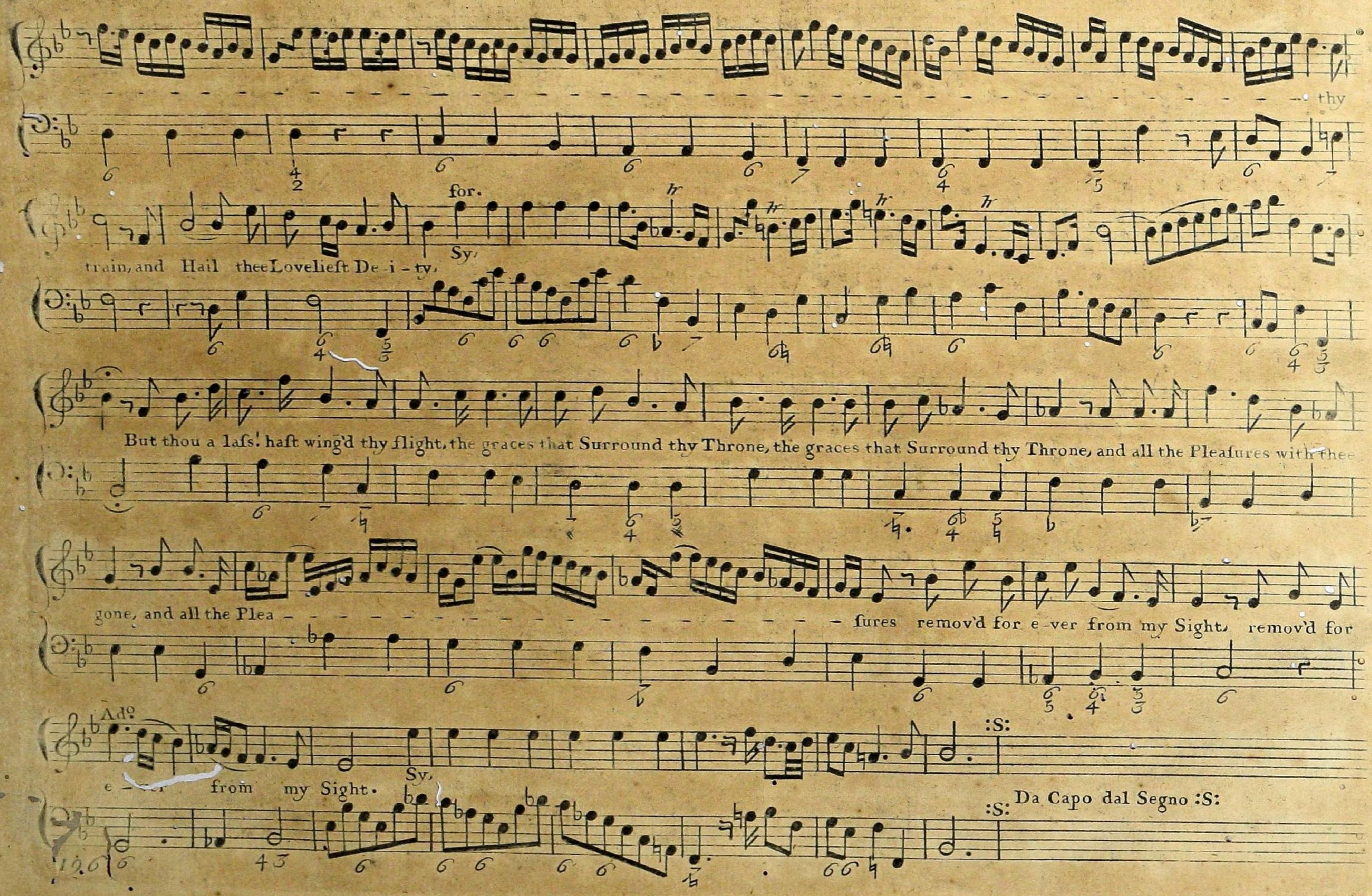

Sy
-way,
fly hence, away my fear, Like Clouds
Begone, Like Clouds be-fore the morning
Sy
Ray,
My Heroe found, with Laurels crown'd, Heav'n relenting, fate conſenting,
Springing Joys my griefs controul, and ri-ſing Tranſports Swell my Soul, and ri-ſing Tranſports Swell my Soul, and ri-ſing Tranſports
Swell my Soul, Swell my Soul, Swell my Soul, and ri-ſing Tranſports Swell my Soul.
Sy
Da Capo


N.° 91
Allegro ma non troppo
The Smiling Hours a Joyfull Train, The
Smiling Hours a Joyfull Train, on Sil-ken Pi--nions waft a--gain, the moments of De-light, the moments of De-
-light - - - - - - - - - waft the moments of De-light, waft - the moments of De-light, - - - - - - - the
moments of - Delight,
the Smi-ling Hours a Joy-full
Train, on Sil-ken Pi--nions waft a-gain, on Sil--ken Pi--nions waft a--gain, the moments of De-light,
Sy.
192

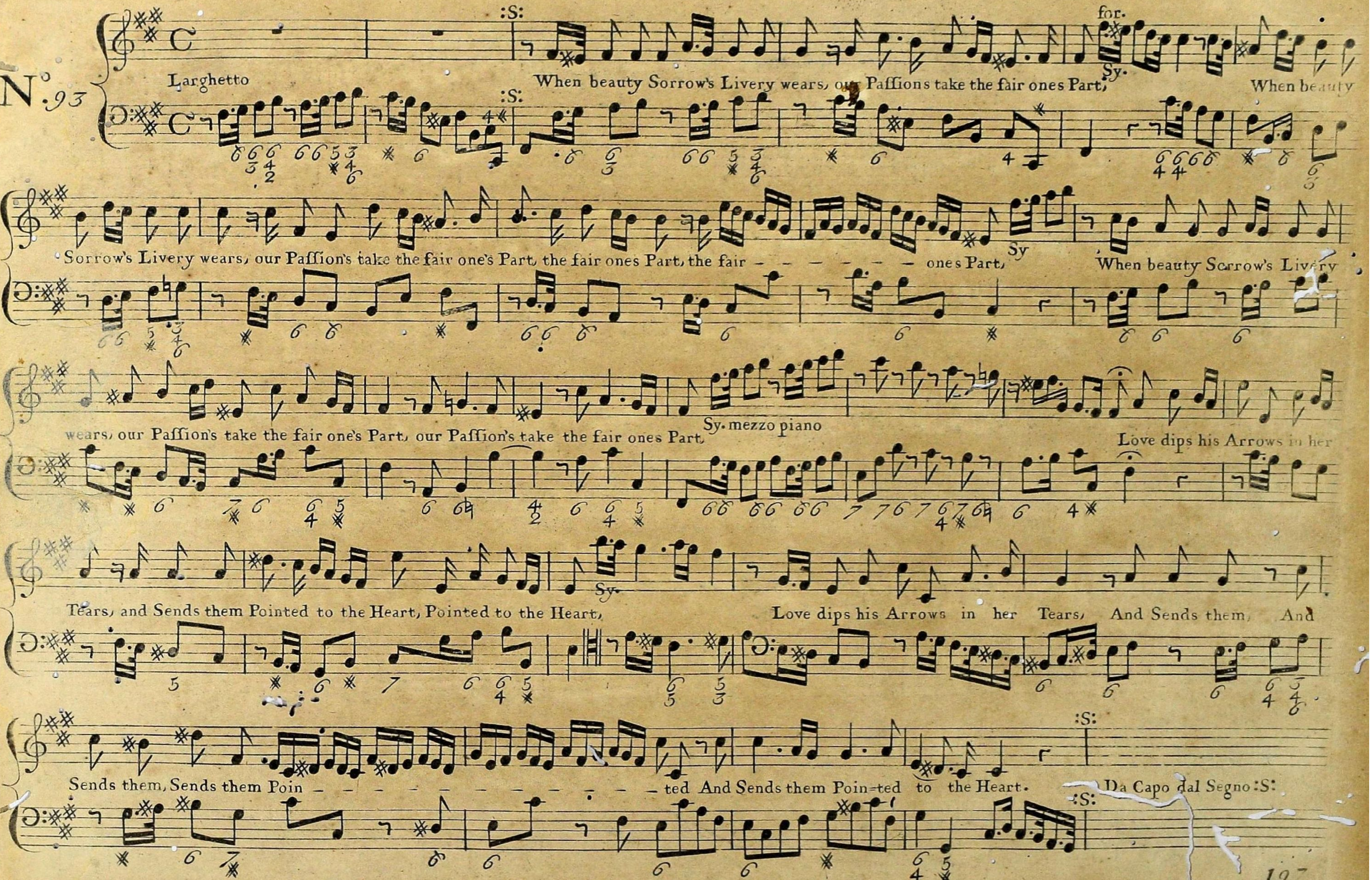

the moments of Delight - - - - - - - - - the moments of Delight, waft, waft, a - gain, waft waft a - gain, the moments of De -
light - - - - the moments of Delight,
Sy,
Returning Pleaſures baniſh woe,
Sy,
As ebbing Streams re - crui - ted flow, and Day
Succeeds to Night, re - turning Pleaſures ba - niſh woe, As eb - - bing Streams re - - crui - - ted flow, and Day Suc - ceeds to Night,
and Day - - Succeeds to Night, and Day Succeeds to Night.
Sy.
Da Capo


N.o 92
Larghetto Andante
P.o
Ad.o
A Tempo
Daughter of Gods bright Liber-ty, With thee a thousand graces reign, With
thee a thousand graces reign, a thousand graces reign, a thousand Plea - - - - - - - sures, a thou-sand Plea-sures Crow'd thy
train, a thousand gra - ces a thousand
Pleasures a thousand Pleasures Crow'd thy train,
Sy.
A thousand thousand graces, thousand Pleasures Crowd thy train - - - -

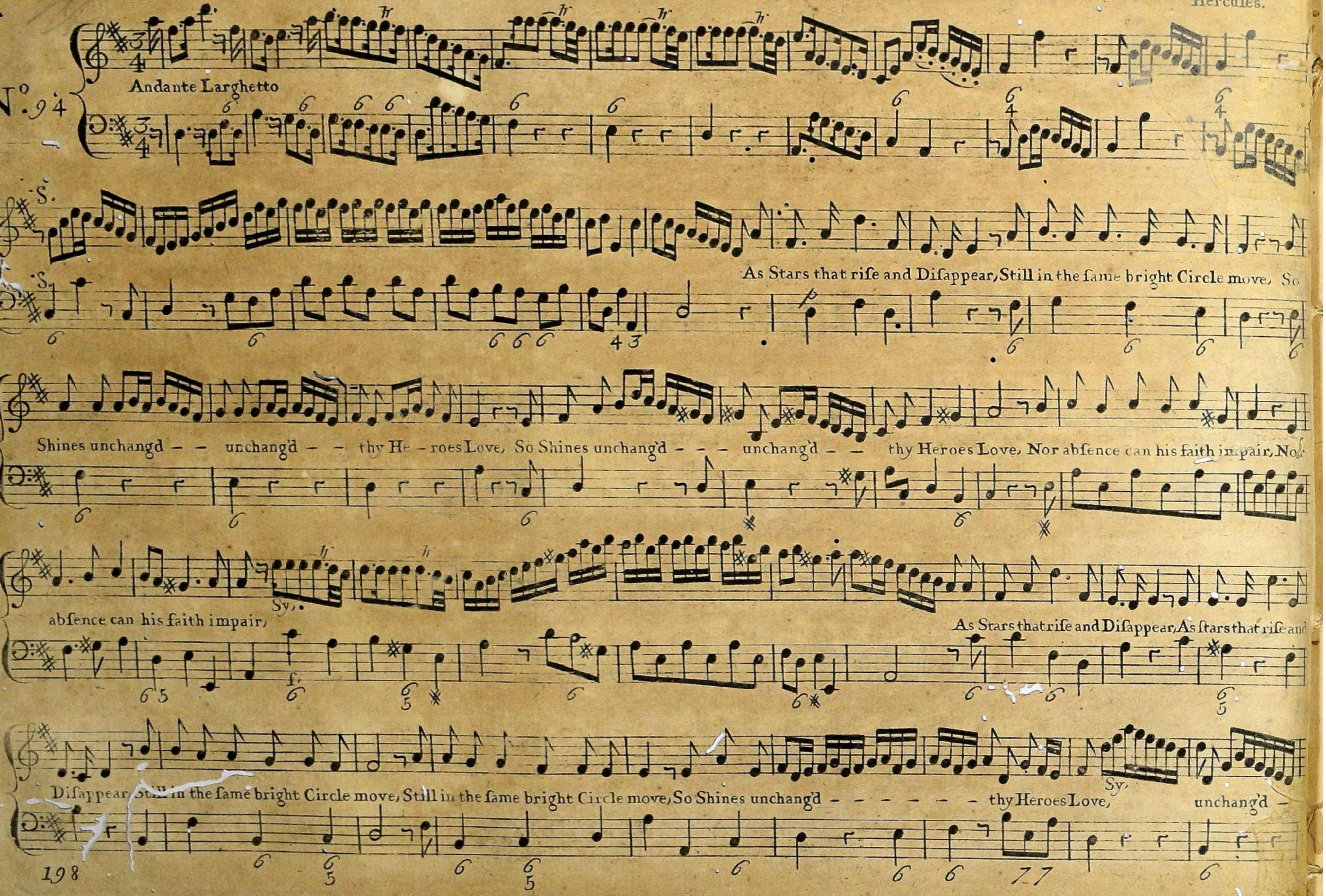

Thy train, and Hail thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty, thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty, and Hail thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty, thee Lovelieſt De-i
ty,
for.
P°
for.
Ad°
A Tempo.
Daughter of Gods bright Liberty,
graces, a thouſand graces reign, a thouſand Pleaſures, a thouſand Pleaſures reign
a thouſand graces reign, a thouſand Pleaſures Crow'd thy train
Sy.
and Hail thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty, thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty,
Sy.
a thouſand Pleaſures Crow'd

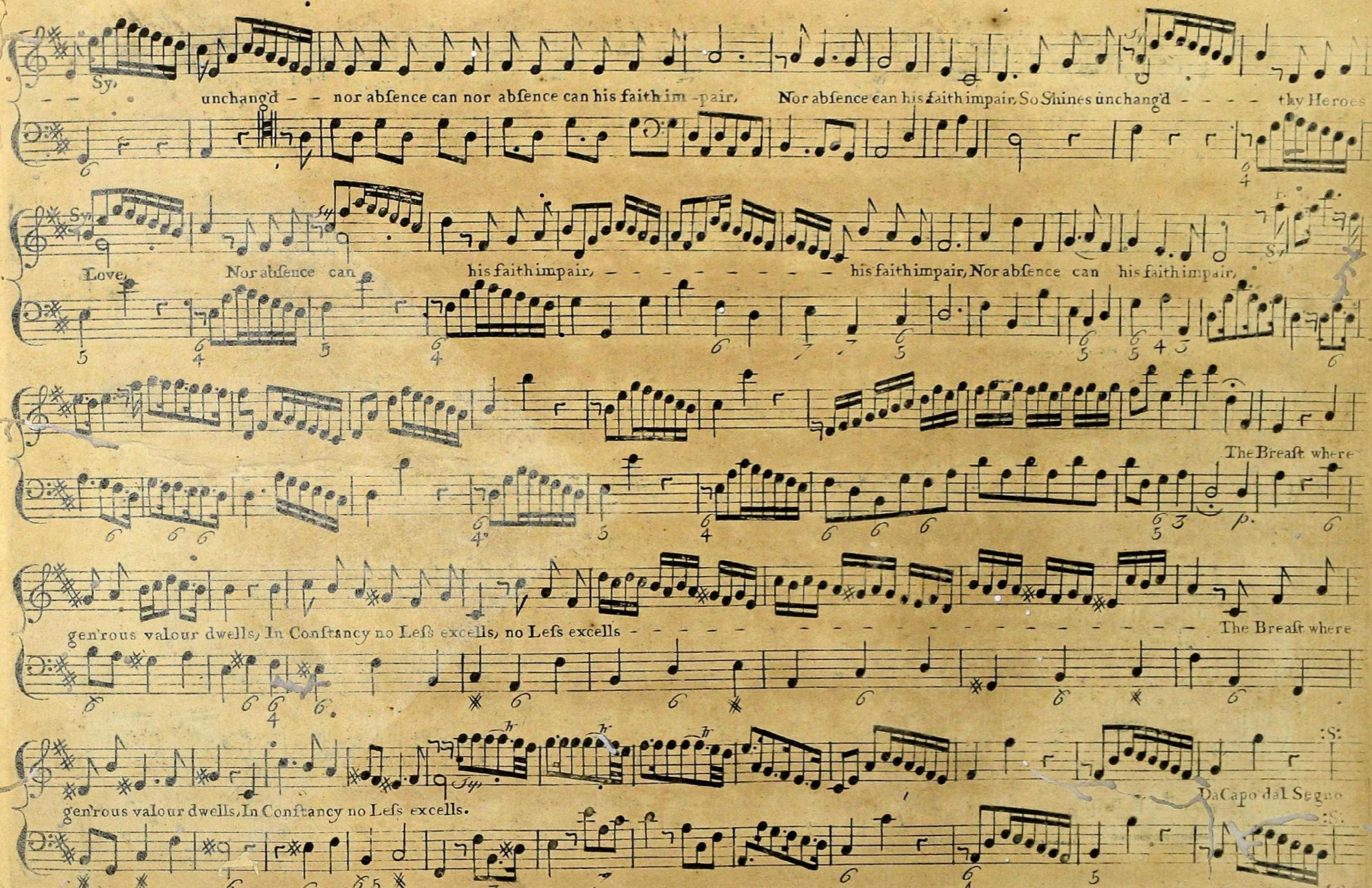

thy
for.
train, and Hail thee Lovelieſt De-i-ty,
Sy,
But thou a laſs! haſt wing'd thy flight, the graces that Surround thy Throne, the graces that Surround thy Throne, and all the Pleaſures with thee
gone, and all the Plea - - - ſures remov'd for e-ver from my Sight, remov'd for
Adº
e-ver from my Sight.
Sy,
:S:
:S: Da Capo dal Segno :S:

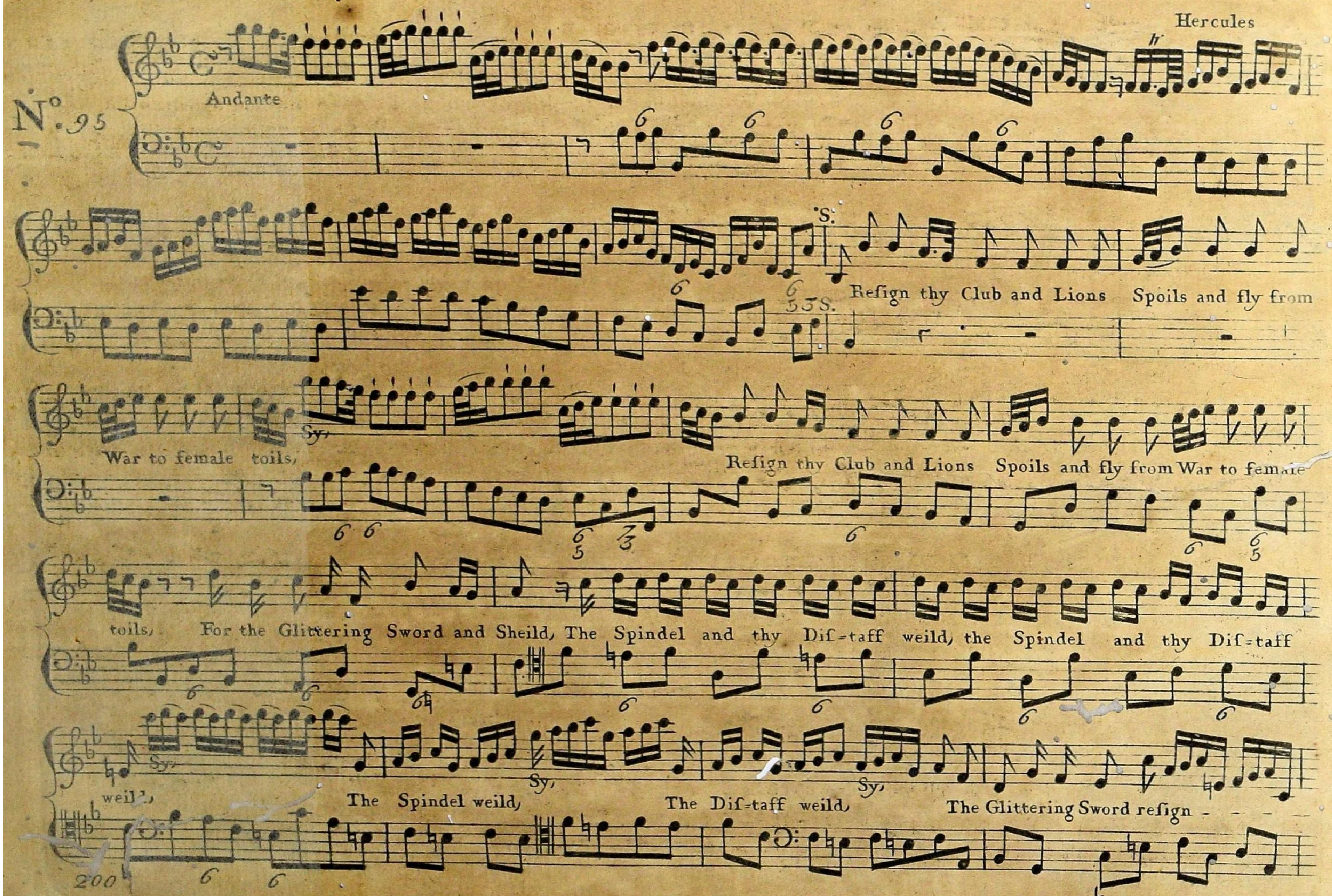
N.º 93

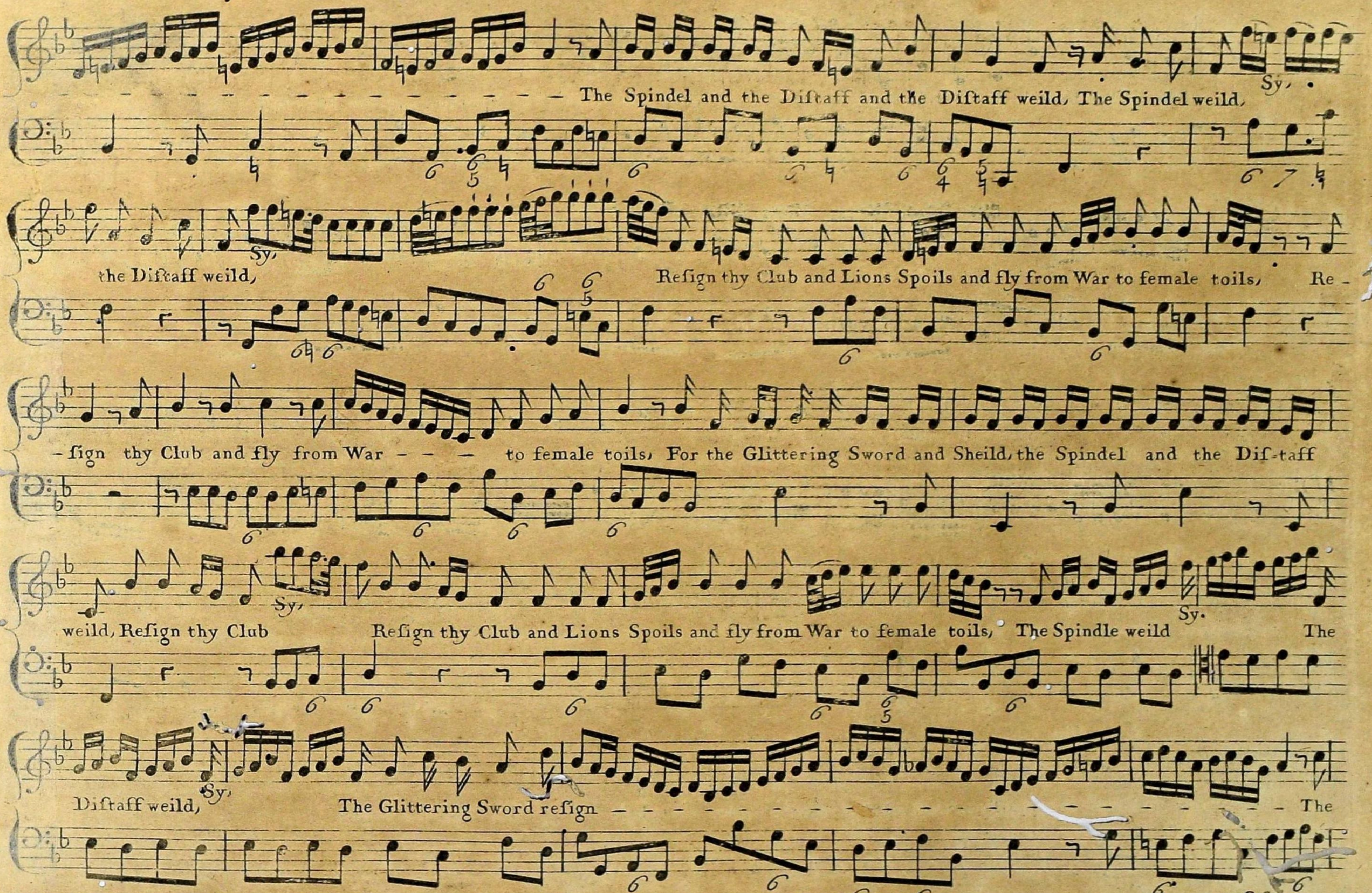

Larghetto
When beauty Sorrow's Livery wears, our Passions take the fair ones Part, When beauty
Sorrow's Livery wears, our Passion's take the fair one's Part, the fair ones Part, the fair - - - - - - - ones Part,
When beauty Sorrow's Livery
wears, our Passion's take the fair one's Part, our Passion's take the fair ones Part,
Sy. mezzo piano
Love dips his Arrows in her
Tears, and Sends them Pointed to the Heart, Pointed to the Heart,
Love dips his Arrows in her Tears, And Sends them, And
Sends them, Sends them Poin - - - - - - - - - - - ted And Sends them Poin-ted to the Heart.
Da Capo dal Segno :S:

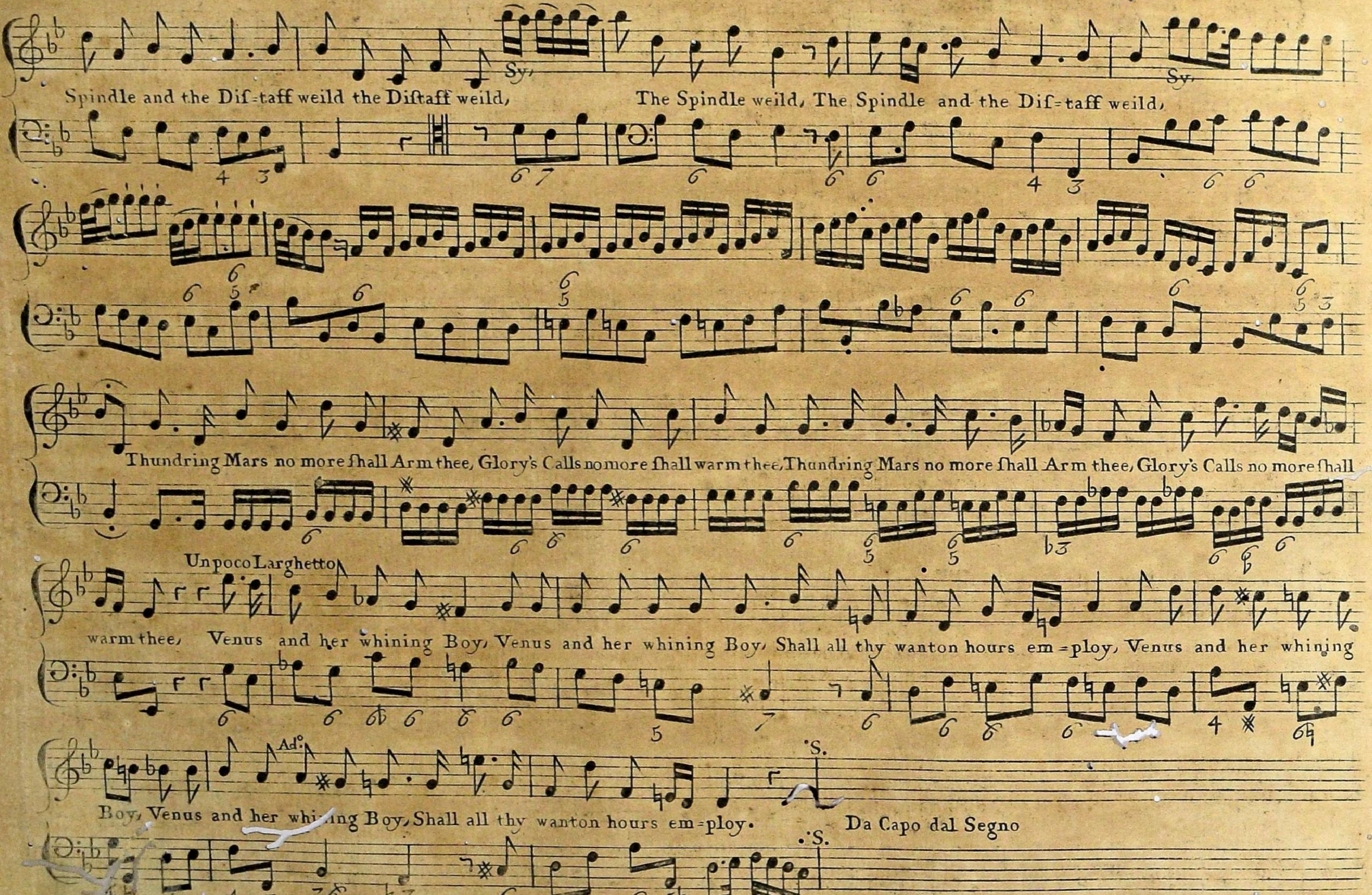
No. 94


Andante Larghetto
As Stars that rise and Disappear, Still in the same bright Circle move, So
Shines unchang'd – – unchang'd – – thy He – roes Love, So Shines unchang'd – – – unchang'd – – thy Heroes Love, Nor absence can his faith impair, Nor
absence can his faith impair,
As Stars that rise and Disappear, As stars that rise and
Disappear, Still in the same bright Circle move, Still in the same bright Circle move, So Shines unchang'd – – – – – – thy Heroes Love, unchang'd –

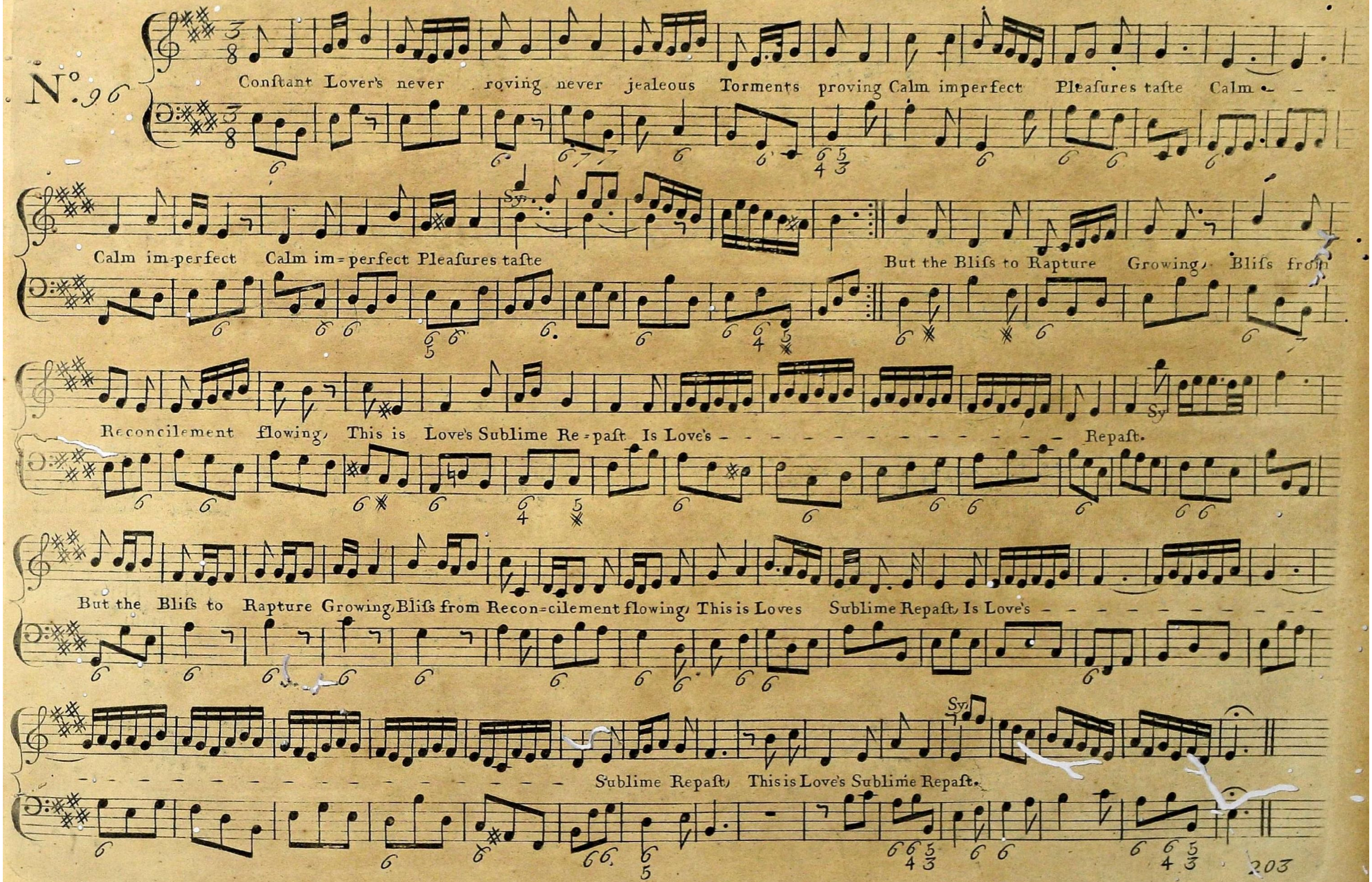

Sy.
unchang'd - - nor abſence can nor abſence can his faith im-pair, Nor abſence can his faith impair, So Shines unchang'd - - - - thy Heroes
Sy.
Love, Nor abſence can his faith impair, - - - - - - - - - his faith impair, Nor abſence can his faith impair,
The Breaſt where
gen'rous valour dwells, In Conſtancy no Leſs excells, no Leſs excells - - - - - - - - - - The Breaſt where
gen'rous valour dwells, In Conſtancy no Leſs excells.
Da Capo dal Segno


Hercules
No. 95
Andante
Resign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils,
Resign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils,
For the Glittering Sword and Sheild, The Spindel and thy Dis=taff weild, the Spindel and thy Dis=taff weild,
The Spindel weild, The Dis=taff weild, The Glittering Sword resign
Sy,
S.
200

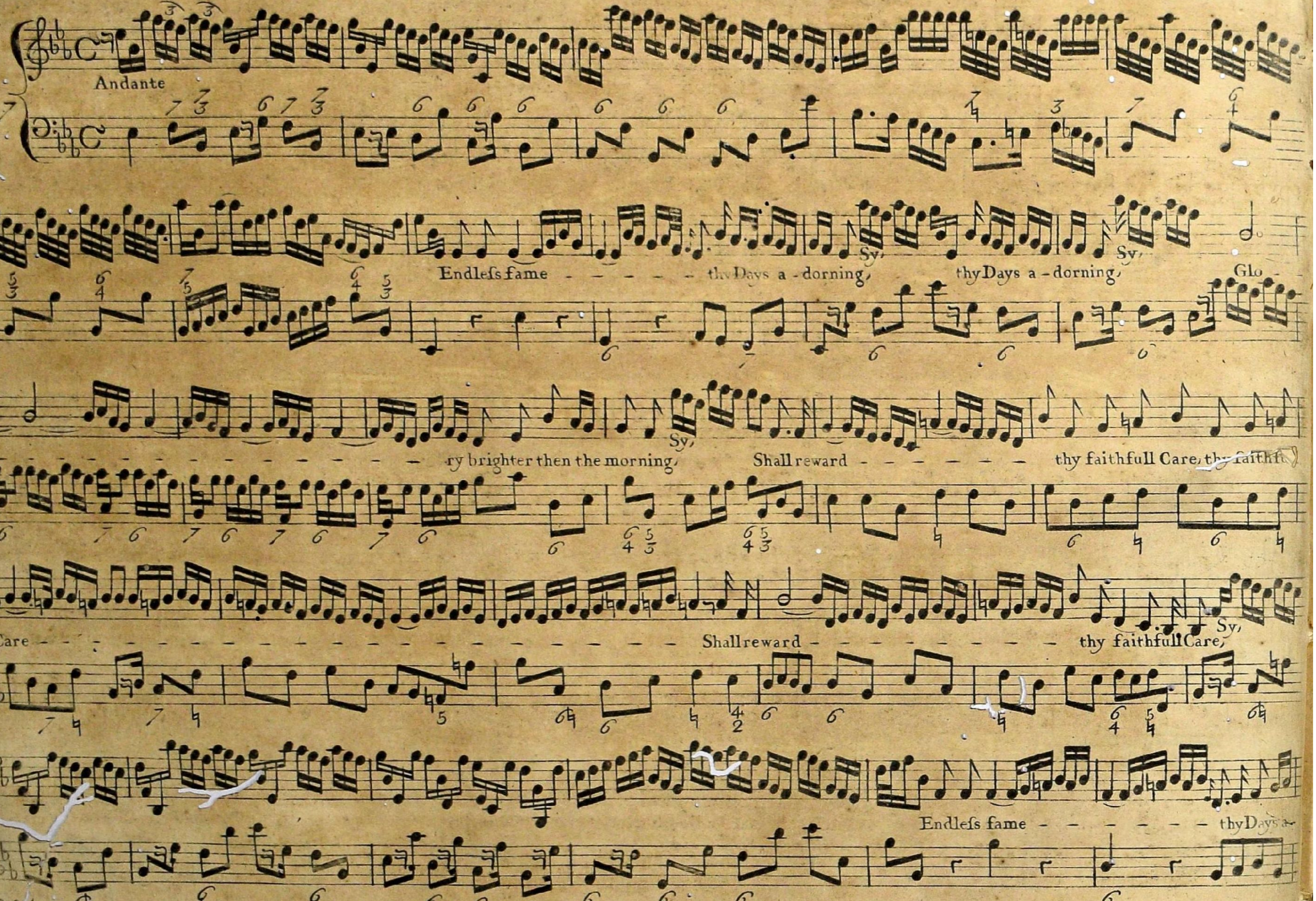

The Spindel and the Diſtaff and the Diſtaff weild, The Spindel weild,
the Diſtaff weild, Reſign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils, Re-
-ſign thy Club and fly from War — — — to female toils, For the Glittering Sword and Sheild, the Spindel and the Diſ-taff
weild, Reſign thy Club Reſign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils, The Spindle weild The
Diſtaff weild, The Glittering Sword reſign — The

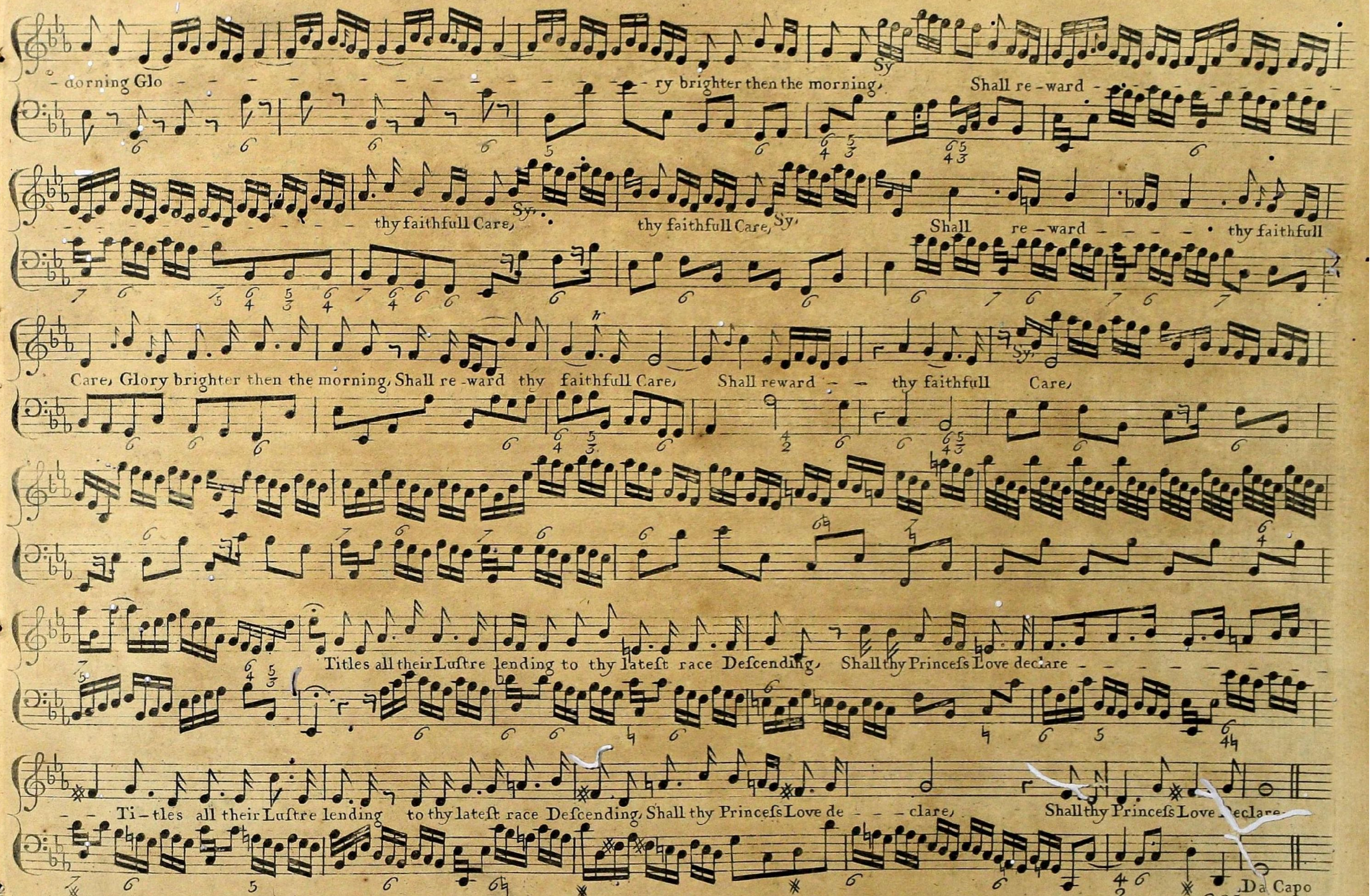


Sy,
Spindle and the Diſ=taff weild the Diſtaff weild, The Spindle weild, The Spindle and the Diſ=taff weild,
Thundring Mars no more ſhall Arm thee, Glory's Calls no more ſhall warm thee, Thundring Mars no more ſhall Arm thee, Glory's Calls no more ſhall
Un poco Larghetto
warm thee, Venus and her whining Boy, Venus and her whining Boy, Shall all thy wanton hours em=ploy, Venus and her whining
Ado.
S.
Boy, Venus and her whining Boy, Shall all thy wanton hours em=ploy.
Da Capo dal Segno

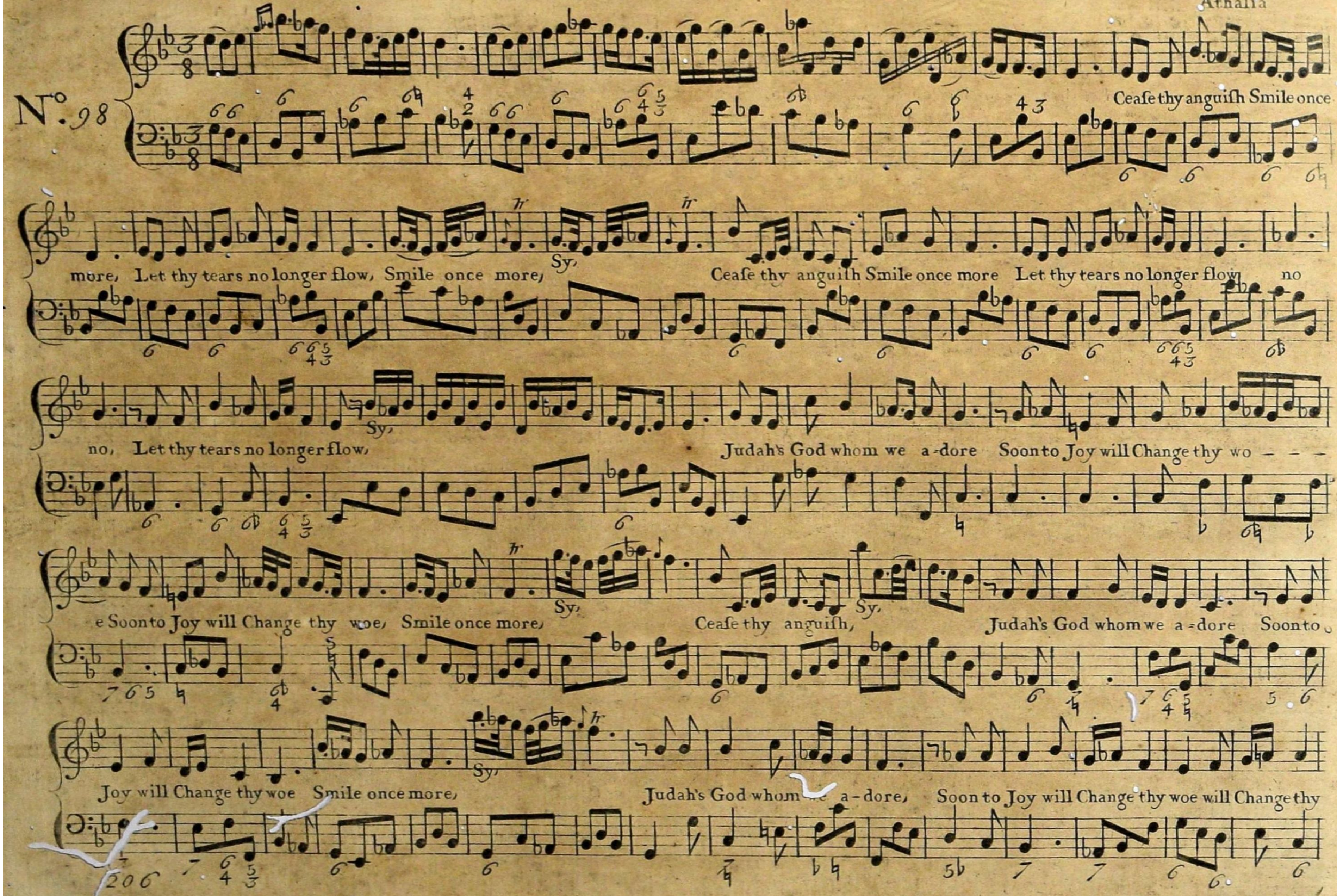

N.° 96
Constant Lover's never roving never jealeous Torments proving Calm imperfect Pleasures taste Calm - -
Calm im-perfect Calm im=perfect Pleasures taste
But the Bliss to Rapture Growing, Bliss from
Reconcilement flowing, This is Love's Sublime Re=past Is Love's - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Repast.
But the Bliss to Rapture Growing, Bliss from Recon=cilement flowing, This is Loves Sublime Repast, Is Love's - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Sublime Repast, This is Love's Sublime Repast.

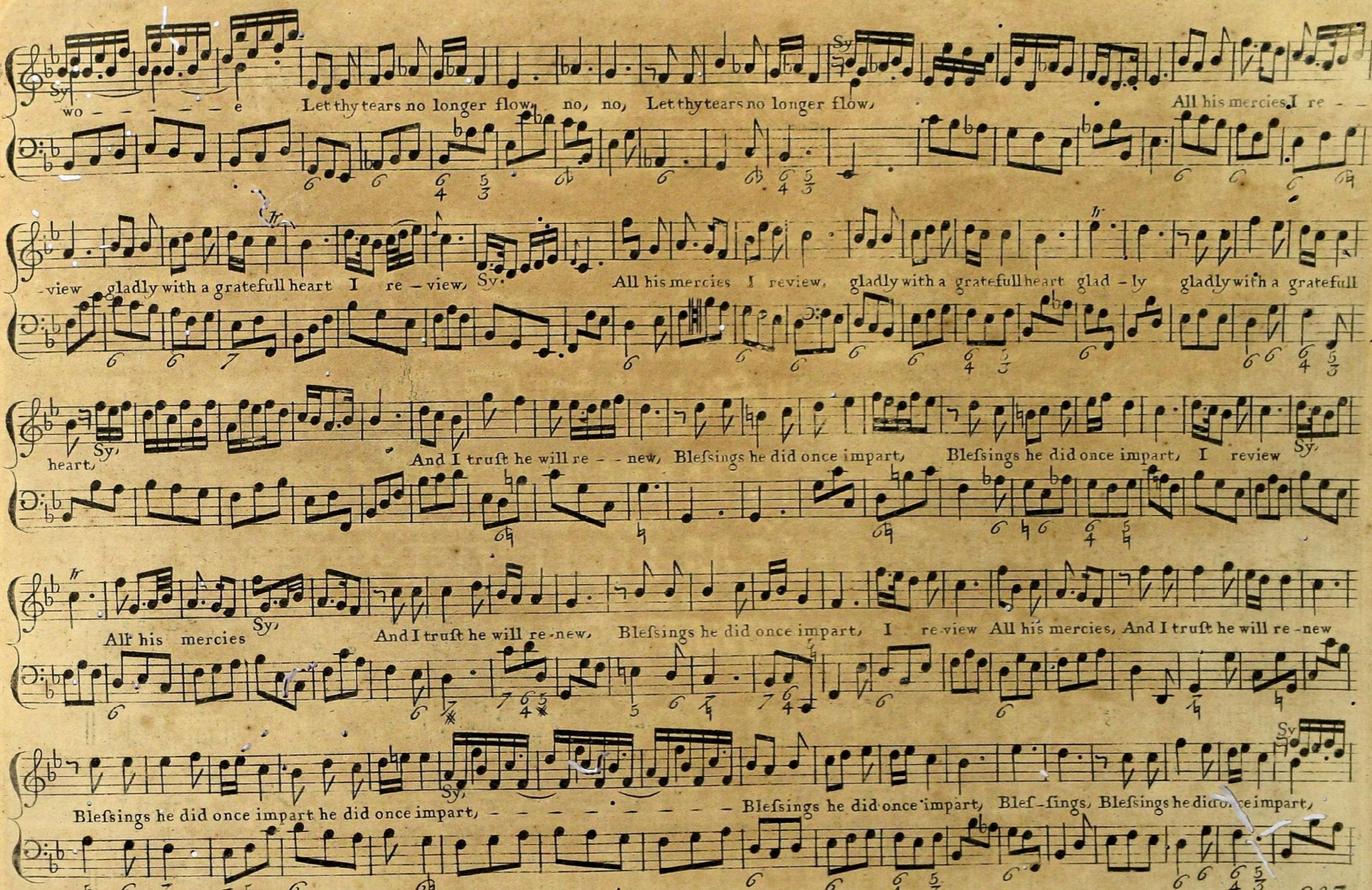
No. 97

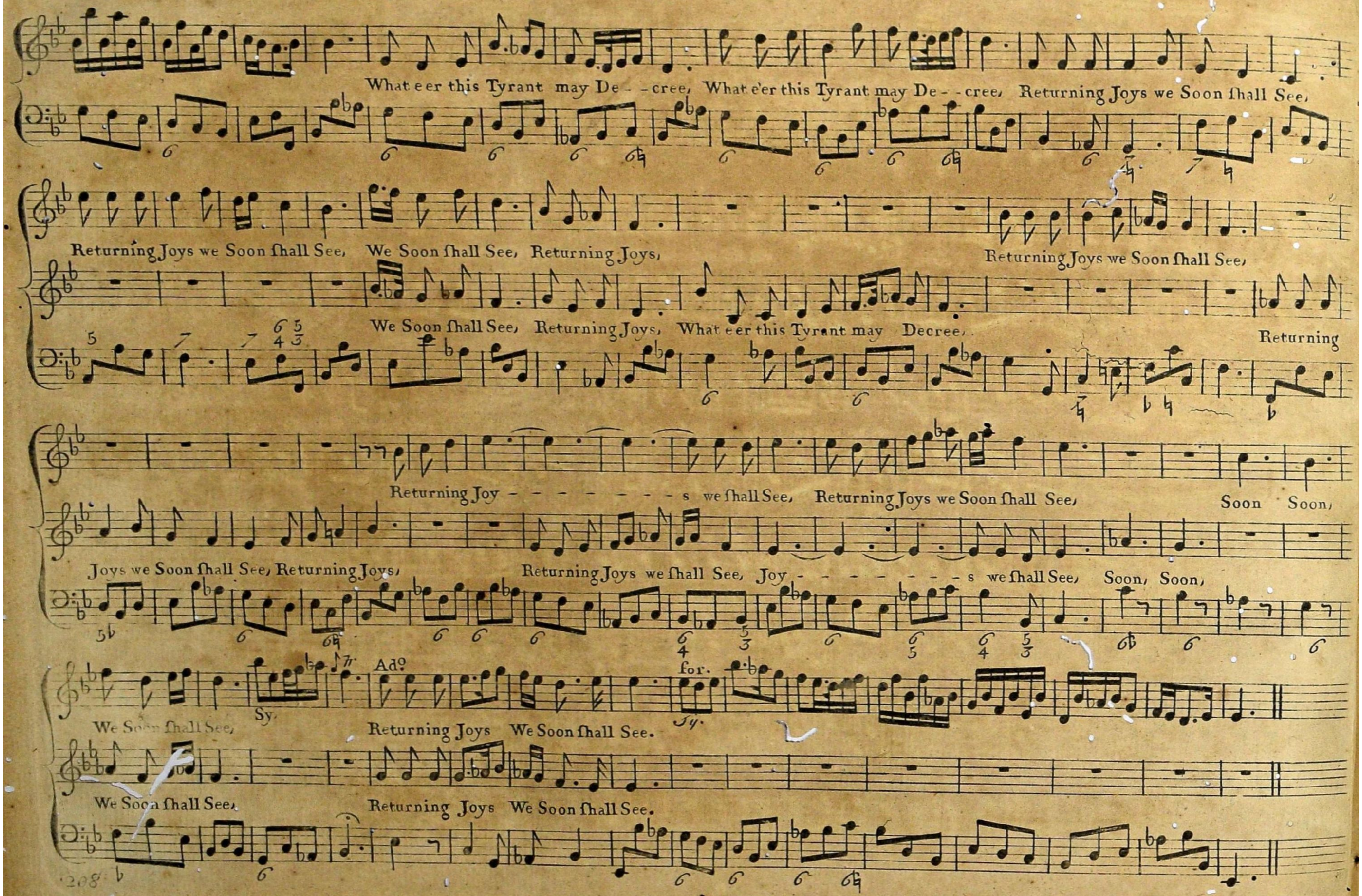

Andante
Endless fame - - - - - thy Days a-dorning, thy Days a-dorning, Glo-
- - - - - - - - - - - ry brighter then the morning, Shall reward - - - - - - thy faithfull Care, thy faithfu
Care - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Shall reward - - - - - - - - - thy faithfull Care,
Endless fame - - - - - - thy Days a-
Sy,


-dorning Glo - - - - - - - - - - ry brighter then the morning, Shall re-ward -
- - - - - thy faithfull Care, Sy. thy faithfull Care, Sy. Shall re-ward - - - - thy faithfull
Care, Glory brighter then the morning, Shall re-ward thy faithfull Care, Shall reward - - thy faithfull Care,
Sy
Titles all their Lustre lending to thy latest race Descending, Shall thy Princess Love declare - - - -
- - Ti-tles all their Lustre lending to thy latest race Descending, Shall thy Princess Love de - - clare, Shall thy Princess Love declare
Da Capo

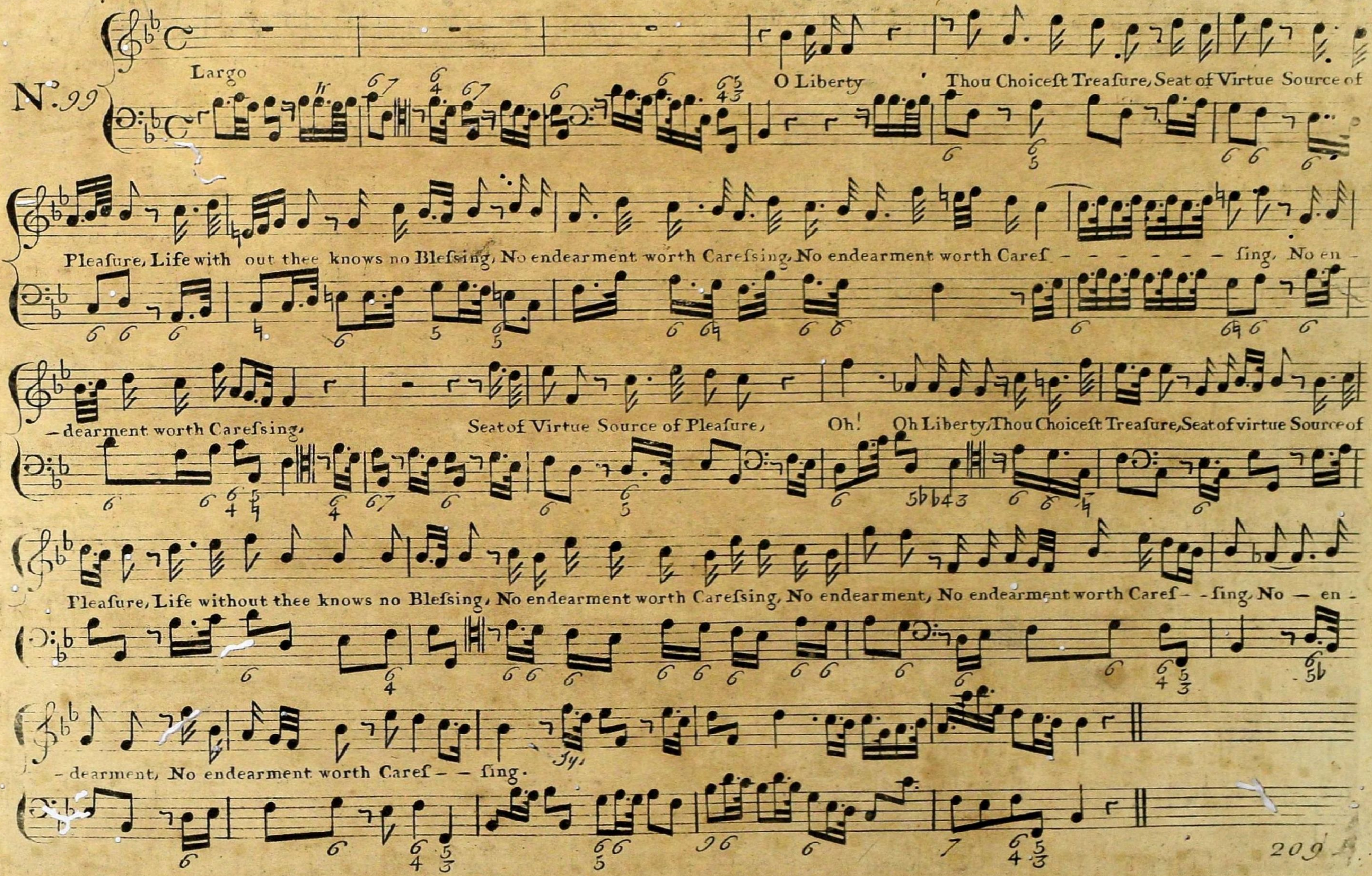
No. 98

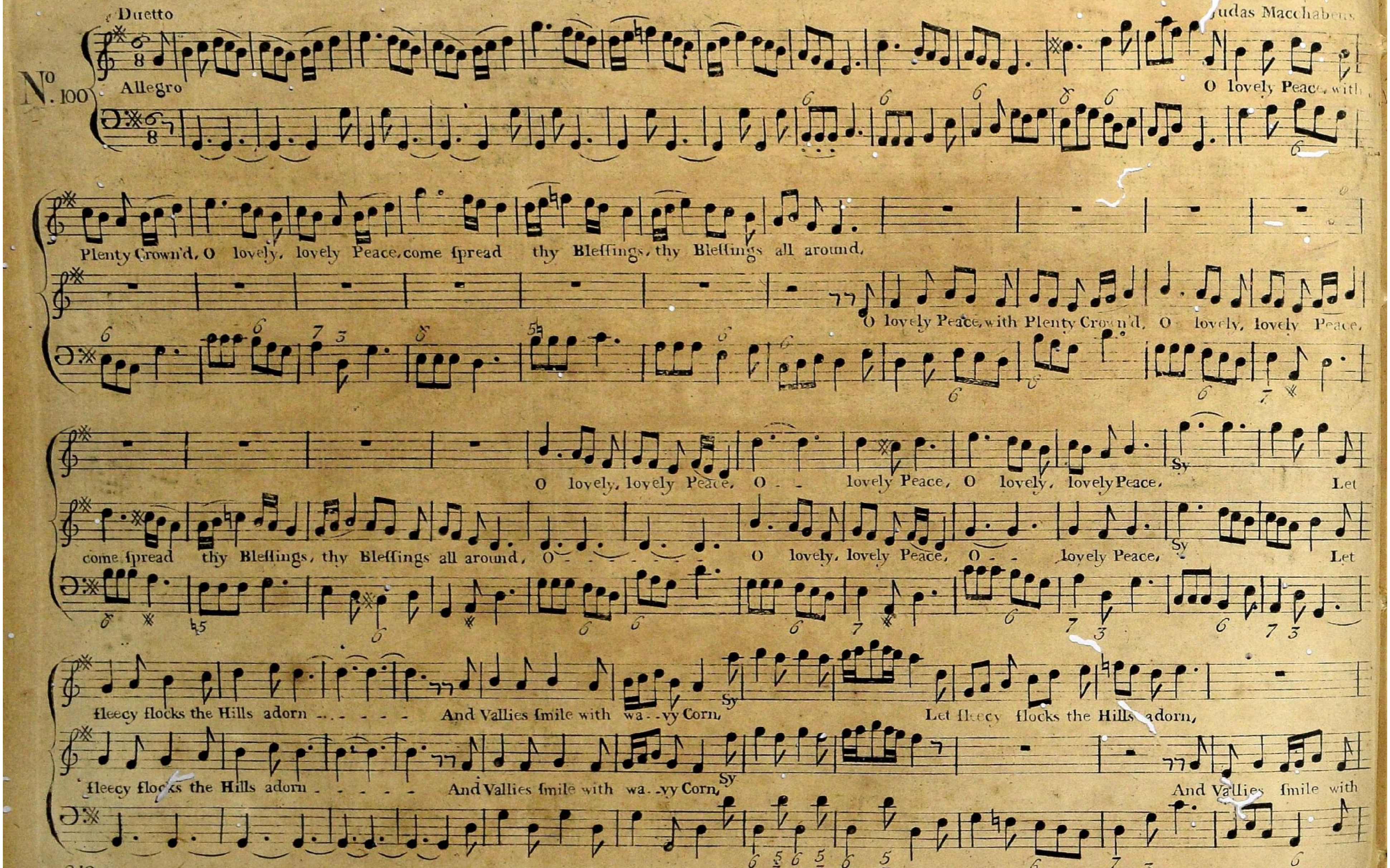

Ceaſe thy anguiſh Smile once
more, Let thy tears no longer flow, Smile once more, Sy, Ceaſe thy anguiſh Smile once more Let thy tears no longer flow, no
no, Let thy tears no longer flow, Sy, Judah's God whom we a-dore Soon to Joy will Change thy wo - - -
e Soon to Joy will Change thy woe, Smile once more, Sy, Ceaſe thy anguiſh, Sy, Judah's God whom we a=dore Soon to
Joy will Change thy woe Smile once more, Sy, Judah's God whom we a-dore, Soon to Joy will Change thy woe will Change thy

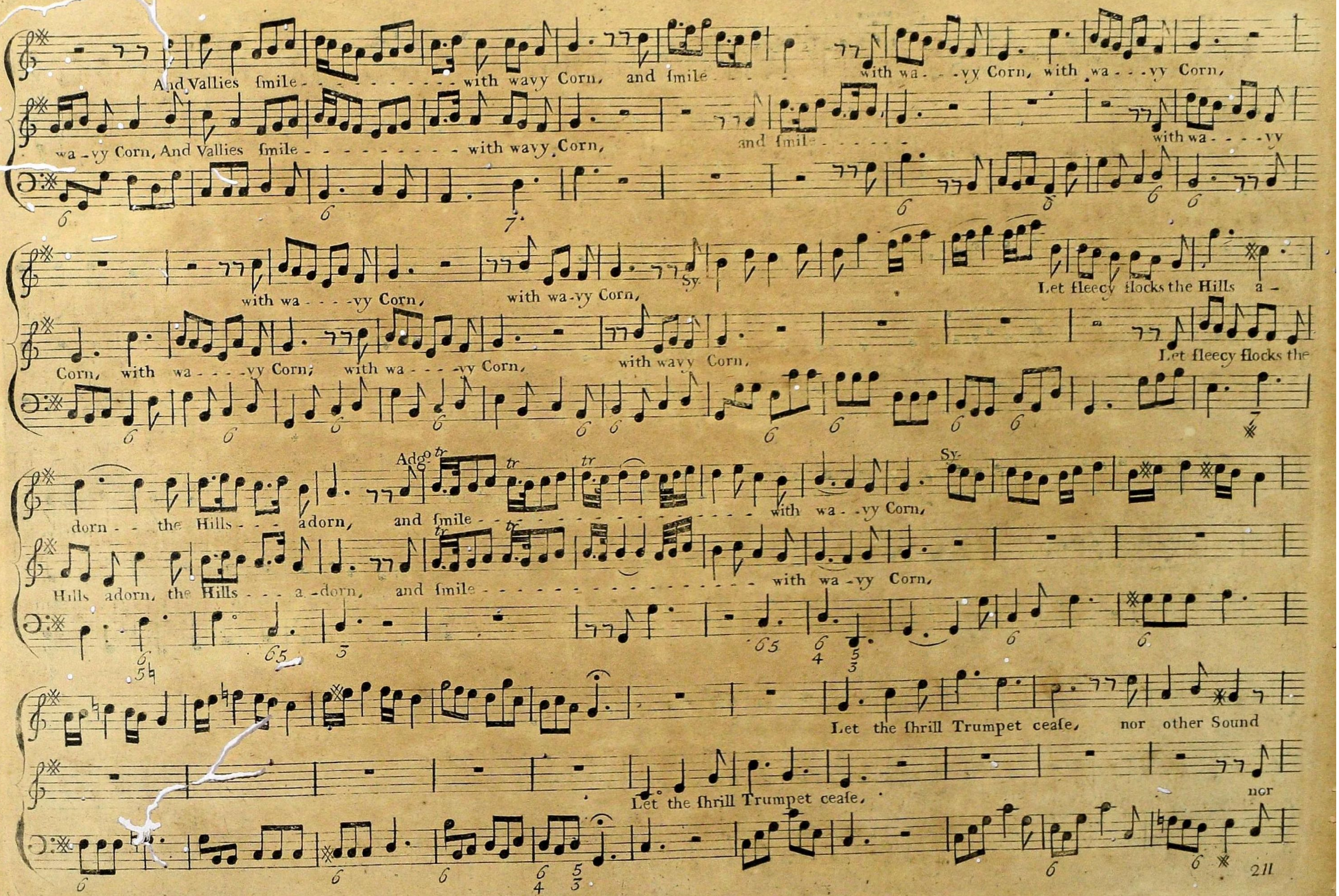

wo - - - - - e Let thy tears no longer flow, no, no, Let thy tears no longer flow, All his mercies I re - -
-view gladly with a gratefull heart I re - view, Sy. All his mercies I review, gladly with a gratefull heart glad - ly gladly with a gratefull
heart, Sy. And I trust he will re - - new, Blessings he did once impart, Blessings he did once impart, I review Sy.
All his mercies Sy. And I trust he will re - new, Blessings he did once impart, I re-view All his mercies, And I trust he will re - new
Blessings he did once impart he did once impart, - - - - - - - - - - - Blessings he did once impart, Bles - sings, Blessings he did once impart,

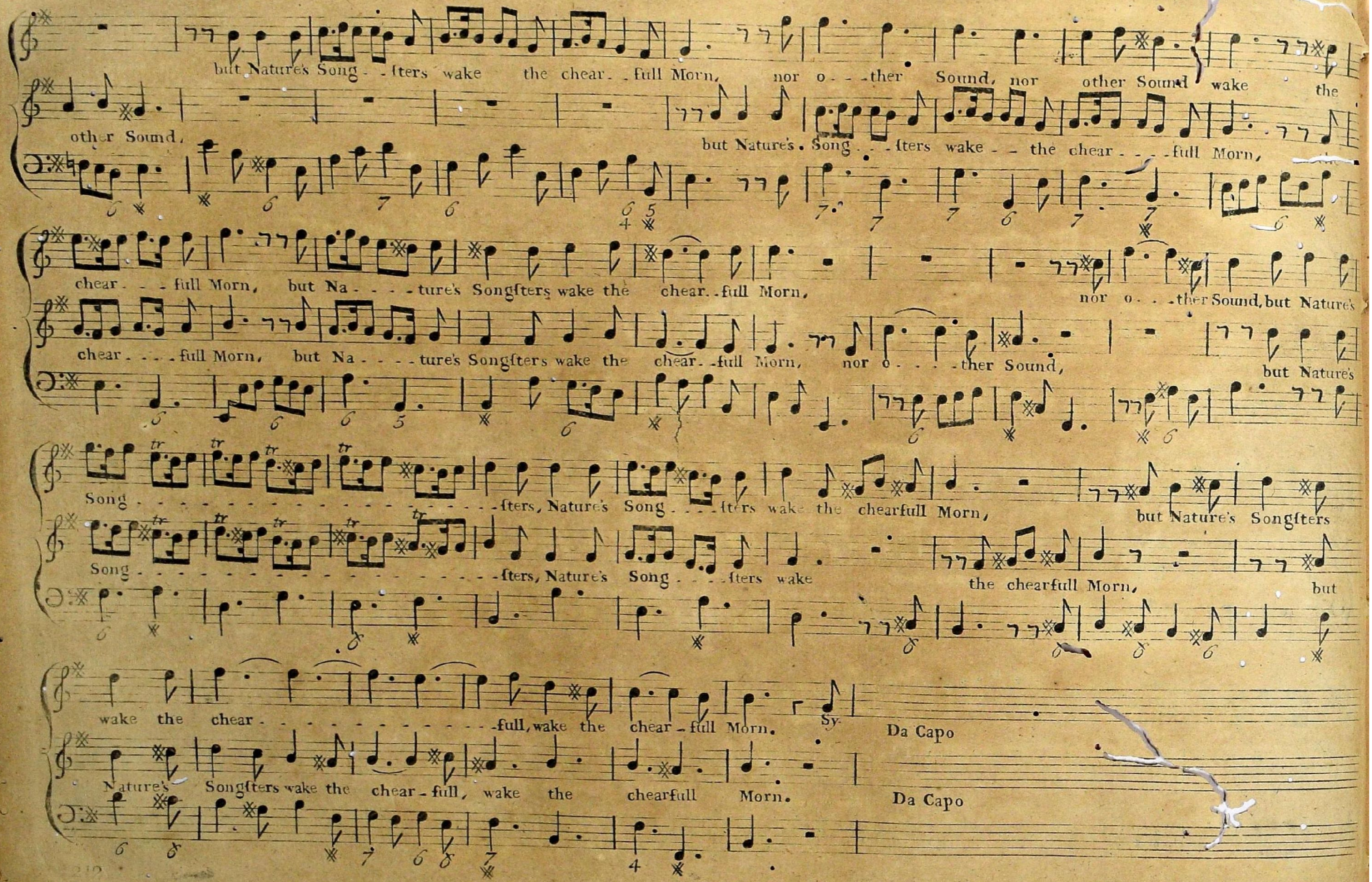

What e er this Tyrant may De - - cree, What e'er this Tyrant may De - - cree, Returning Joys we Soon ſhall See,
Returning Joys we Soon ſhall See, We Soon ſhall See, Returning Joys, Returning Joys we Soon ſhall See,
We Soon ſhall See, Returning Joys, What e er this Tyrant may Decree, Returning
Returning Joy - - - - - - - s we ſhall See, Returning Joys we Soon ſhall See, Soon Soon,
Joys we Soon ſhall See, Returning Joys, Returning Joys we ſhall See, Joy - - - - - - - s we ſhall See, Soon, Soon,
Ado
for.
Sy.
We Soon ſhall See, Returning Joys We Soon ſhall See.
We Soon ſhall See, Returning Joys We Soon ſhall See.
208

N.° 99


Largo
O Liberty Thou Choiceſt Treaſure, Seat of Virtue Source of
Pleaſure, Life with out thee knows no Bleſsing, No endearment worth Careſsing, No endearment worth Careſ - - - - - - ſing, No en -
- dearment worth Careſsing, Seat of Virtue Source of Pleaſure, Oh! Oh Liberty, Thou Choiceſt Treaſure, Seat of virtue Source of
Pleaſure, Life without thee knows no Bleſsing, No endearment worth Careſsing, No endearment, No endearment worth Careſ - - ſing, No — en -
- dearment, No endearment worth Careſ - - ſing.

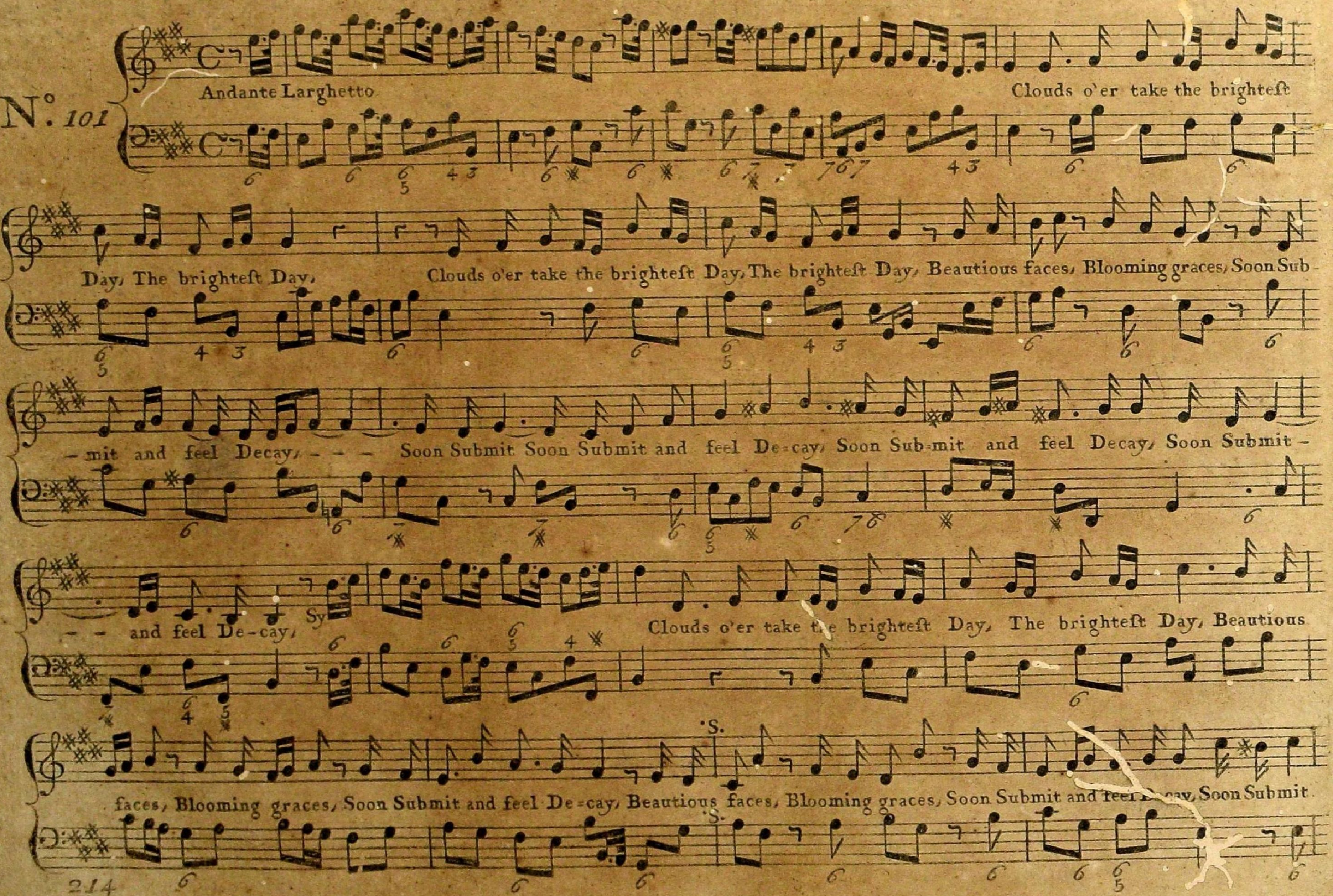

No. 100
Duetto
Allegro
Judas Macchabeus
O lovely Peace, with Plenty Crown'd, O lovely, lovely Peace, come spread thy Bleſſings, thy Bleſſings all around,
O lovely Peace, with Plenty Crown'd, O lovely, lovely Peace,
O lovely, lovely Peace, O - - lovely Peace, O lovely, lovely Peace, Let
come ſpread thy Bleſſings, thy Bleſſings all around, O - - - - - O lovely, lovely Peace, O - - lovely Peace, Let
Sy
fleecy flocks the Hills adorn - - - - - And Vallies ſmile with wa - - vy Corn, Let fleecy flocks the Hills adorn,
fleecy flocks the Hills adorn - - - - - And Vallies ſmile with wa - - vy Corn, And Vallies ſmile with

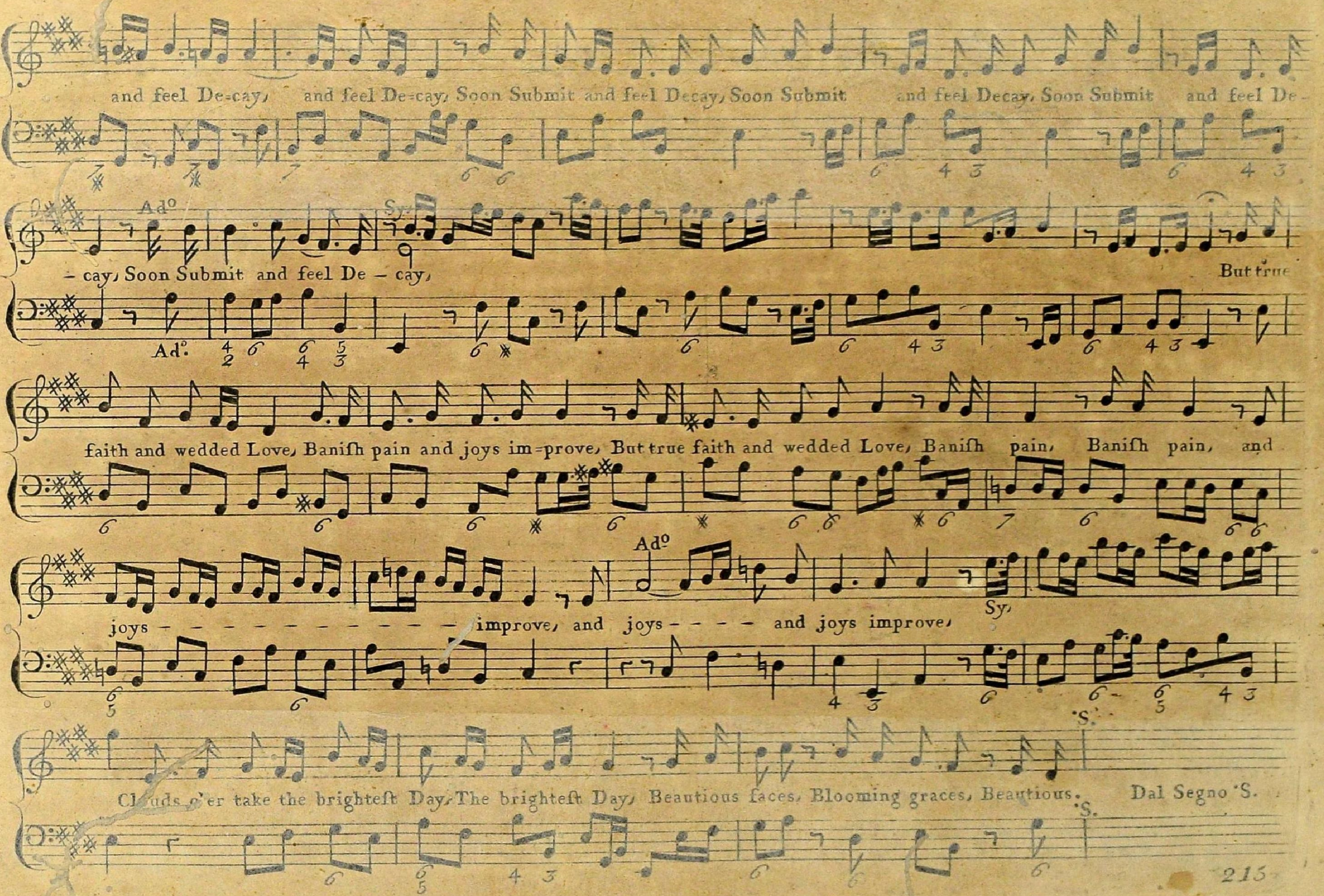

And Vallies ſmile - - - - - - - - with wavy Corn, and ſmile - - - with wa - - vy Corn, with wa - - - vy Corn,
wa - vy Corn, And Vallies ſmile - - - - - - - - - with wavy Corn, and ſmile - - - - - with wa - - - vy
with wa - - - vy Corn, with wa-vy Corn,
Sy.
Let fleecy flocks the Hills a -
Corn, with wa - - - vy Corn; with wa - - - vy Corn, with wavy Corn, Let fleecy flocks the
Adgo
Sy.
dorn - - the Hills - - - adorn, and ſmile - - - - - - - - - - - - with wa - vy Corn,
Hills adorn, the Hills - - - a - dorn, and ſmile - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - with wa - vy Corn,
Let the ſhrill Trumpet ceaſe, nor other Sound
Let the ſhrill Trumpet ceaſe, nor



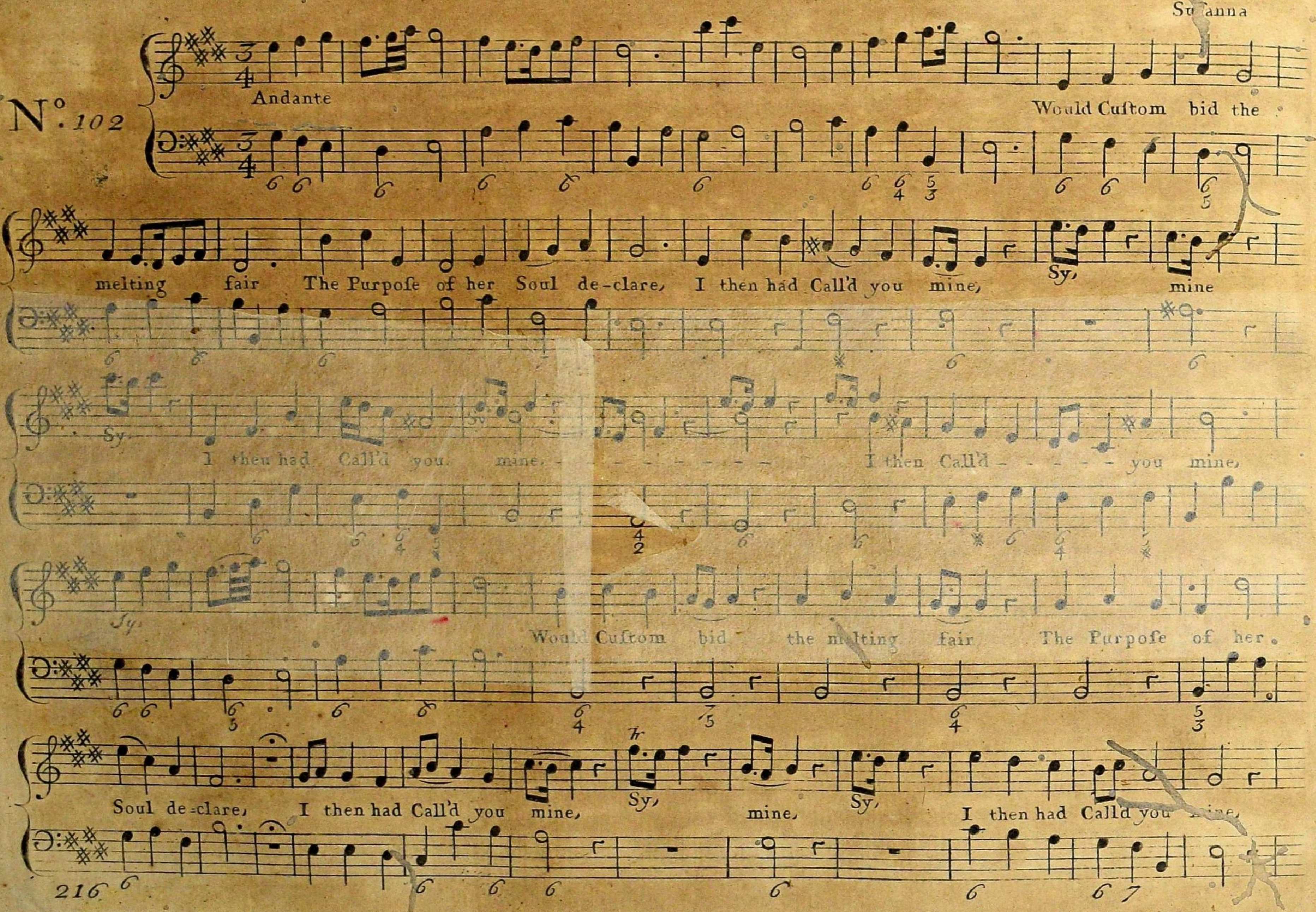
but Nature's Song - - sters wake the chear - - full Morn, nor o - - ther Sound, nor other Sound wake the
other Sound,
but Nature's . Song - - - sters wake - - the chear - - - full Morn,
chear - - - full Morn, but Na - - - ture's Songsters wake the chear - - full Morn,
nor o - - - ther Sound, but Nature's
chear - - - - full Morn, but Na - - - ture's Songsters wake the chear - - full Morn, nor o - - - - ther Sound,
but Nature's
Song - sters, Nature's Song - - - sters wake the chearfull Morn,
but Nature's Songsters
Song - sters, Nature's Song - - - sters wake
the chearfull Morn, but
wake the chear - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - full, wake the chear - full Morn. Sy.
Da Capo
Nature's Songsters wake the chear - full, wake the chearfull Morn.
Da Capo

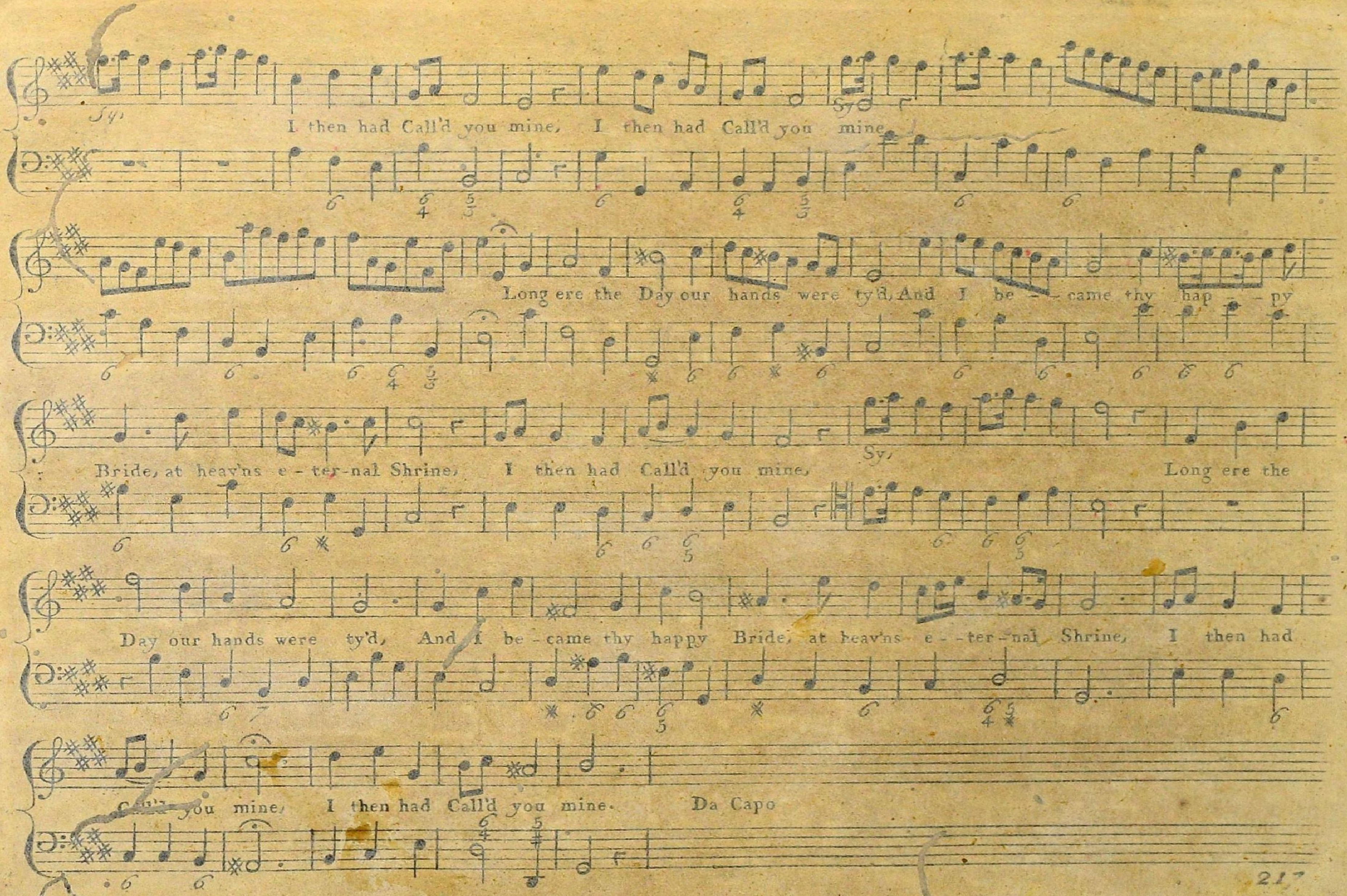
N°. 101

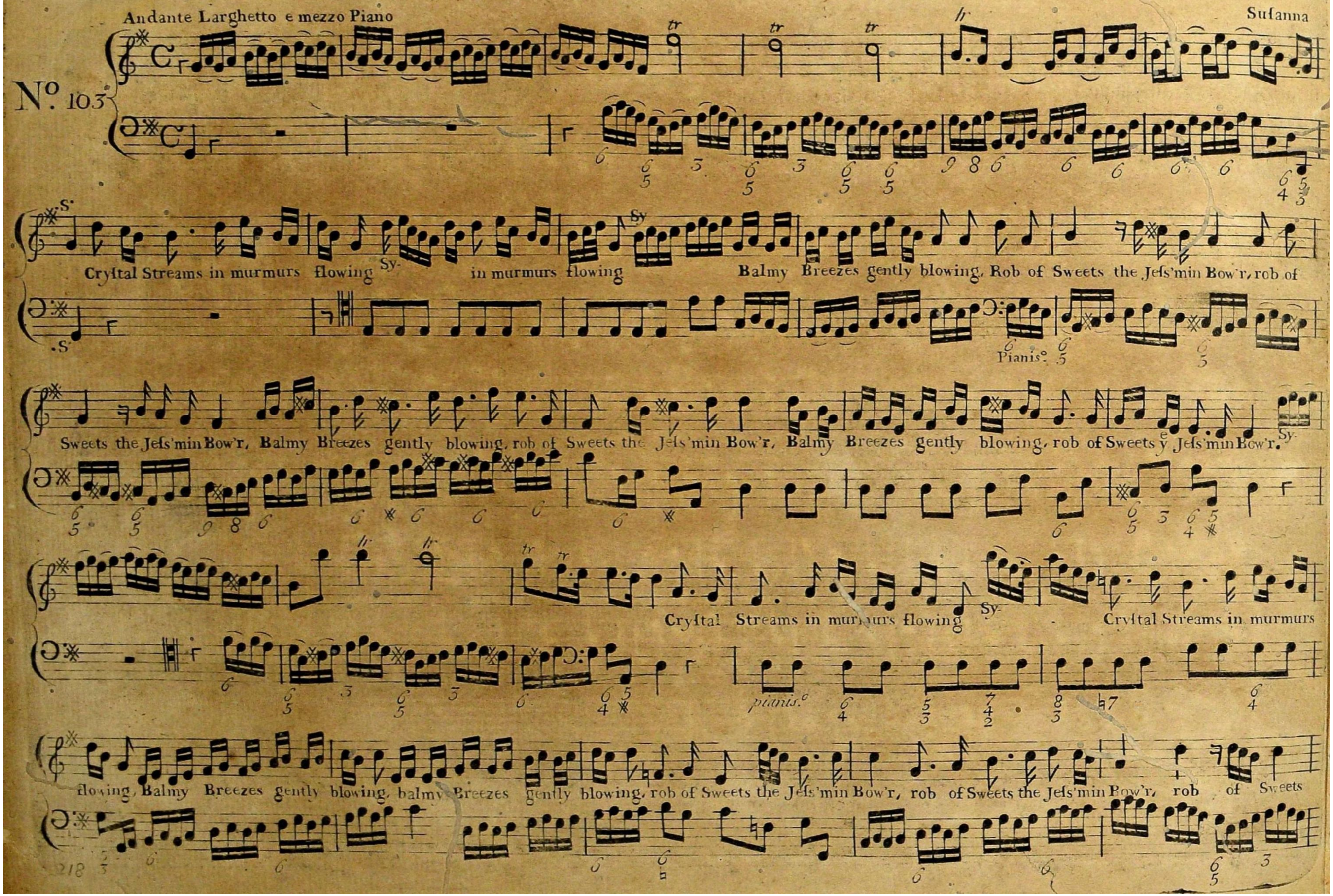

Andante Larghetto
Clouds o'er take the brighteſt
Day, The brighteſt Day, Clouds o'er take the brighteſt Day, The brighteſt Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Soon Sub-
-mit and feel Decay, - - - Soon Submit Soon Submit and feel De-cay, Soon Sub-mit and feel Decay, Soon Submit -
- - and feel De-cay, Sy Clouds o'er take the brighteſt Day, The brighteſt Day, Beautious
faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel De-cay, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit.

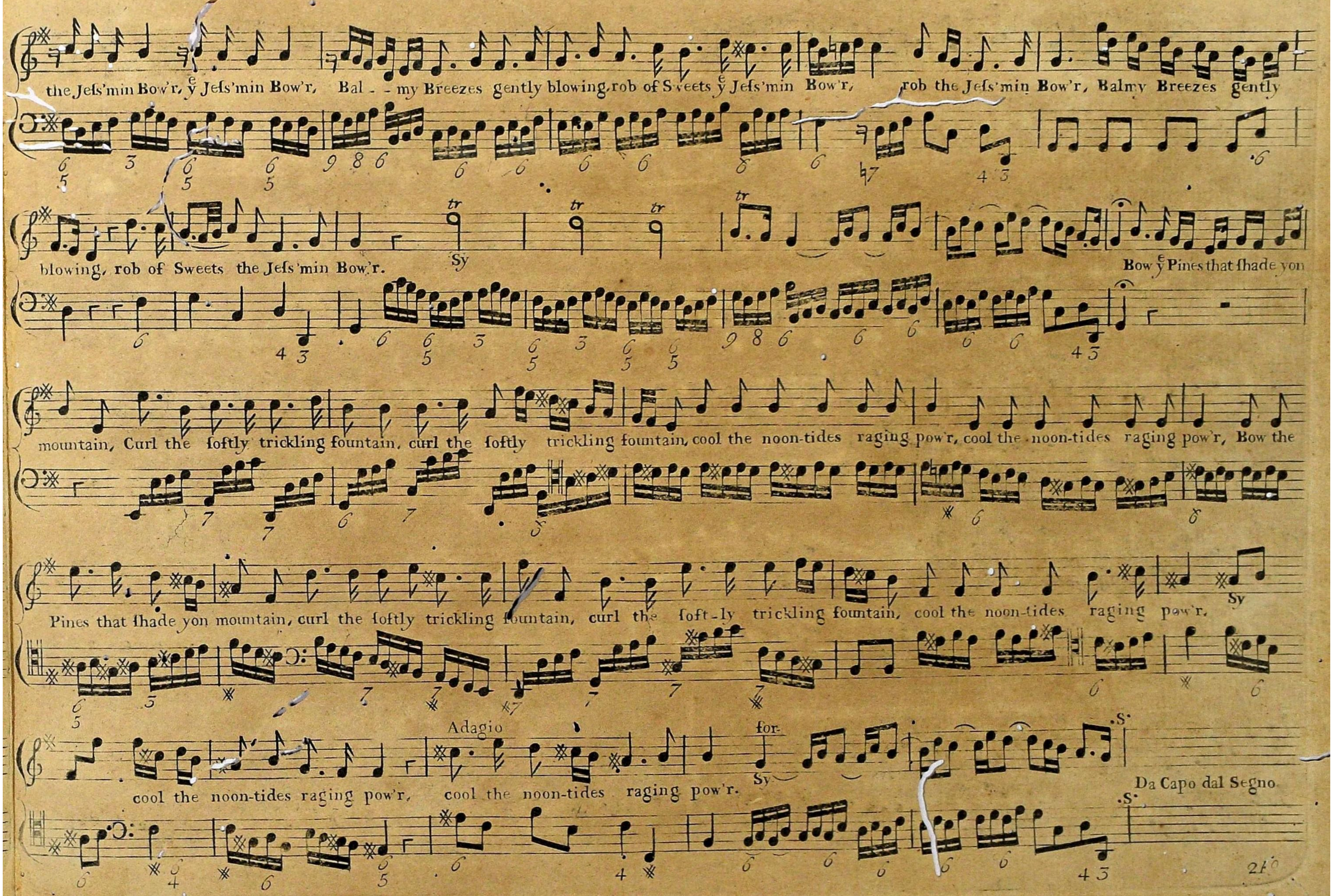

and feel De=cay, and feel De=cay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel De -
Adº
Sy.
- cay, Soon Submit and feel De - cay,
But true
Adº.
faith and wedded Love, Banish pain and joys im=prove, But true faith and wedded Love, Banish pain, Banish pain, and
Adº
joys - - - - - - - - - - - - improve, and joys - - - - and joys improve,
Sy.
Clouds o'er take the brightest Day, The brightest Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Beautious.
Dal Segno S.

No. 102


Susanna
Andante
Would Custom bid the
melting fair The Purpose of her Soul de-clare, I then had Call'd you mine, Sy, mine
Sy, I then had Call'd you mine, - - - - - - - - I then Call'd - - - - - you mine,
Sy, Would Custom bid the melting fair The Purpose of her.
Soul de-clare, I then had Call'd you mine, Sy, mine, Sy, I then had Call'd you mine,

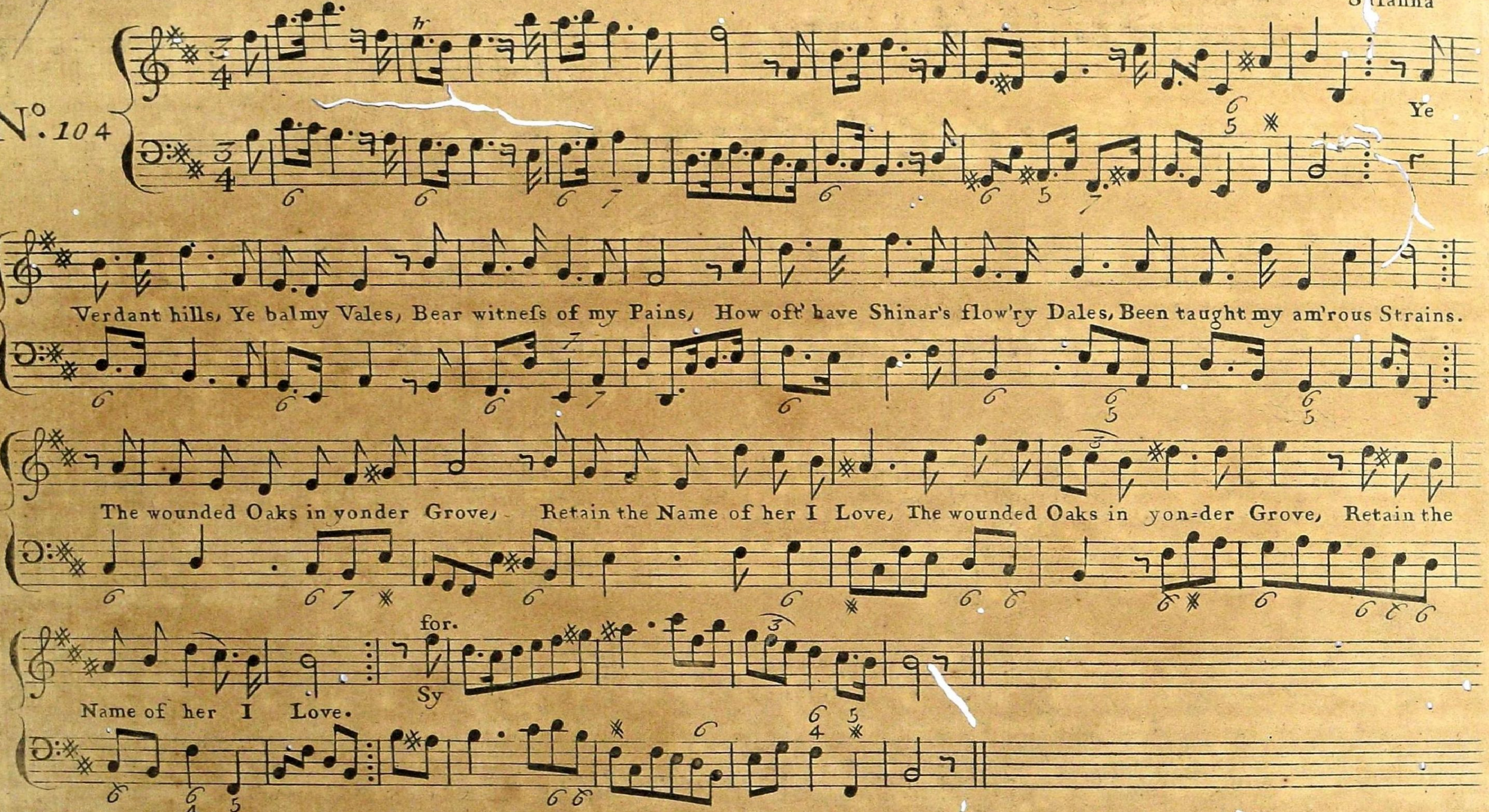

I then had Call'd you mine, I then had Call'd you mine,
Long ere the Day our hands were ty'd, And I be - - came thy hap - - py
Bride, at heav'ns e - ter-nal Shrine, I then had Call'd you mine, Long ere the
Day our hands were ty'd, And I be - came thy happy Bride, at heav'ns e - - ter - nal Shrine, I then had
Call'd you mine, I then had Call'd you mine. Da Capo


Andante Larghetto e mezzo Piano
Suſanna
No. 103
Cryſtal Streams in murmurs flowing Sy- in murmurs flowing Balmy Breezes gently blowing, Rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of
Pianis.°
Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets ye Jeſs'min Bow'r. Sy-
Cryſtal Streams in murmurs flowing Sy- Cryſtal Streams in murmurs
pianis.°
flowing, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of Sweets
218


the Jefs'min Bow'r, yᵉ Jefs'min Bow'r, Bal - - my Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets yᵉ Jefs'min Bow'r, rob the Jefs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently
blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r.
Sy
Bow yᵉ Pines that fhade yon
mountain, Curl the foftly trickling fountain, curl the foftly trickling fountain, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, Bow the
Pines that fhade yon mountain, curl the foftly trickling fountain, curl the foft-ly trickling fountain, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r.
Sy
Adagio
cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r.
for-
Sy
Da Capo dal Segno

Sufanna

No. 104



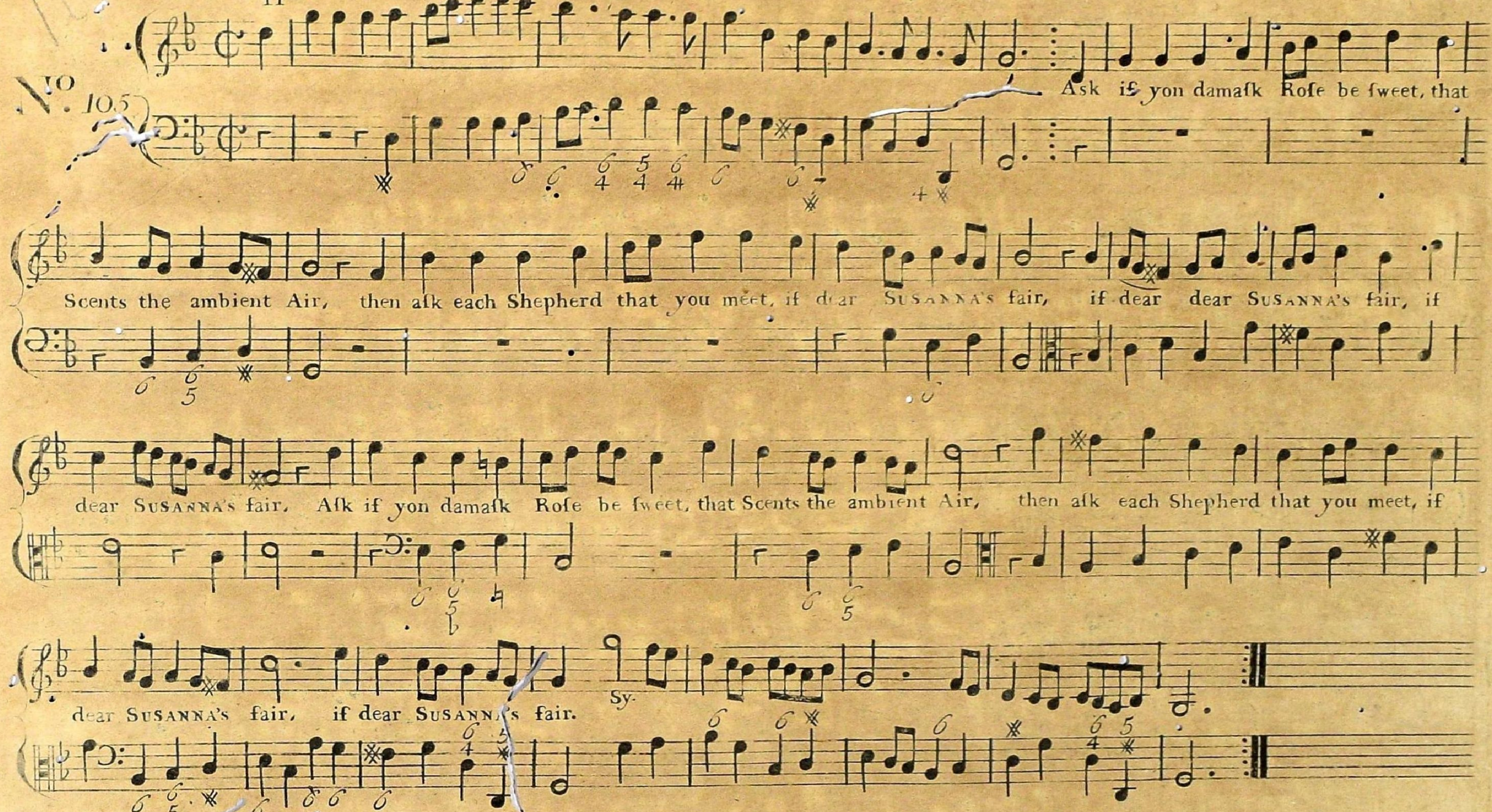
In vain would Age his Ice Befpread,
To numb each Gay Defires,
Tho' Seventy Winters hoar my head,
My heart is Still on fire,
By mofey fount and Grot I rove,
And Gentle Murmur Songs of Love.

Oh! Sweeteft of thy Lovely Race,
Un veil thy Matchlefs Charms,
Let me adore that Angels face,
And Die within thy Arms,
My Ceafelefs Pangs thy Bofom move,
To Grant the Juft Returns of Love.

No. 105

Non Troppo Presto

Susanna

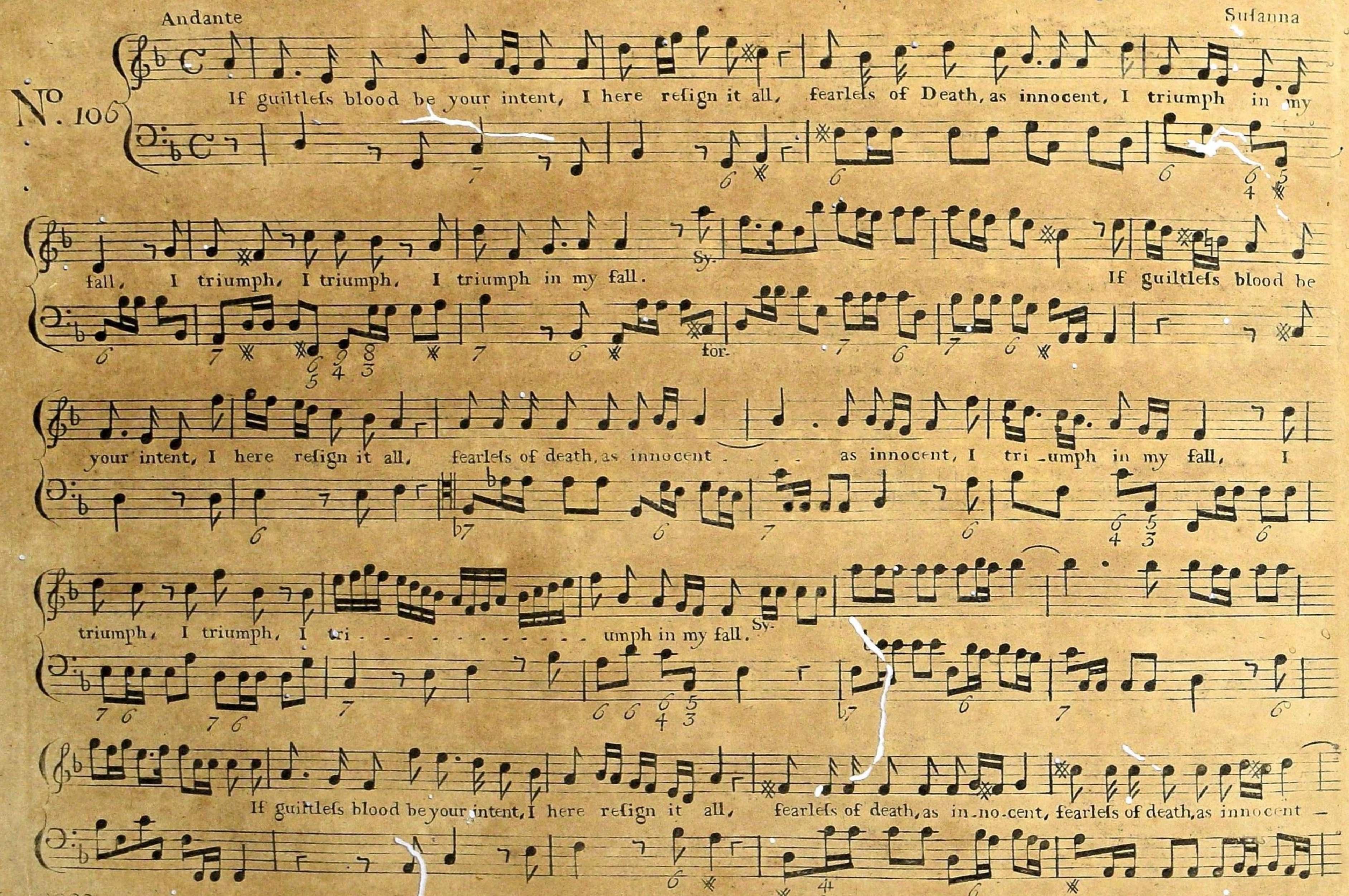


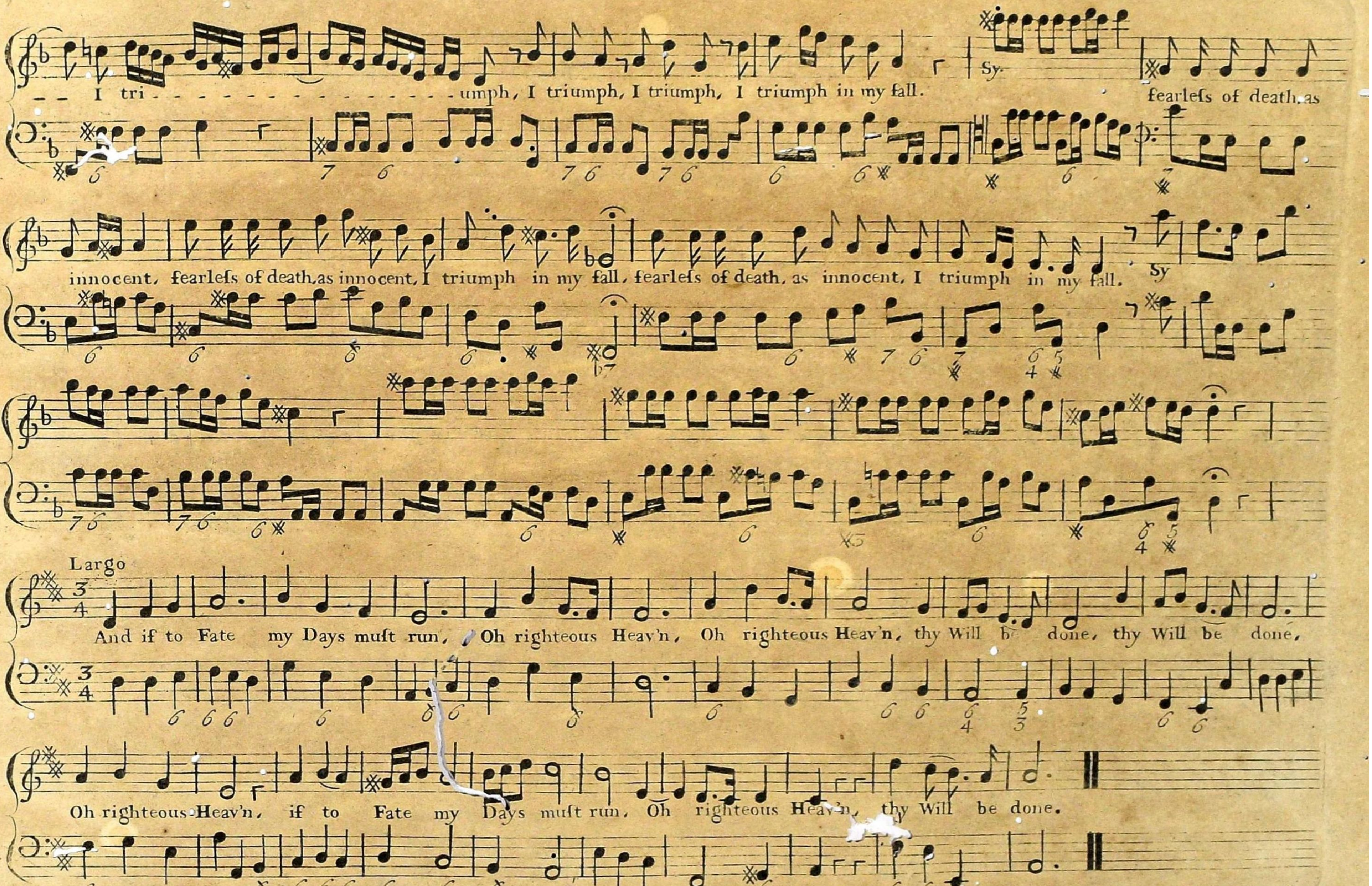
(2)

Say, will the Vulture leave his Prey,
And warble thro' the Grove?
Bid wanton Linnets quit the ſpray,
Then Doubt thy Shepherd's Love.

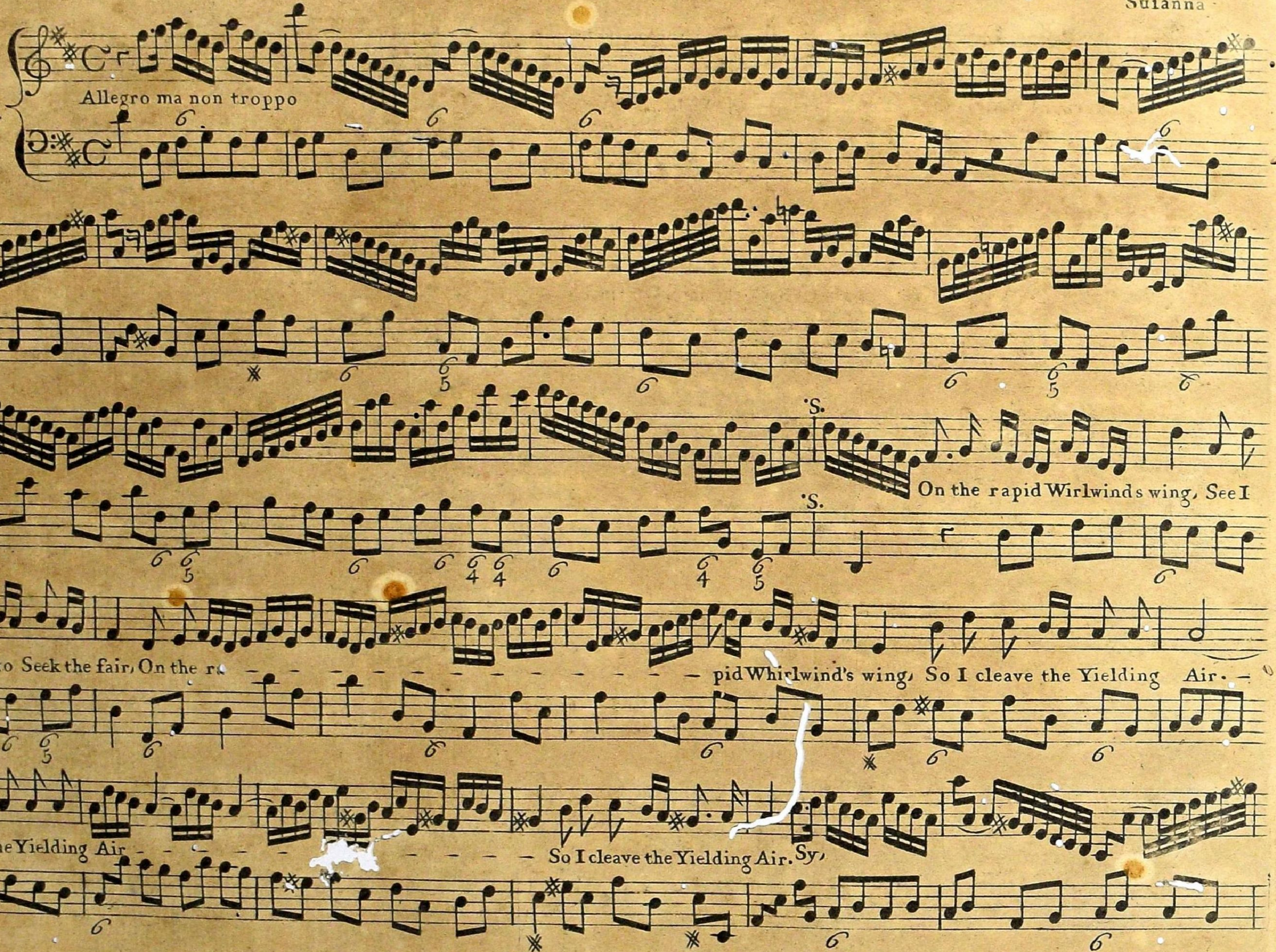
(3)

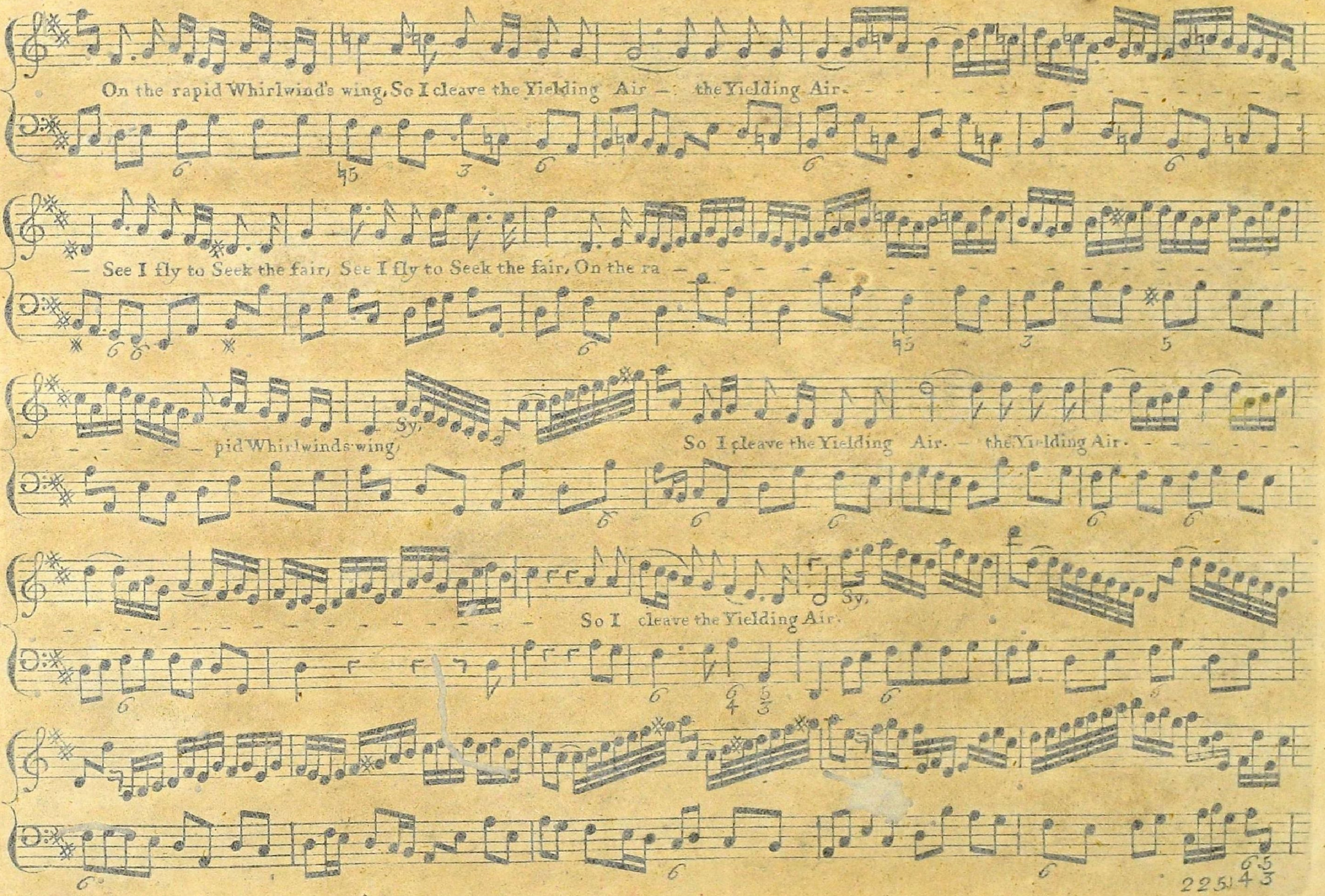
The Spoils of War let Heroes ſhare,
Let Pride in Splendor ſhine,
Ye Bards, unenvy'd Laurels wear,
Be fair SUSANNA mine.

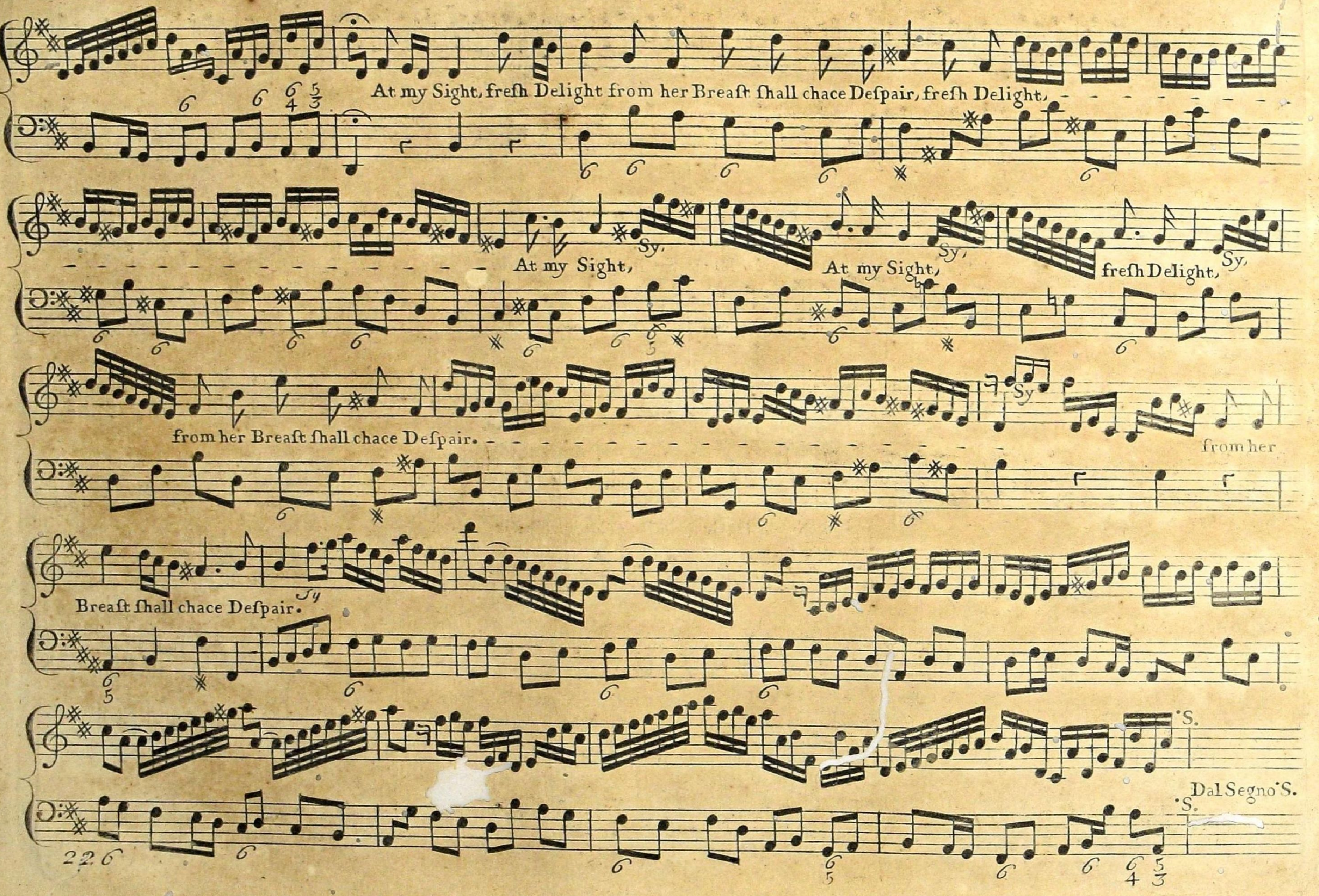

No. 106
Andante
Susanna
If guiltless blood be your intent, I here resign it all, fearless of Death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.
Sy.
for.
If guiltless blood be your intent, I here resign it all, fearless of death, as innocent - - - as innocent, I tri_umph in my fall, I triumph, I triumph, I tri - - - umph in my fall.
Sy.
If guiltless blood be your intent, I here resign it all, fearless of death, as in_no_cent, fearless of death, as innocent -

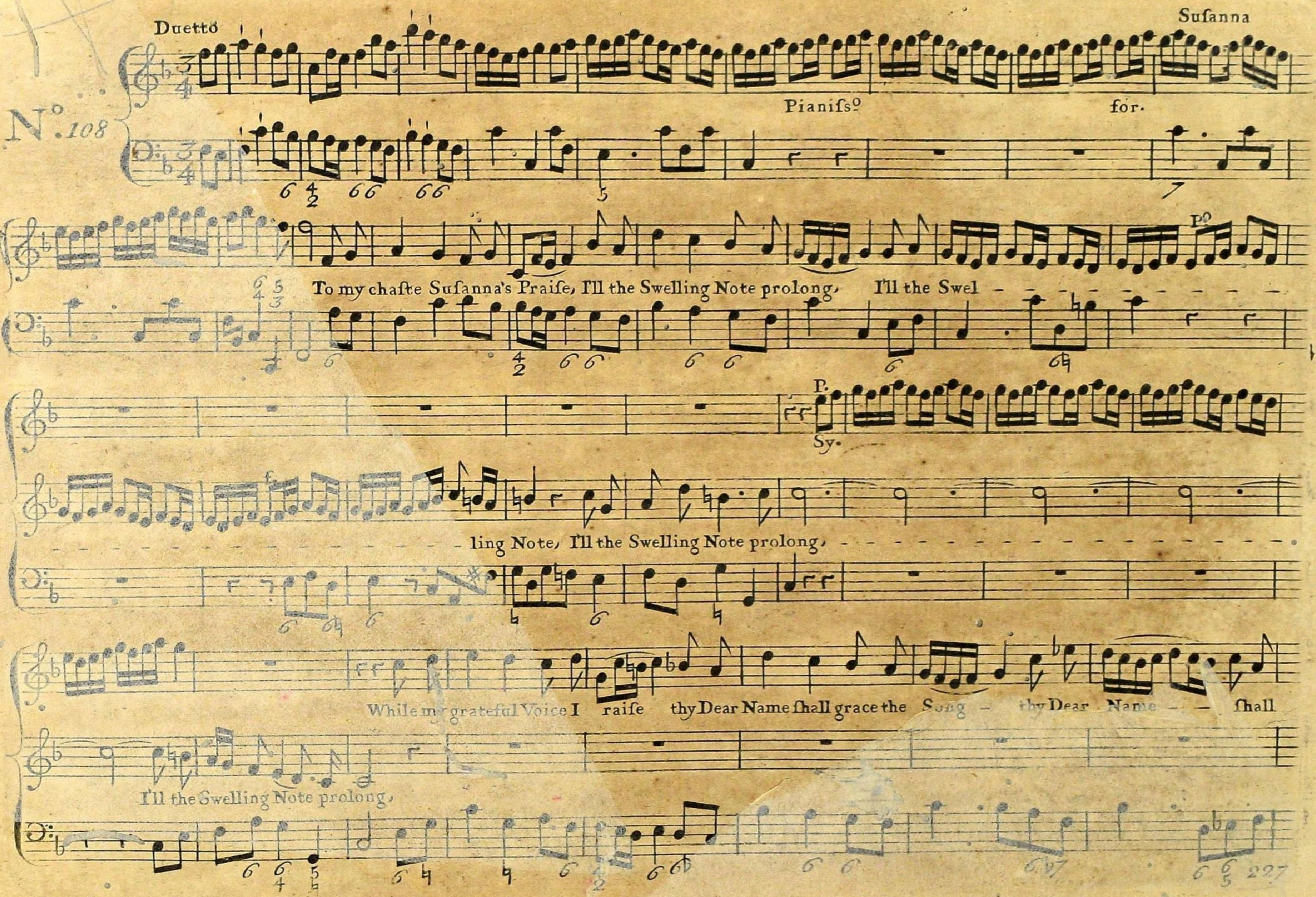

I tri - - - umph, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.
Sy.
fearlefs of death, as
innocent, fearlefs of death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall, fearlefs of death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall.
Sy
Largo
And if to Fate my Days muft run, Oh righteous Heav'n, Oh righteous Heav'n, thy Will be done, thy Will be done,
Oh righteous Heav'n, if to Fate my Days muft run, Oh righteous Heav'n, thy Will be done.

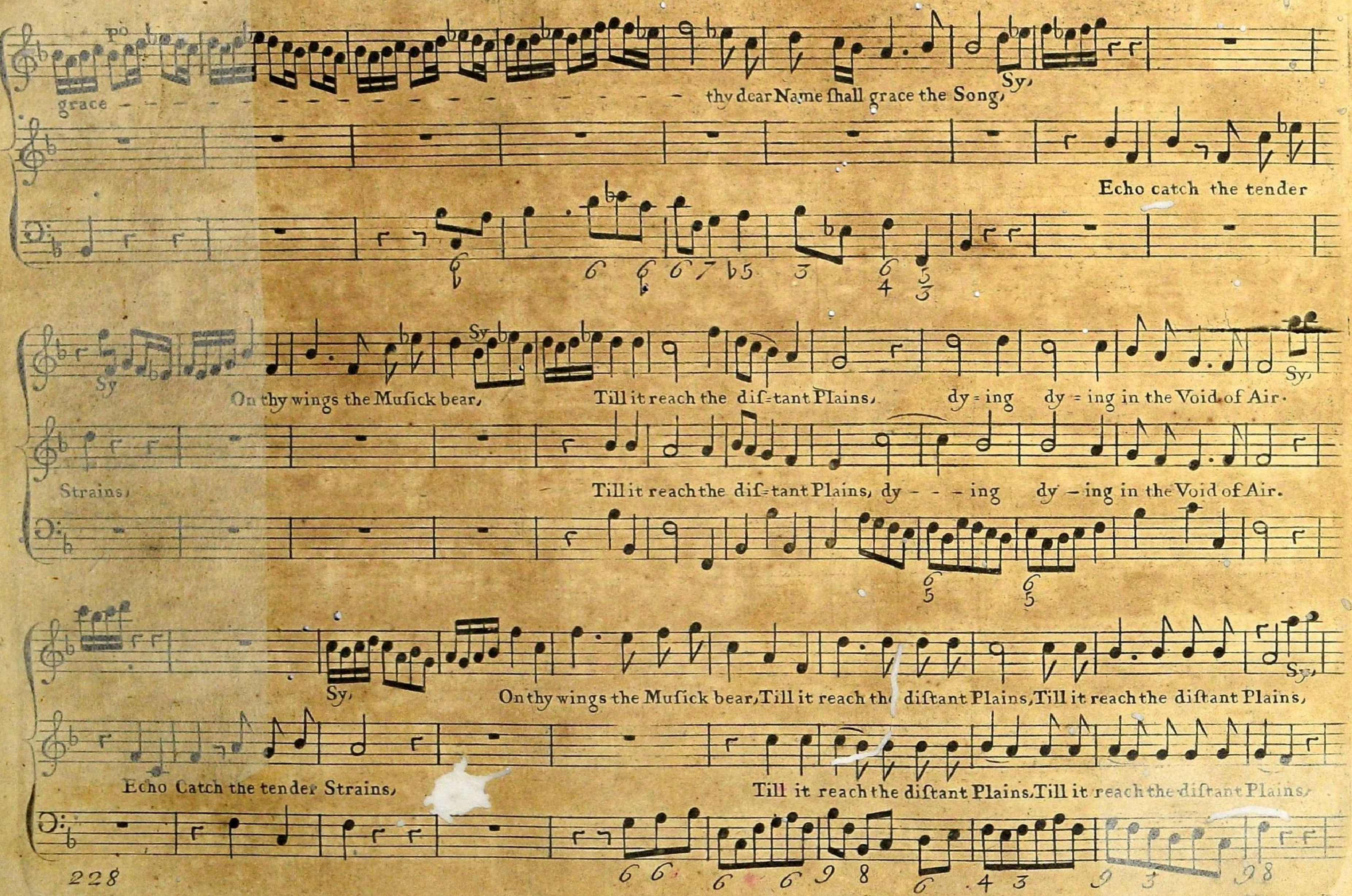
No. 107

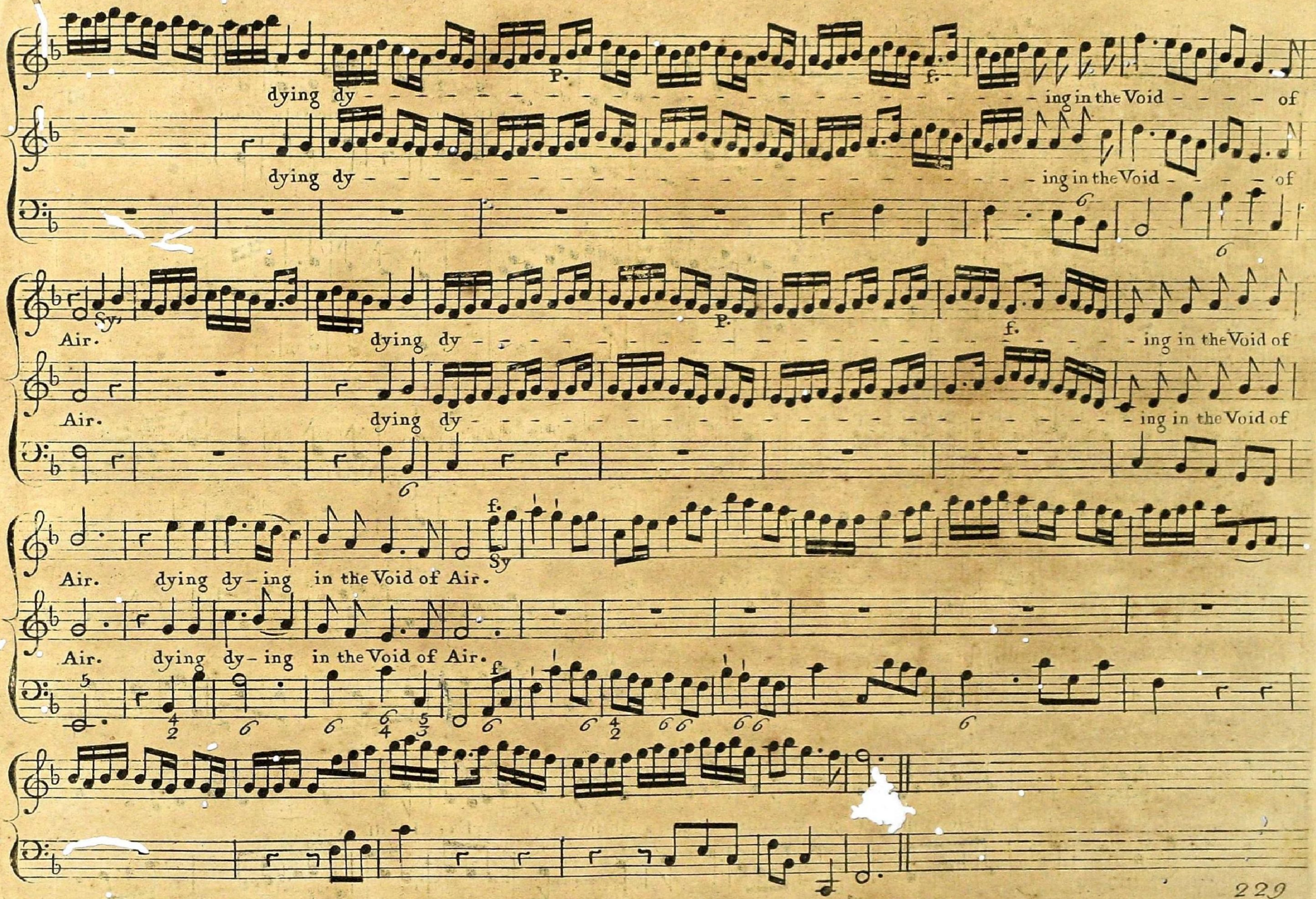

Allegro ma non troppo
S.
On the rapid Wirlwinds wing, See I
fly to Seek the fair, On the ra - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - pid Whirlwind's wing, So I cleave the Yielding Air. -
- the Yielding Air - - - - - - - - - - - - So I cleave the Yielding Air. Sy,


On the rapid Whirlwind's wing, So I cleave the Yielding Air - the Yielding Air
See I fly to Seek the fair, See I fly to Seek the fair, On the ra
pid Whirlwinds wing,
Sy,
So I cleave the Yielding Air - the Yielding Air
So I cleave the Yielding Air.
Sy,


At my Sight, fresh Delight from her Breast shall chace Despair, fresh Delight,
At my Sight,
Sy,
At my Sight,
Sy,
fresh Delight,
Sy,
from her Breast shall chace Despair.
Sy
from her
Breast shall chace Despair.
Sy
Dal Segno S.

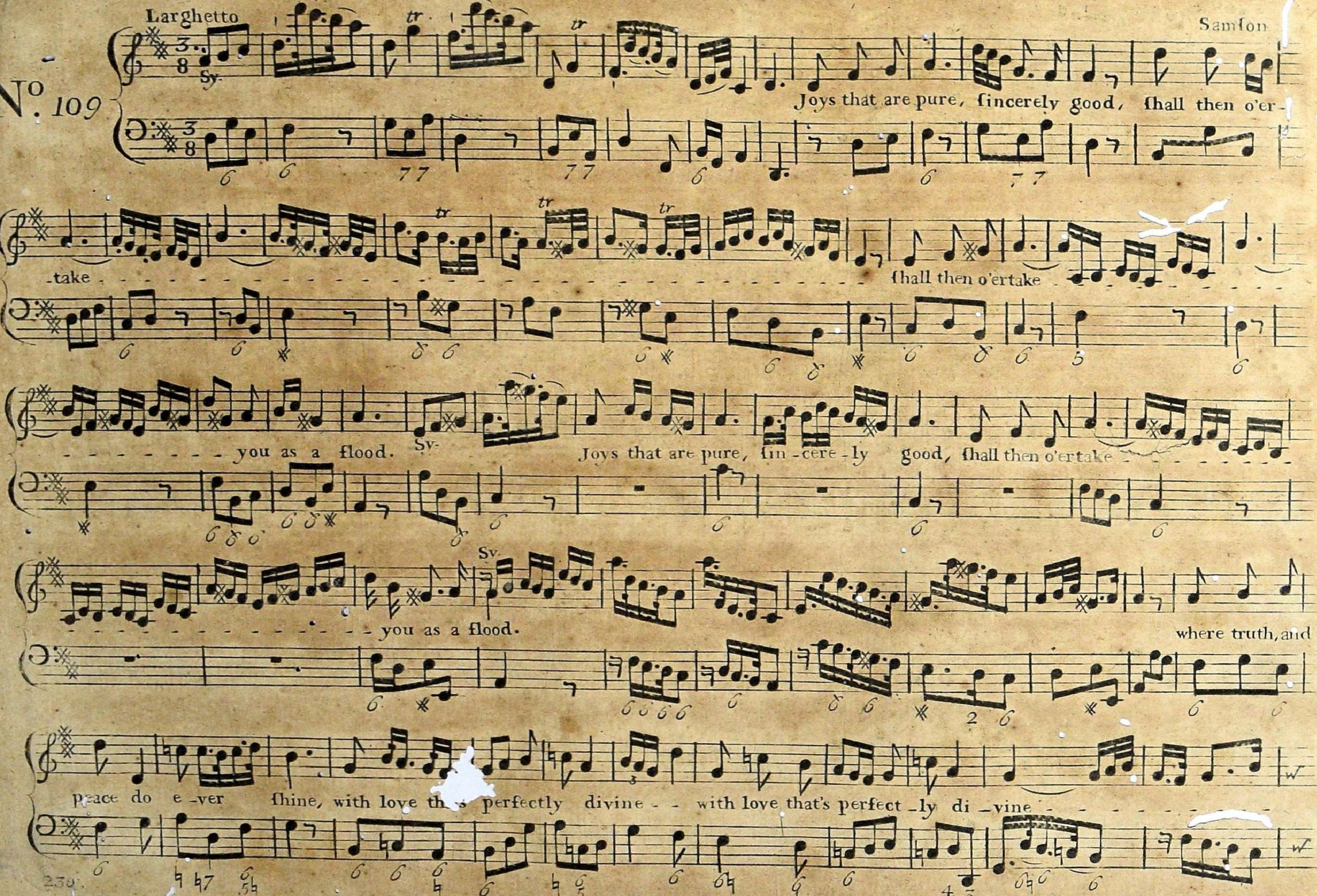

Duetto
Susanna
N°.108
Pianisso
for.
To my chaste Susanna's Praise, I'll the Swelling Note prolong, I'll the Swel -
P°
P.
Sy-
ling Note, I'll the Swelling Note prolong,
While my grateful Voice I raise thy Dear Name shall grace the Song - thy Dear Name - - shall
I'll the Swelling Note prolong,
227

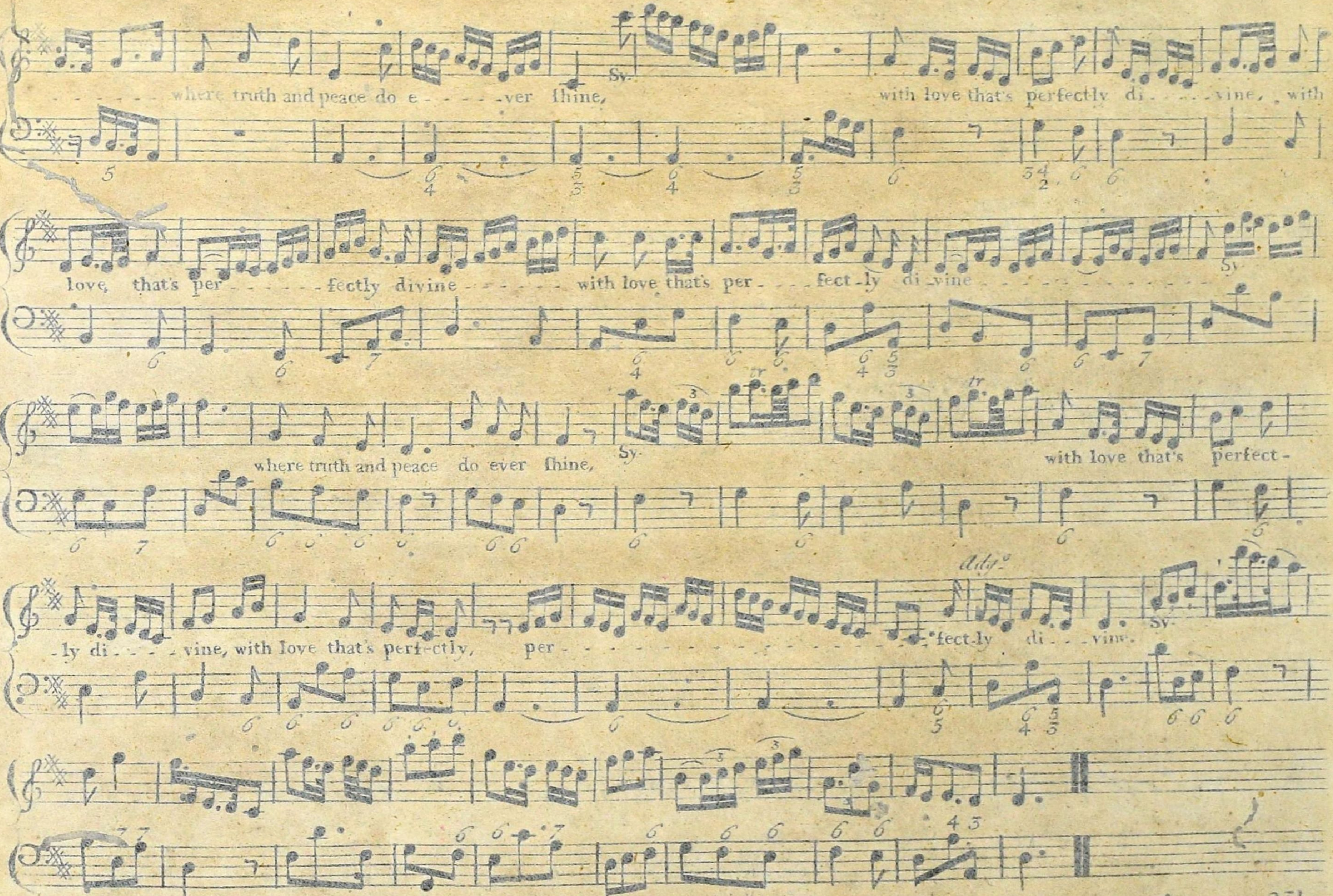

po
grace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thy dear Name ſhall grace the Song,
Sy,
Echo catch the tender
Sy
On thy wings the Muſick bear,
Till it reach the diſ=tant Plains, dy = ing dy = ing in the Void of Air.
Sy,
Strains,
Till it reach the diſ=tant Plains, dy - - - ing dy - ing in the Void of Air.
Sy,
On thy wings the Muſick bear, Till it reach the diſtant Plains, Till it reach the diſtant Plains,
Sy,
Echo Catch the tender Strains,
Till it reach the diſtant Plains, Till it reach the diſtant Plains,



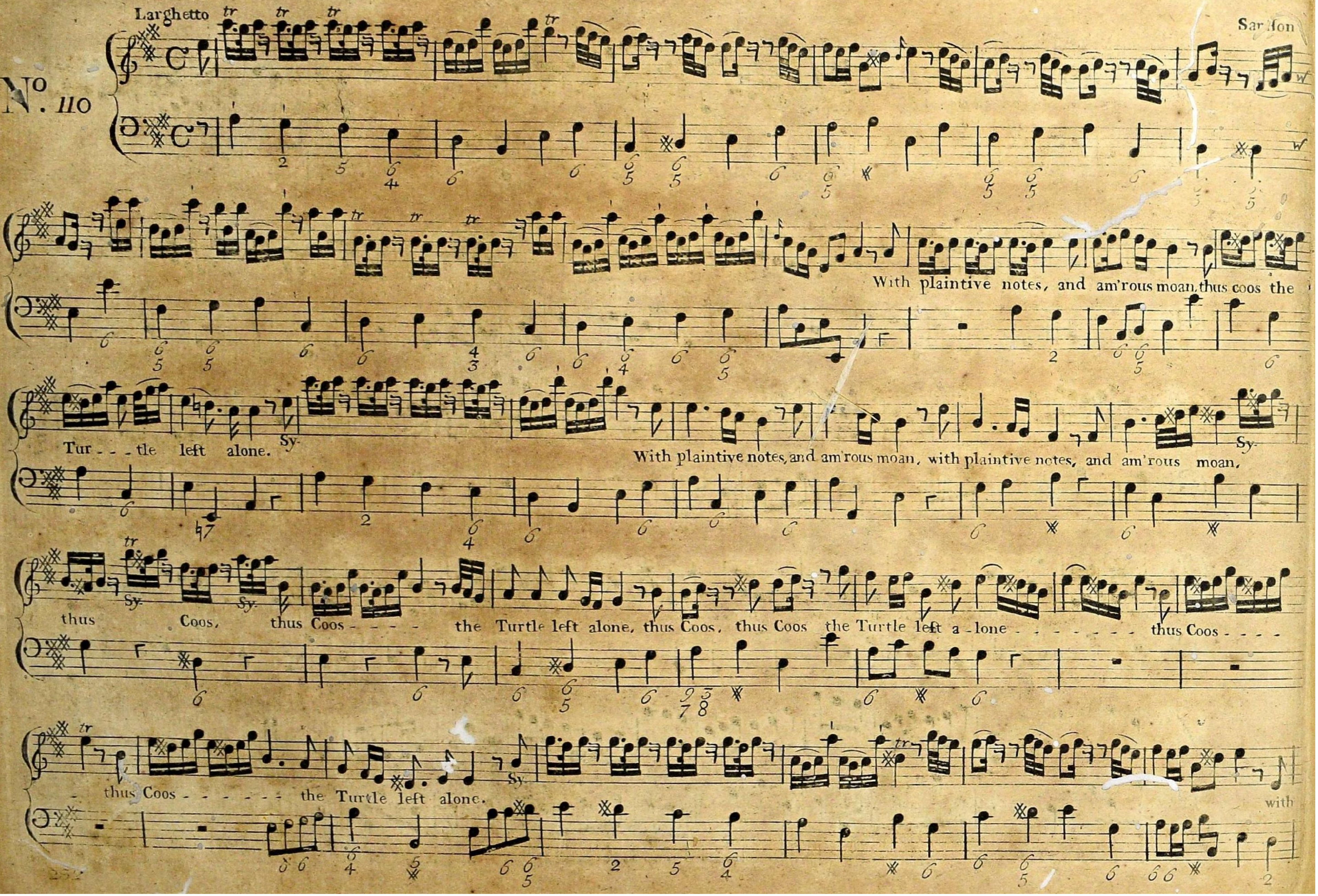
dying dy - ing in the Void - - - - of
dying dy - ing in the Void - - - - of
Air. dying dy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing in the Void of
Air. dying dy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing in the Void of
Air. dying dy - ing in the Void of Air.
Air. dying dy - ing in the Void of Air.
P.
f.
Sy

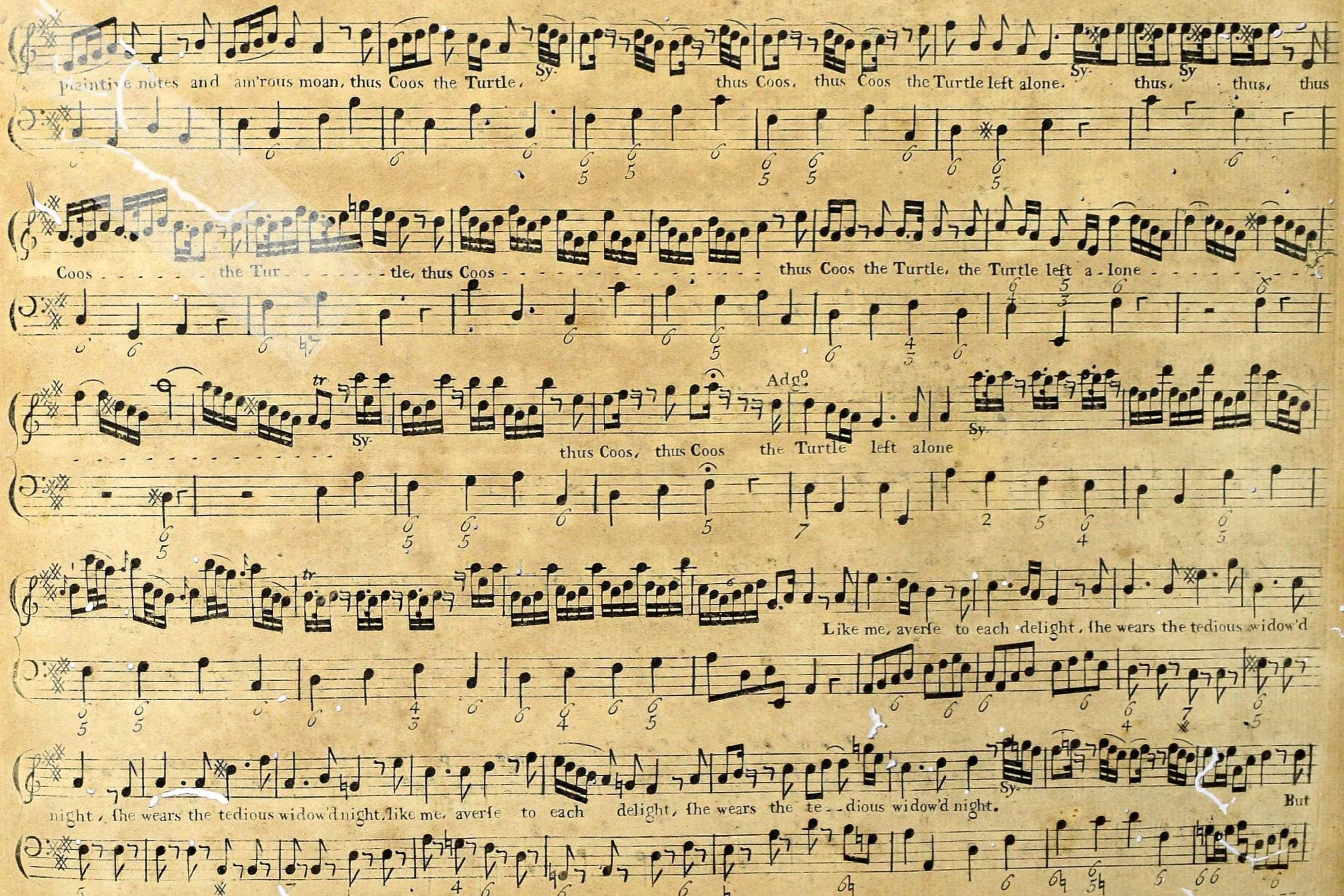
No. 109


Larghetto
Samson
Sy.
Joys that are pure, fincerely good, fhall then o'er-
-take - fhall then o'ertake - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - you as a flood. Sy.
Joys that are pure, fin-cere-ly good, fhall then o'ertake
- - - - - - - - - - - - - you as a flood.
Sy.
where truth, and
peace do e-ver fhine, with love th[a]t's perfectly divine - - with love that's perfect-ly di-vine - - - - - -

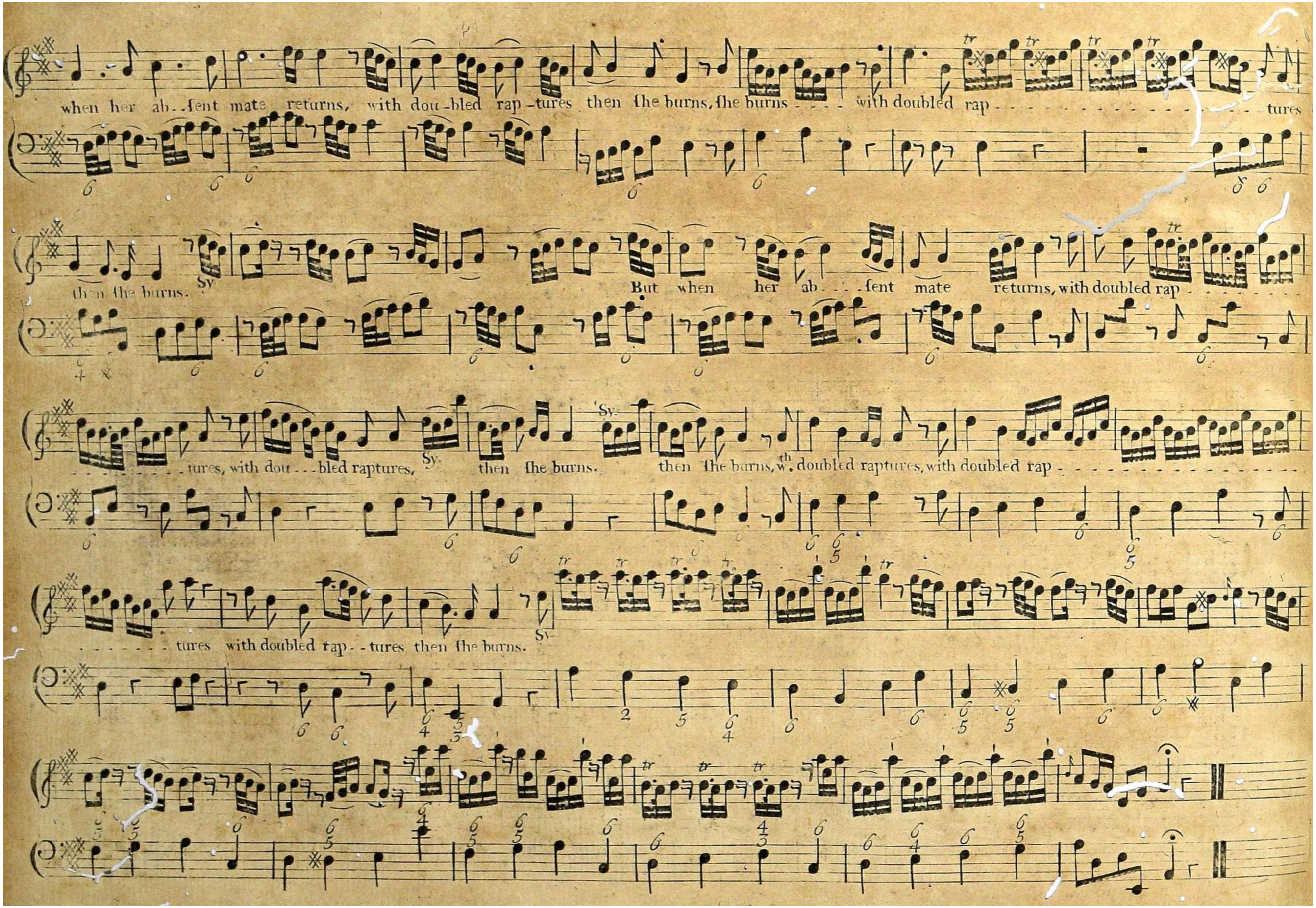

where truth and peace do e - - - - -ver shine, with love that's perfectly di - - - - vine, with
love, that's per - - - - - - fectly divine - - - - - - with love that's per - - - fect-ly di-vine
where truth and peace do ever shine, with love that's perfect-
-ly di - - - - vine, with love that's perf-ctly, per - - - - fect-ly di - - vine.

No. 110


Larghetto
Sarſon
With plaintive notes, and am'rous moan, thus coos the Tur - - tle left alone.
With plaintive notes, and am'rous moan, with plaintive notes, and am'rous moan,
thus Coos, thus Coos - - - - the Turtle left alone, thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left a - lone - - - - - - - thus Coos - - - -
thus Coos - - - - - the Turtle left alone.
with

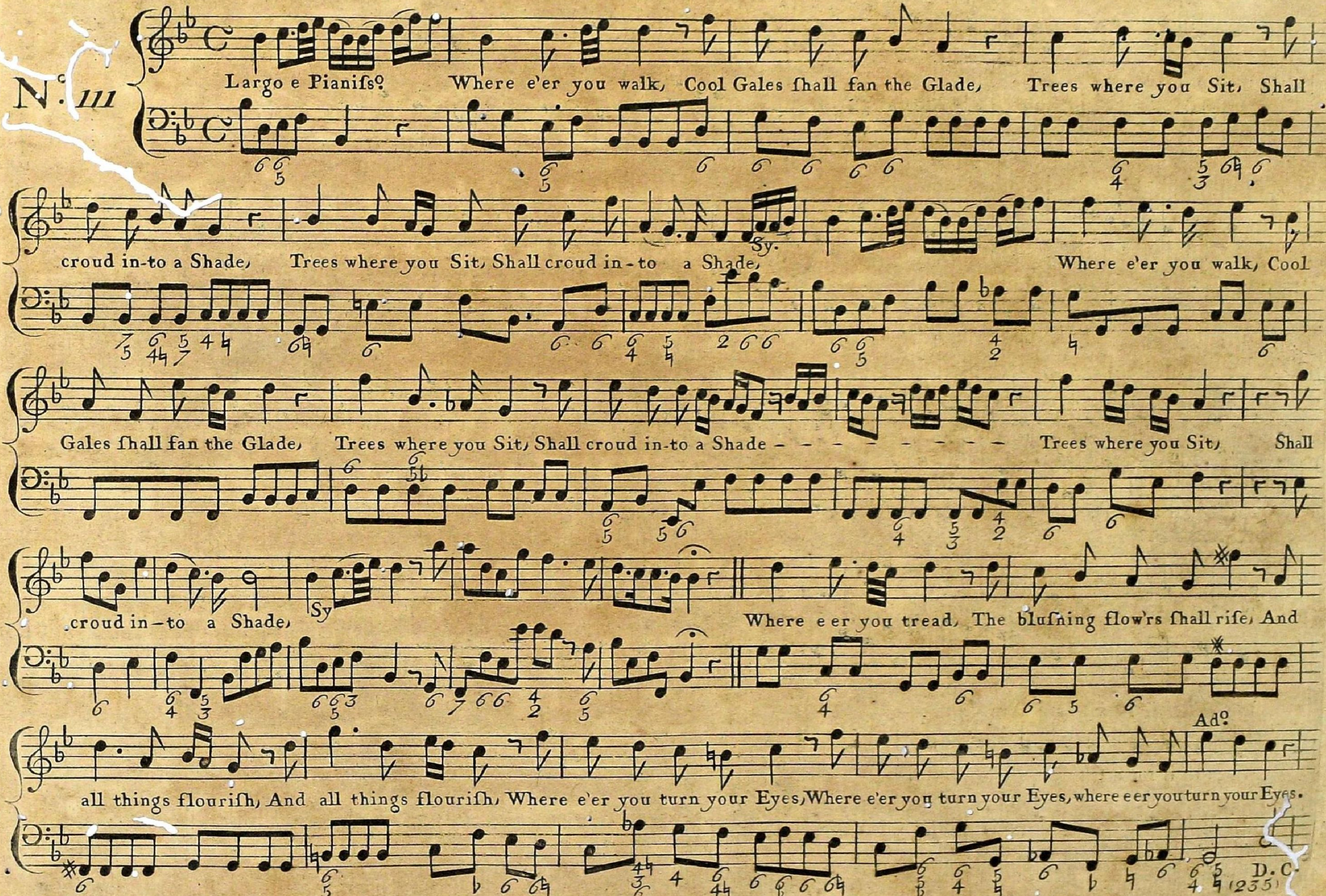


plaintive notes and am'rous moan, thus Coos the Turtle,
Sy-
thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left alone.
Sy-
thus,
Sy
thus, thus
Coos - - - - - the Tur - - - - - tle, thus Coos - - - - - thus Coos the Turtle, the Turtle left a lone - - - - -
tr
Sy-
thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left alone
Adgo
Sy-
tr
Like me, averſe to each delight, ſhe wears the tedious widow'd
night, ſhe wears the tedious widow'd night, like me, averſe to each delight, ſhe wears the te- - dious widow'd night.
Sy-
But

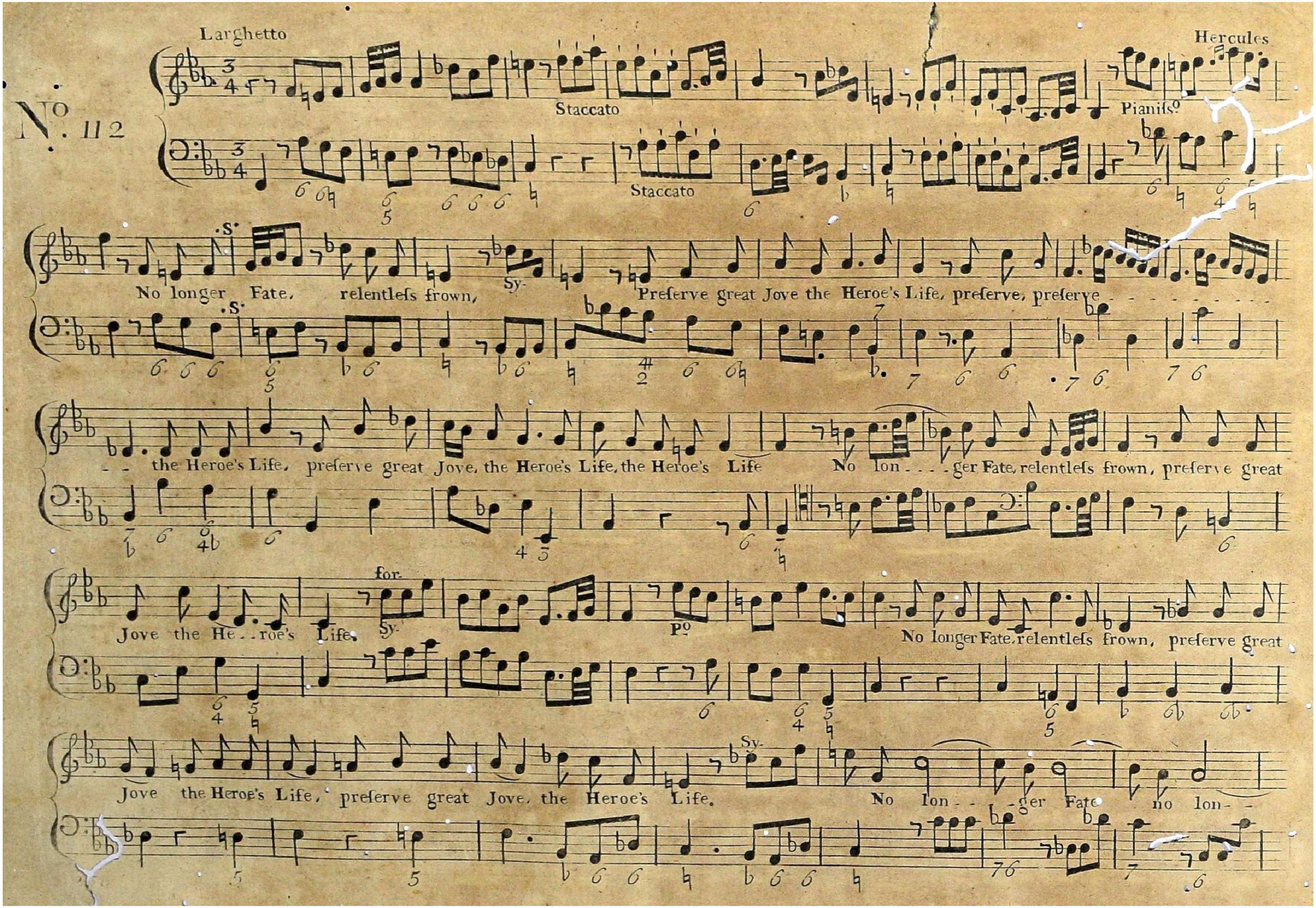

when her ab_ſent mate returns, with dou_bled rap_tures then ſhe burns, ſhe burns - - - with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - - - tures
then ſhe burns. Sy.
But when her ab - - - ſent mate returns, with doubled rap - - - - -
- - - - - - tures, with dou - - bled raptures, Sy. then ſhe burns. then ſhe burns, wth. doubled raptures, with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - tures with doubled rap - - tures then ſhe burns. Sy.

Semele

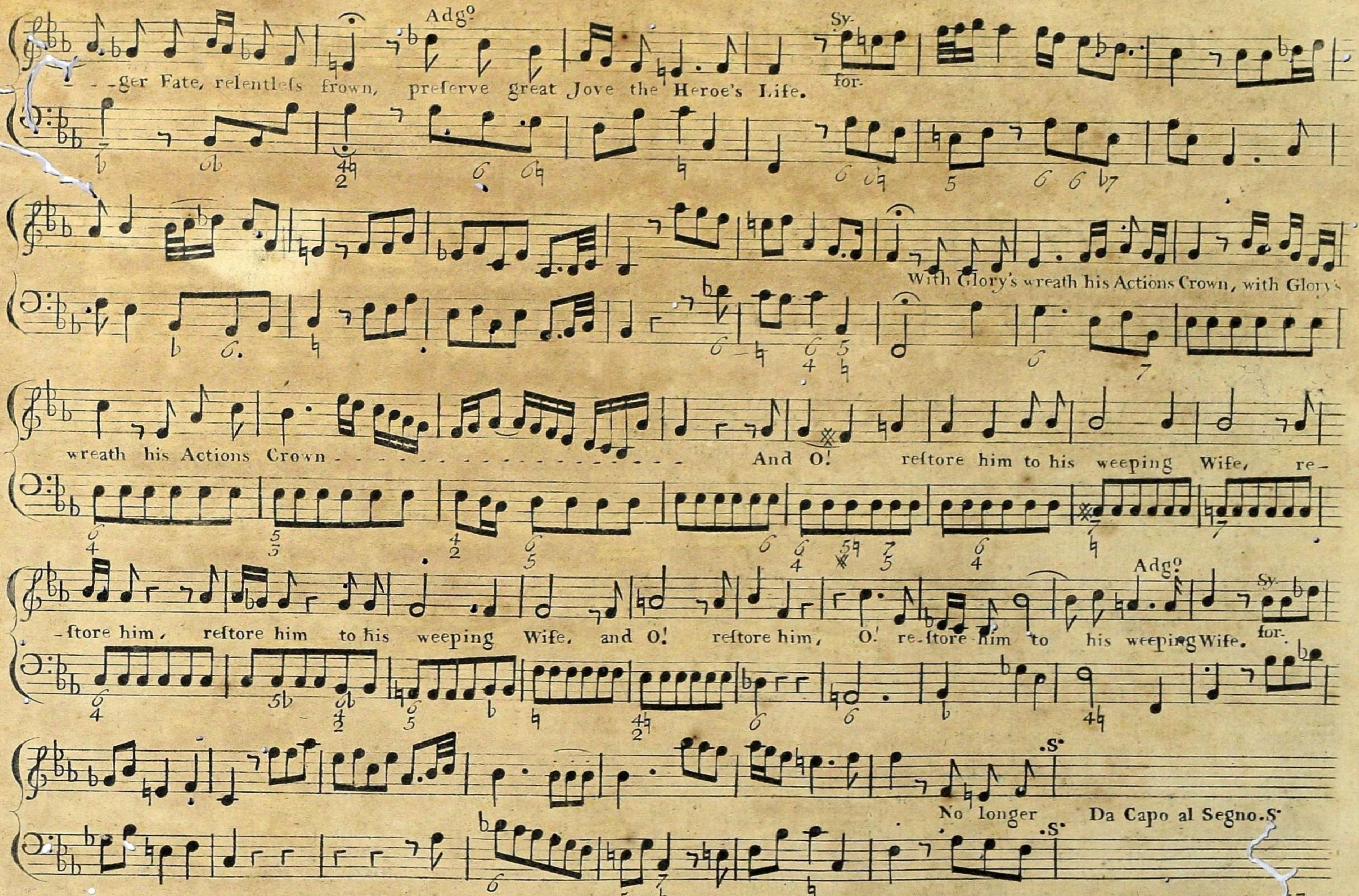
N° 111



(235)

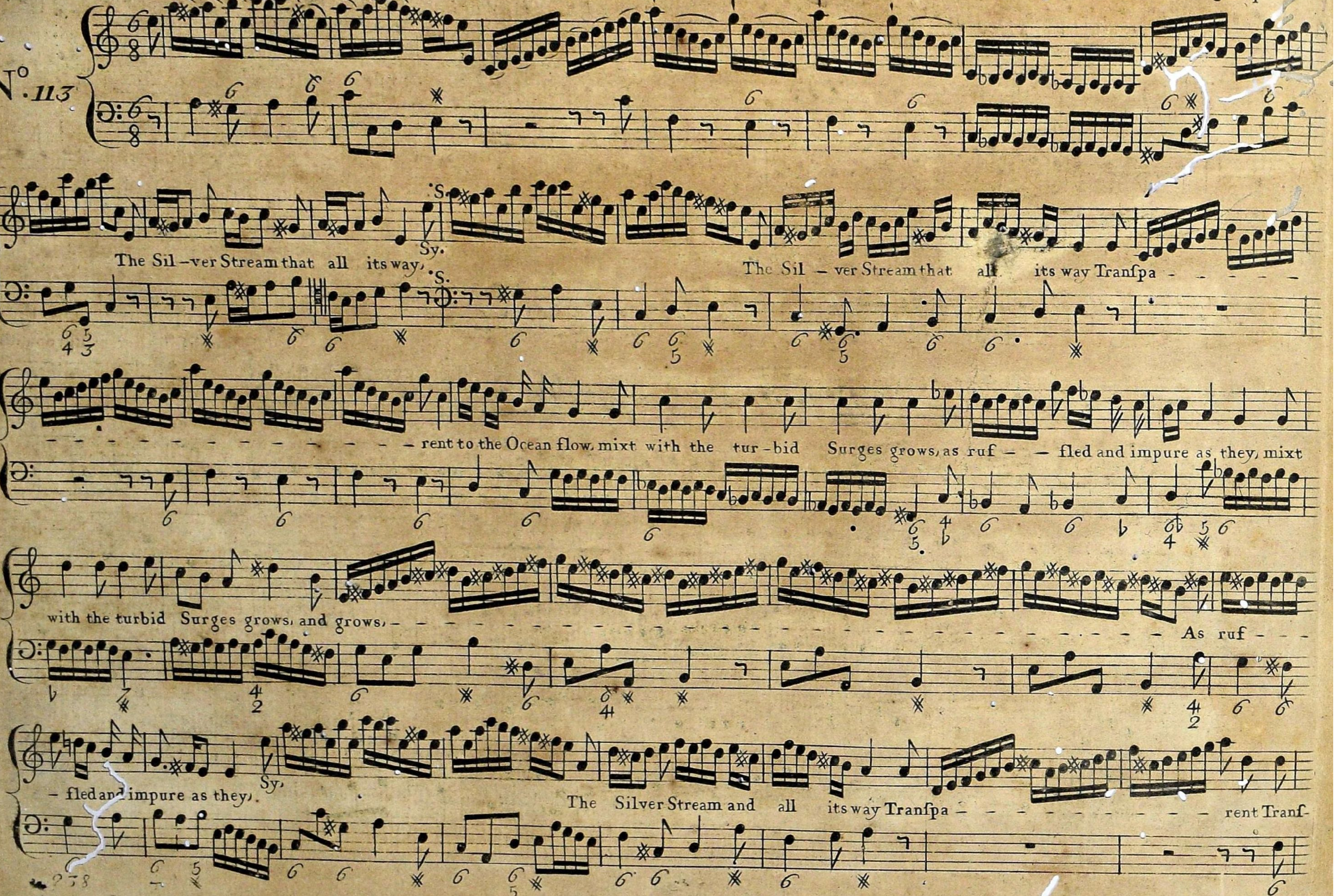


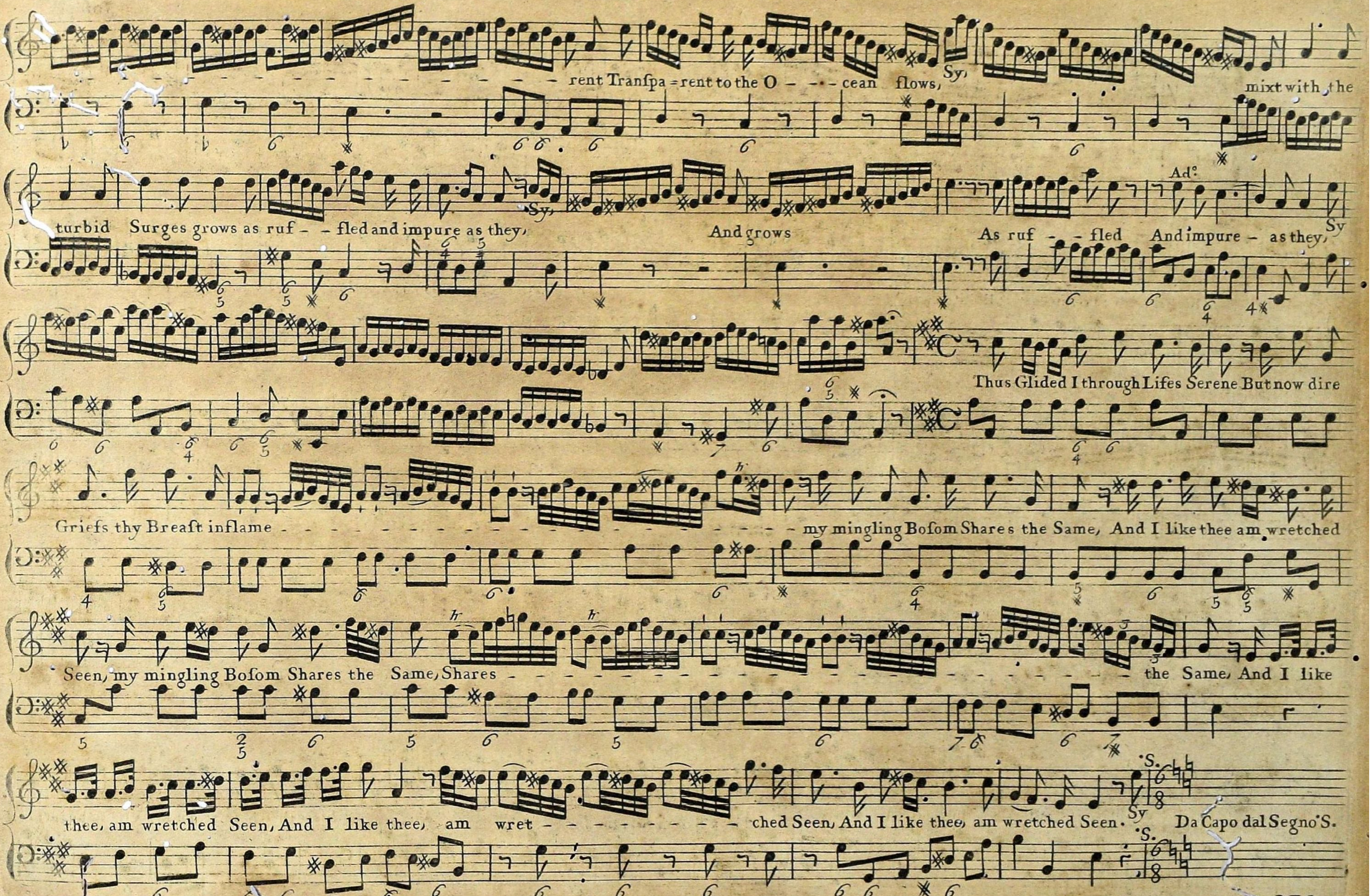
No. 112
Larghetto
Hercules
Staccato
Pianiss^o
Staccato
S.
No longer Fate, relentlefs frown, Sy. Preferve great Jove the Heroe's Life, preferve, preferve - - - - - -
S.
- - the Heroe's Life, preferve great Jove, the Heroe's Life, the Heroe's Life No lon - - - ger Fate, relentlefs frown, preferve great
for.
Jove the He - - roe's Life. Sy. P^o No longer Fate, relentlefs frown, preferve great
Sy.
Jove the Heroe's Life, preferve great Jove, the Heroe's Life. No lon - - ger Fate no lon - -


Adg.o
Sy-
- -ger Fate, relentlefs frown, preferve great Jove the Heroe's Life. for-
With Glory's wreath his Actions Crown, with Glory's
wreath his Actions Crown - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And O! reftore him to his weeping Wife, re-
-ftore him, reftore him to his weeping Wife, and O! reftore him, O! re-ftore him to his weeping Wife. for-
Adg.o
Sy-
No longer
Da Capo al Segno.

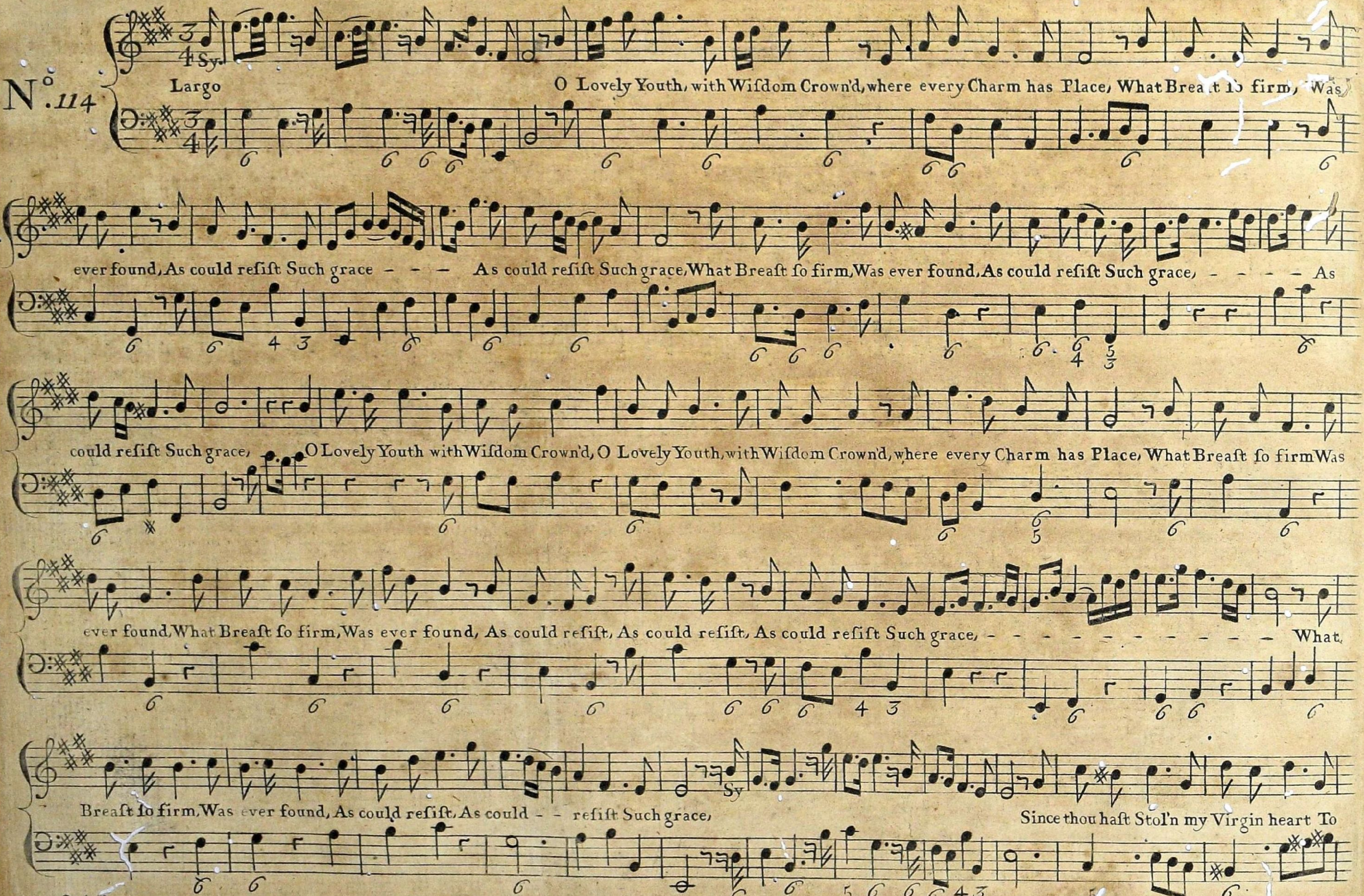
No. 113

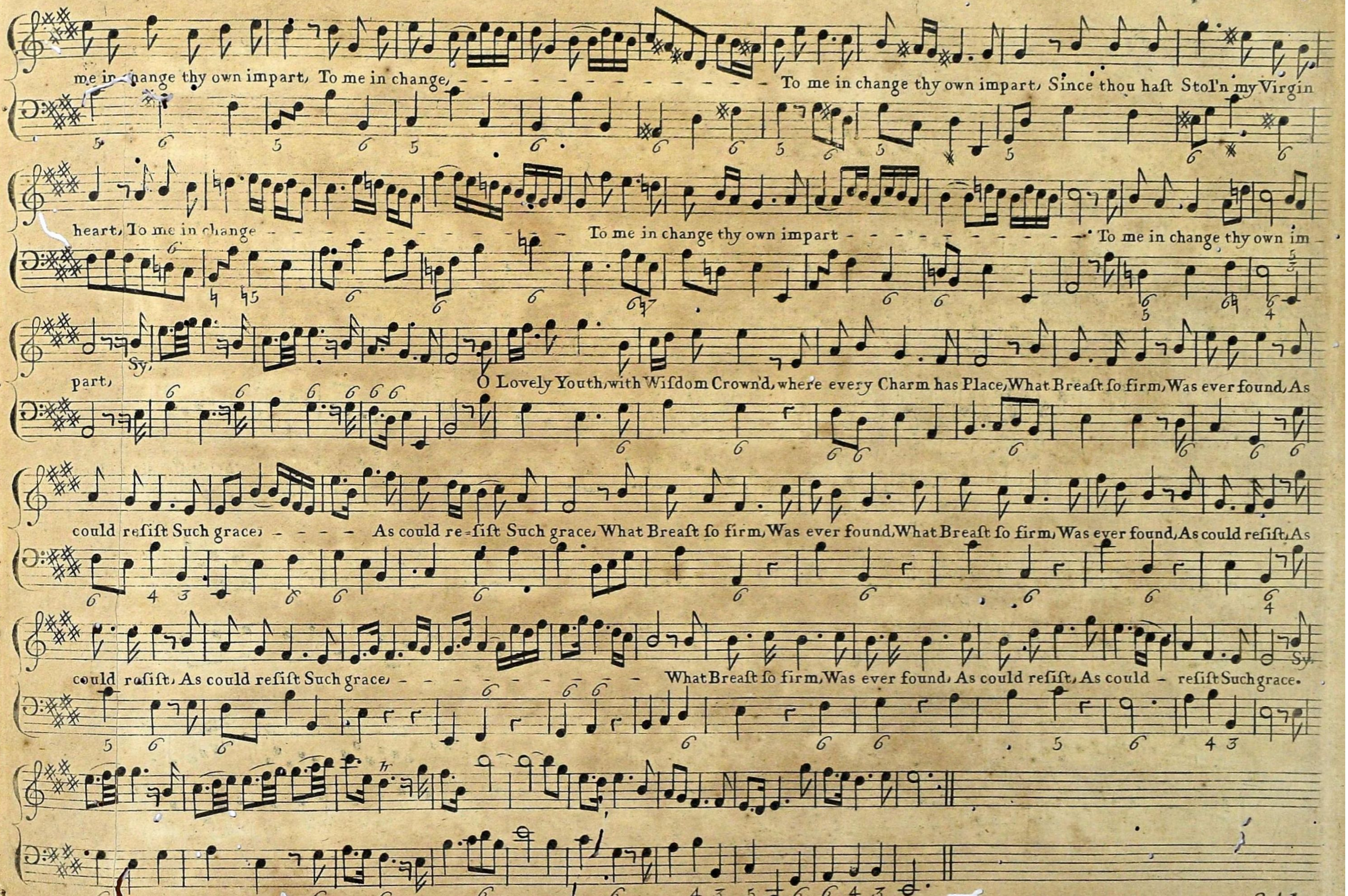
Joseph




rent Transpa = rent to the O - - - cean flows,
Sy,
mixt with the
turbid Surges grows as ruf - - fled and impure as they,
Sy,
And grows
As ruf - - fled And impure - as they,
Ad:
Sy
Thus Glided I through Lifes Serene But now dire
Griefs thy Breast inflame - - - - my mingling Bosom Shares the Same, And I like thee am wretched
Seen, my mingling Bosom Shares the Same, Shares - - - the Same, And I like
thee, am wretched Seen, And I like thee, am wret - - - ched Seen, And I like thee, am wretched Seen.
Sy
Da Capo dal Segno S.

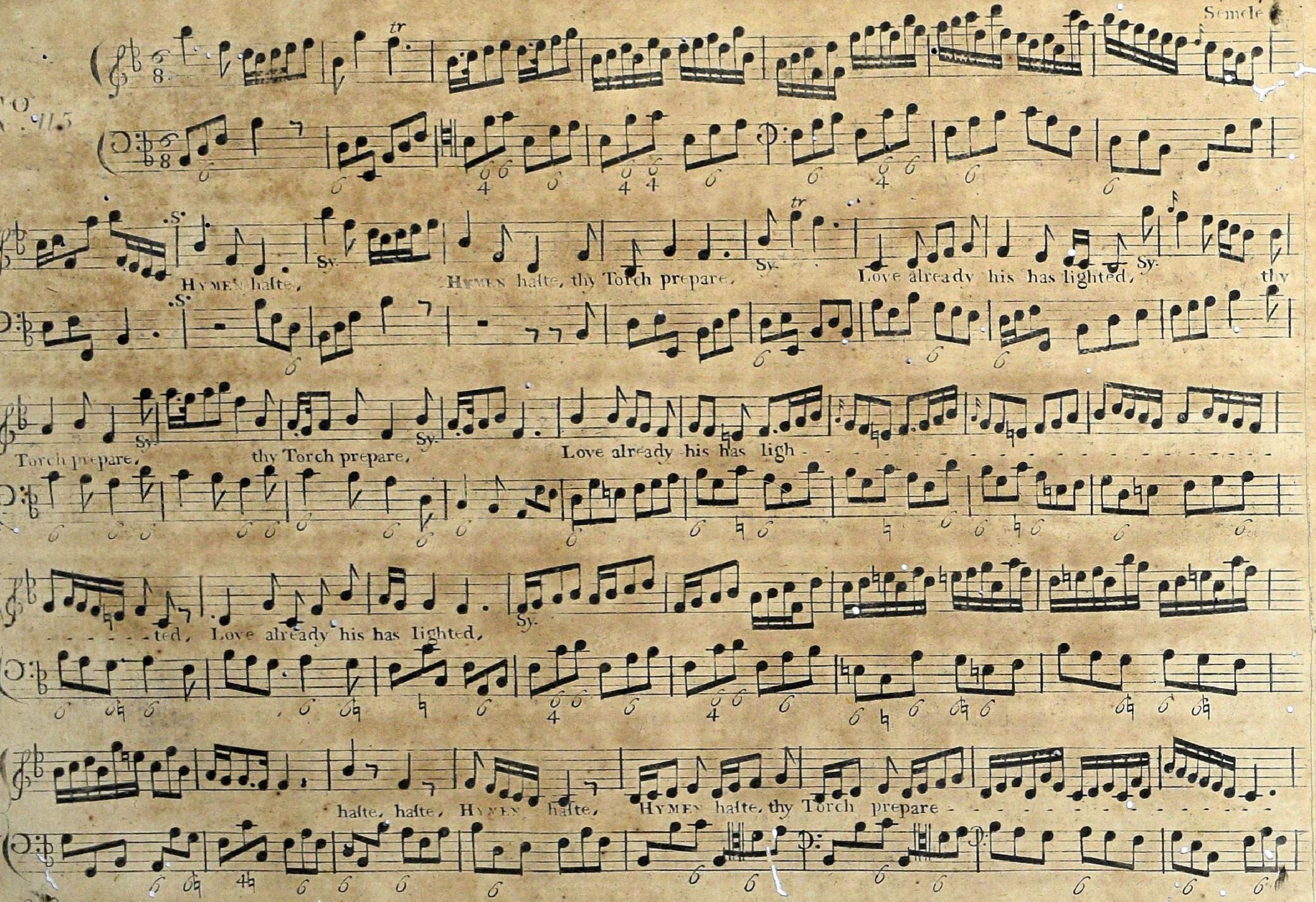
No. 114

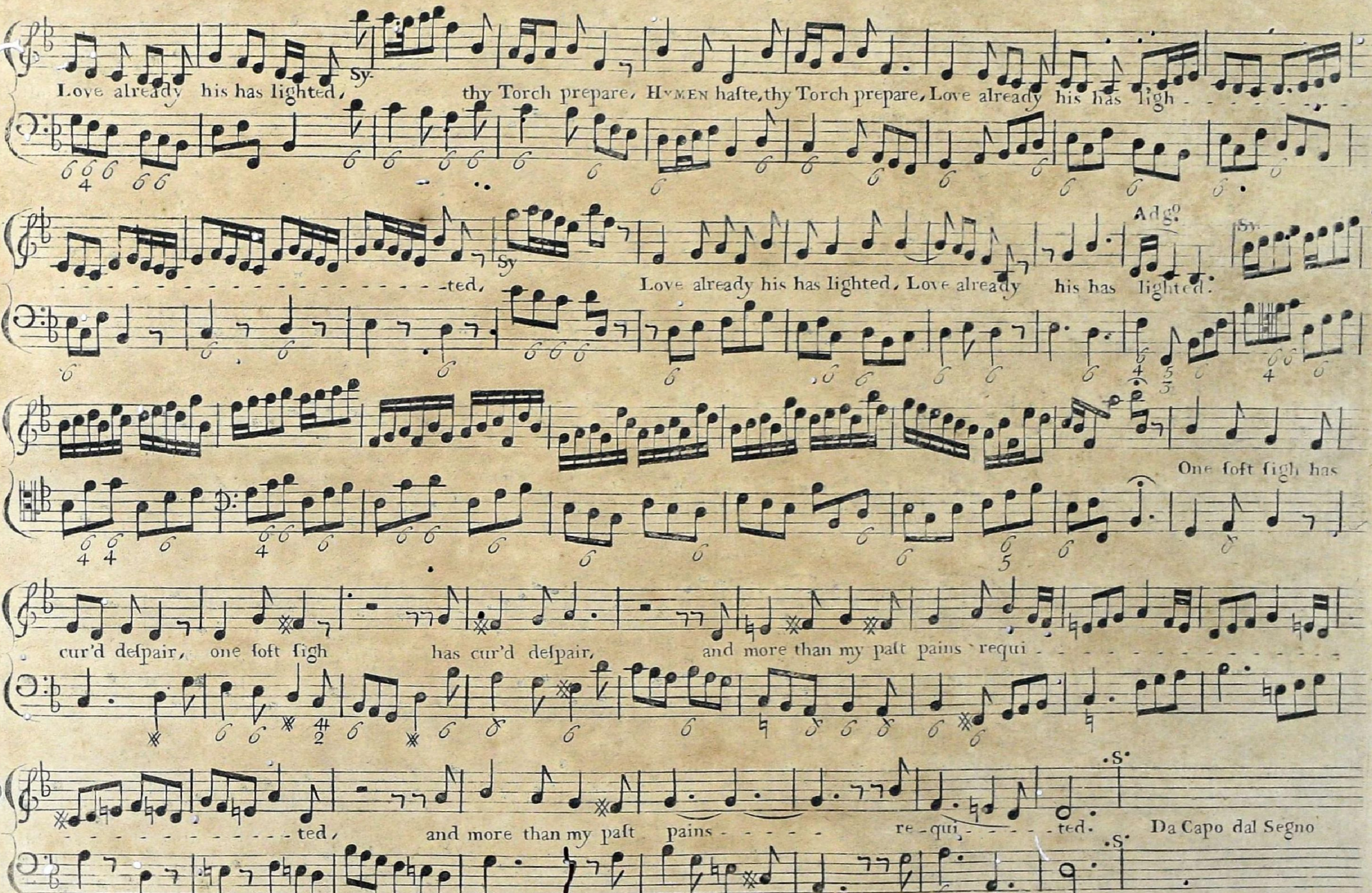

Largo
O Lovely Youth, with Wiſdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was
ever found, As could reſiſt Such grace - - - As could reſiſt Such grace, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt Such grace, - - - - As
could reſiſt Such grace, O Lovely Youth with Wiſdom Crown'd, O Lovely Youth, with Wiſdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breaſt ſo firm Was
ever found, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As could reſiſt, As could reſiſt Such grace, - - - - - - - - - - What
Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As could - - reſiſt Such grace,
Since thou haſt Stol'n my Virgin heart To

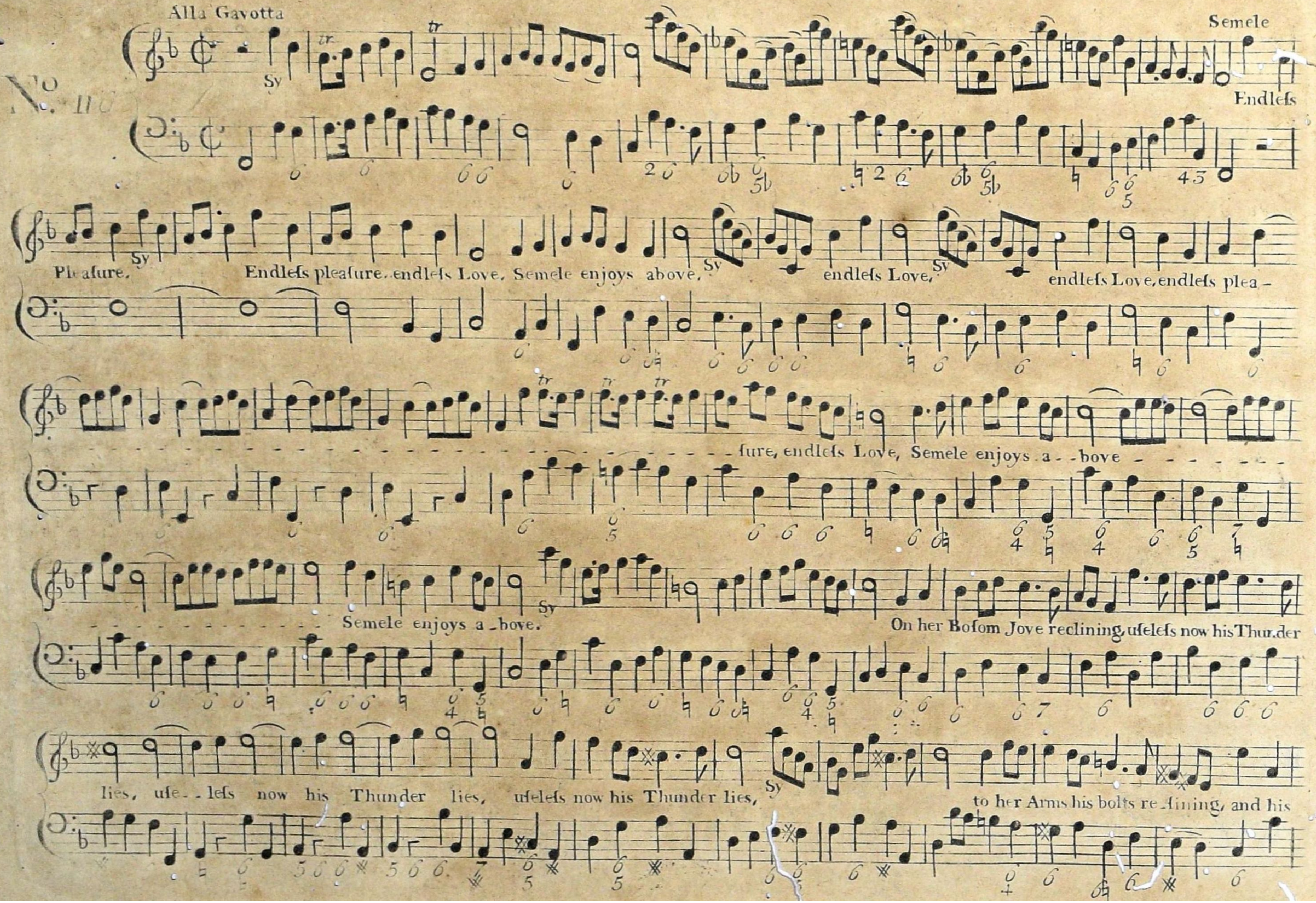

me in change thy own impart, To me in change, To me in change thy own impart, Since thou haſt Stol'n my Virgin
heart, To me in change To me in change thy own impart To me in change thy own im-
part, Sy. O Lovely Youth, with Wiſdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As
could reſiſt Such grace As could re-ſiſt Such grace, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As
could reſiſt, As could reſiſt Such grace, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As could - reſiſt Such grace. Sy.

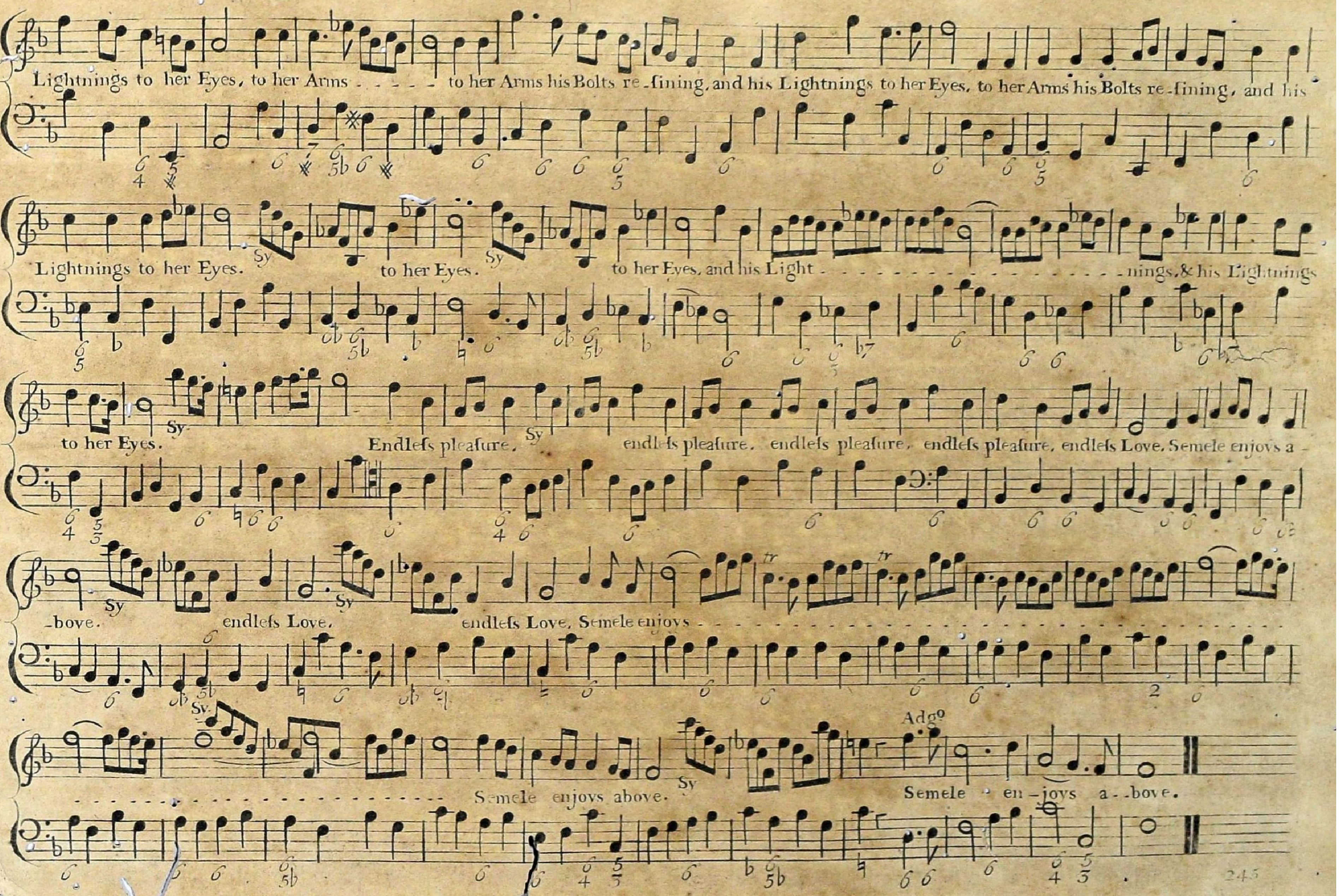
No. 115

Semele

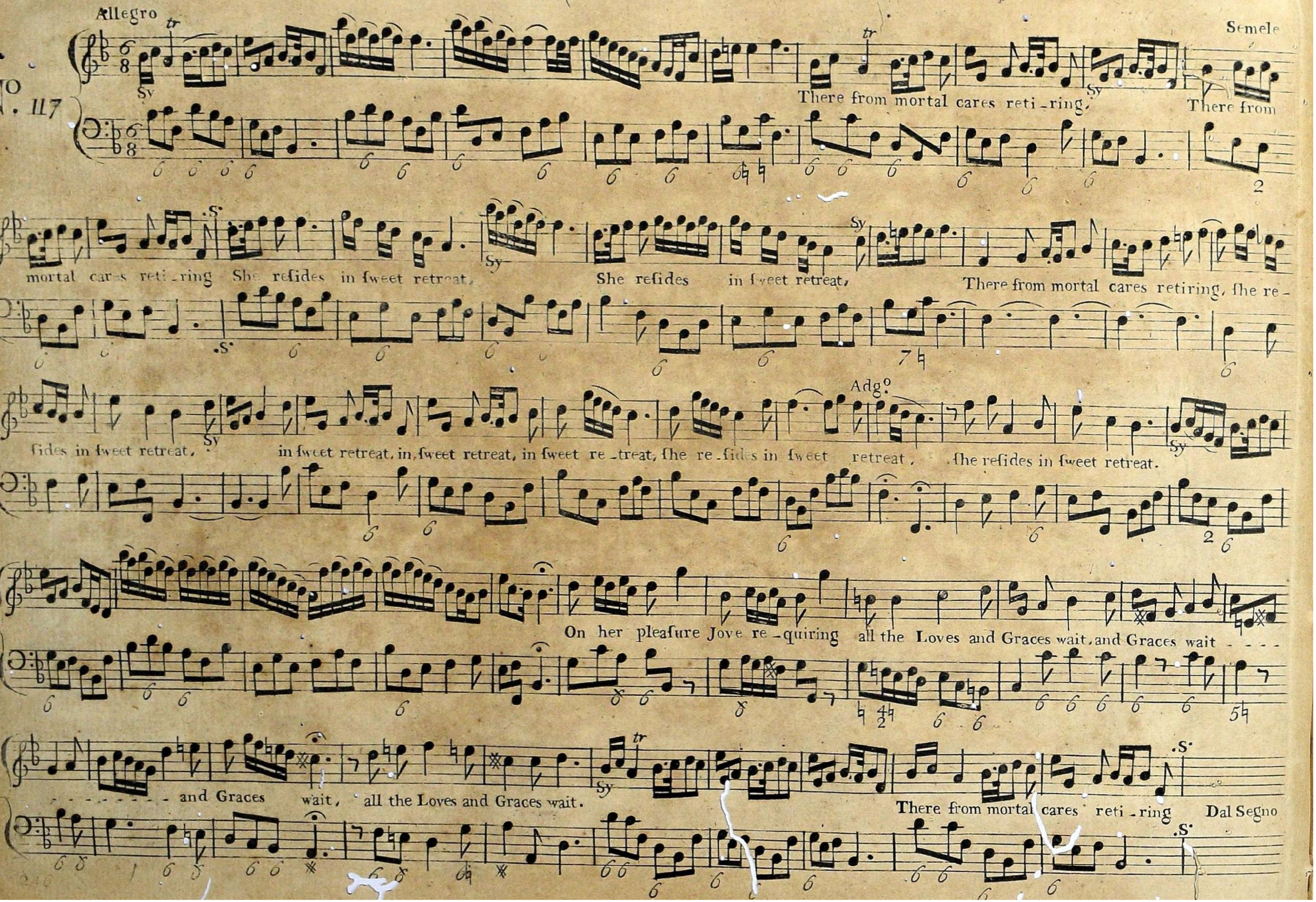



Love already his has lighted, Sy
thy Torch prepare, HYMEN haſte, thy Torch prepare, Love already his has ligh - - - -
- - - ted, Sy
Love already his has lighted, Love already his has lighted.
Adgo
Sy
One ſoft ſigh has
cur'd deſpair, one ſoft ſigh has cur'd deſpair, and more than my paſt pains requi - - -
- - - ted, and more than my paſt pains - - - re - qui - - - ted.
Da Capo dal Segno

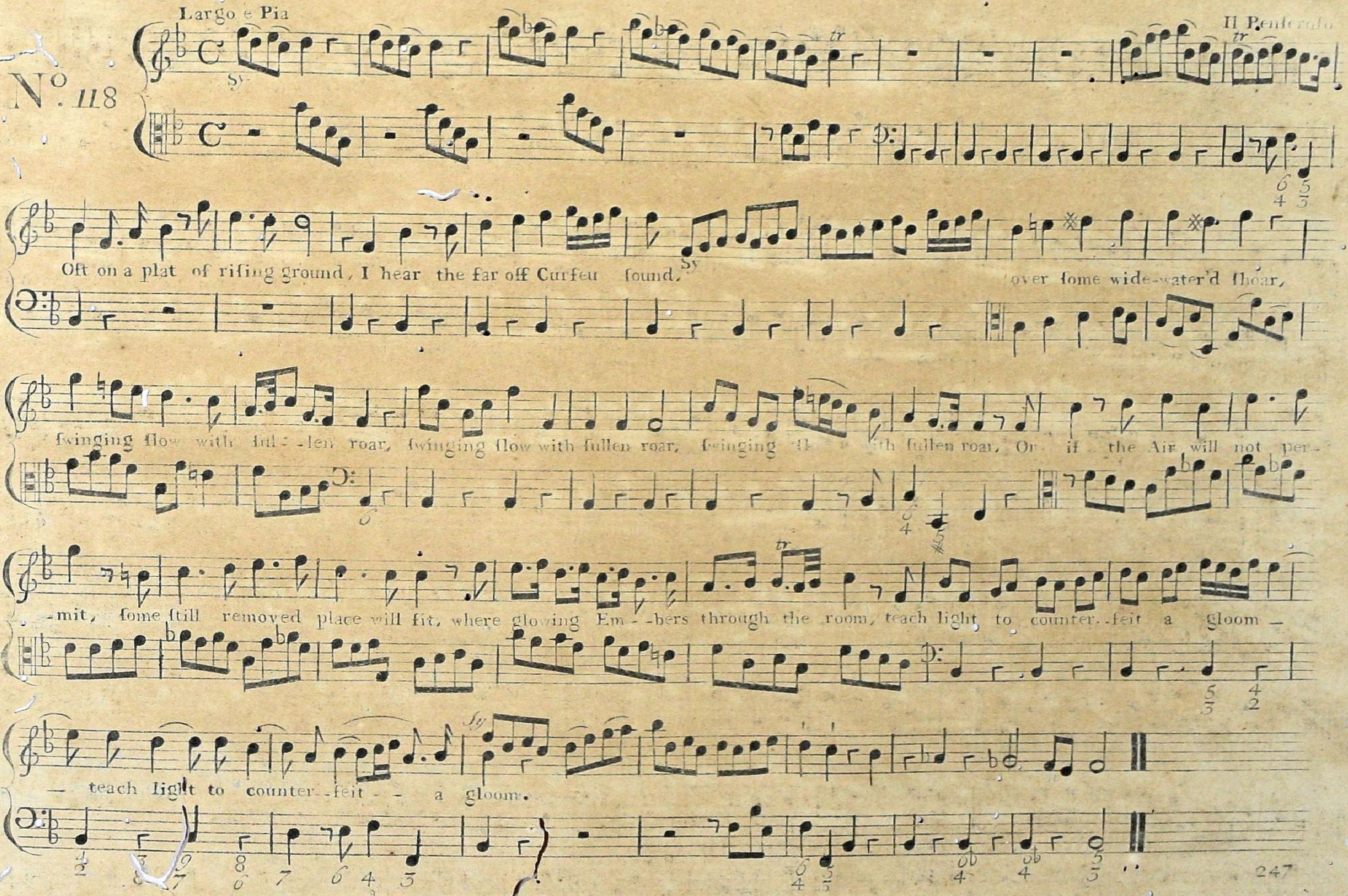

No. 110
Alla Gavotta
Semele
Endleſs
Pleaſure. Endleſs pleaſure, endleſs Love, Semele enjoys above, endleſs Love, endleſs Love, endleſs plea-
-ſure, endleſs Love, Semele enjoys a-bove
Semele enjoys a-bove.
On her Boſom Jove reclining, uſeleſs now his Thunder
lies, uſe-leſs now his Thunder lies, uſeleſs now his Thunder lies,
to her Arms his bolts re-ſigning, and his


Lightnings to her Eyes, to her Arms - - - - to her Arms his Bolts re_fining, and his Lightnings to her Eyes, to her Arms his Bolts re_fining, and his
Lightnings to her Eyes. to her Eyes. to her Eyes, and his Light - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - nings, & his Lightnings
to her Eyes. Endless pleasure, endless pleasure, endless pleasure, endless pleasure, endless Love. Semele enjoys a -
-bove. endless Love, endless Love, Semele enjoys -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Semele enjoys above. Semele en_joys a_bove.
Adgo

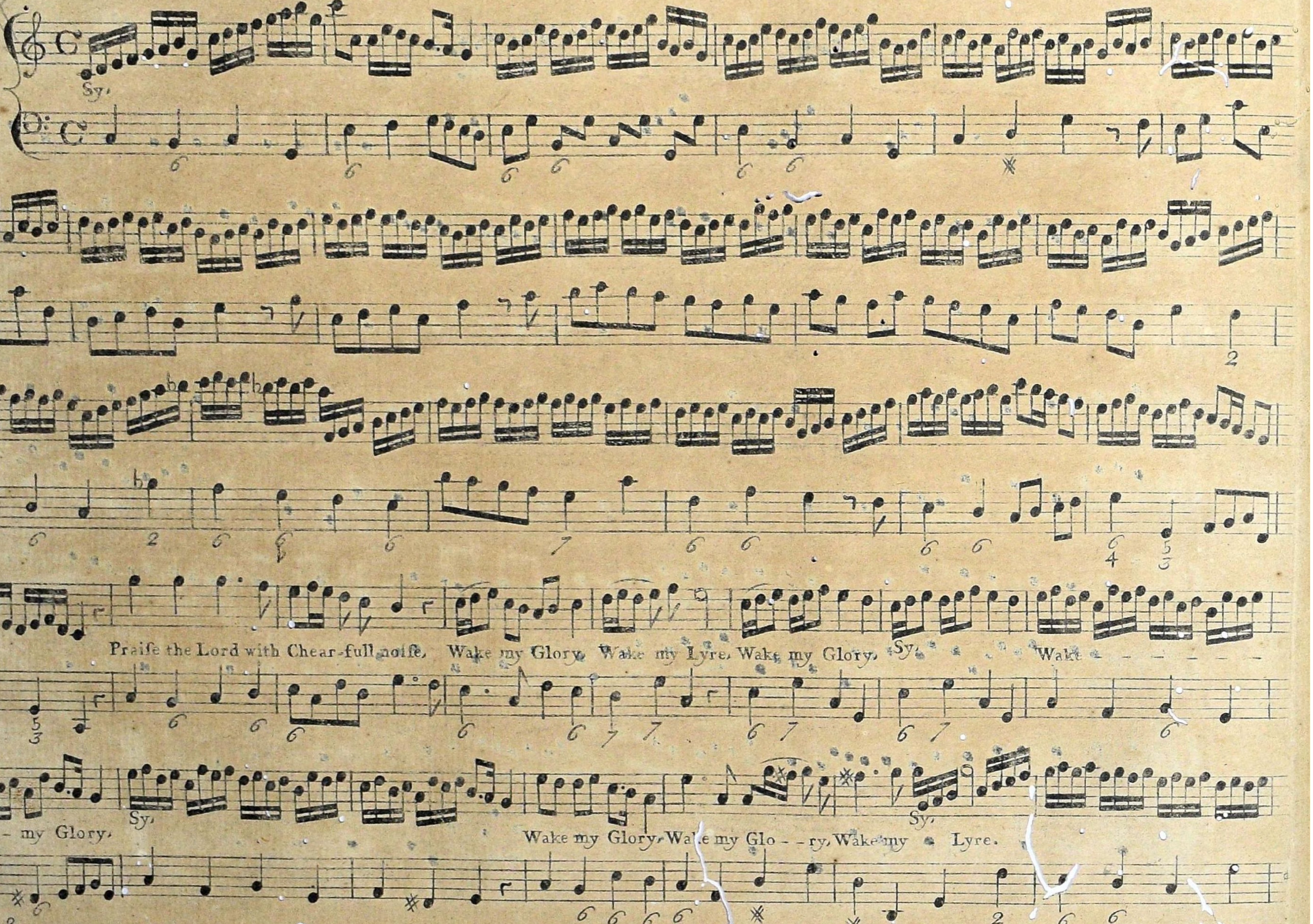
No. 117

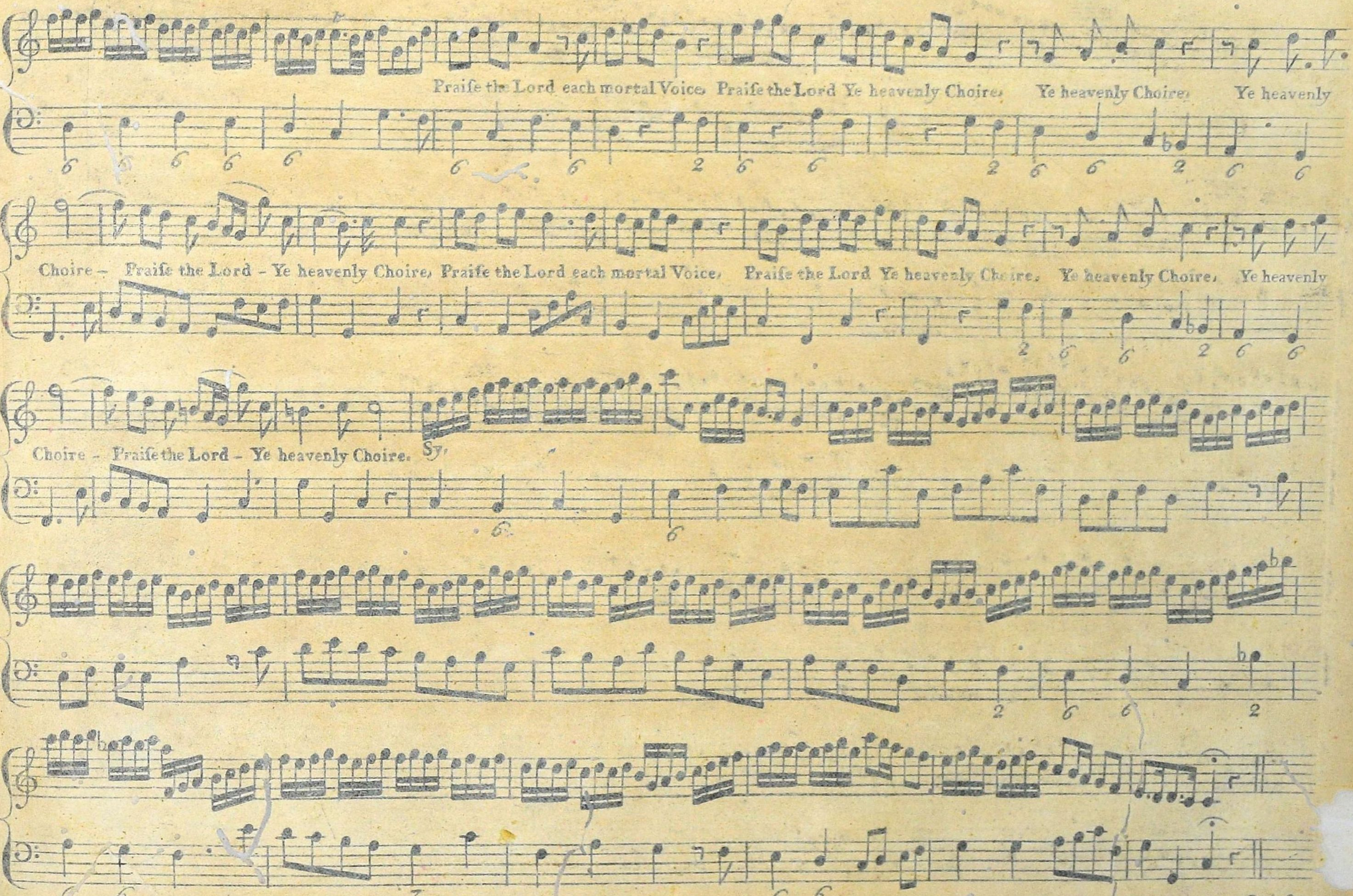

Allegro
Semele
There from mortal cares reti_ring, There from
mortal cares reti_ring She reſides in ſweet retreat, She reſides in ſweet retreat, There from mortal cares retiring, ſhe re-
ſides in ſweet retreat, in ſweet retreat, in ſweet retreat, in ſweet re_treat, ſhe re_ſides in ſweet retreat, ſhe reſides in ſweet retreat.
Adgº
On her pleaſure Jove re_quiring all the Loves and Graces wait, and Graces wait - - - -
- - - - - - - - - and Graces wait, all the Loves and Graces wait.
There from mortal cares reti_ring Dal Segno

No. 118


Largo e Pia
Il Penferofo
Oft on a plat of rifing ground, I hear the far off Curfeu found,
over fome wide-water'd fhoar,
fwinging flow with ful-len roar, fwinging flow with fullen roar, fwinging
fullen roar, Or if the Air will not per-
-mit, fome ftill removed place will fit, where glowing Em-bers through the room, teach light to counter-feit a gloom —
— teach light to counter-feit a gloom.

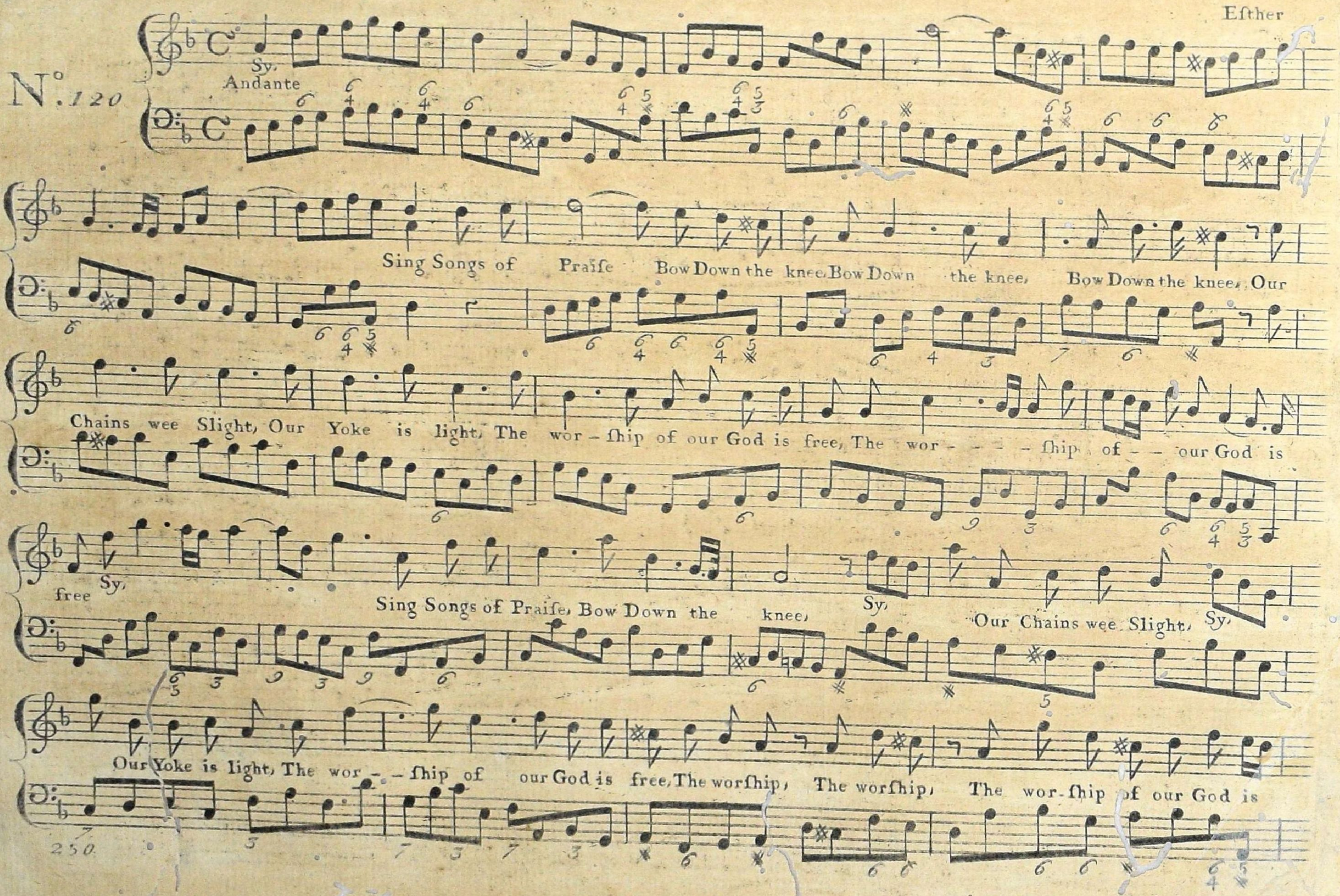
No. 119

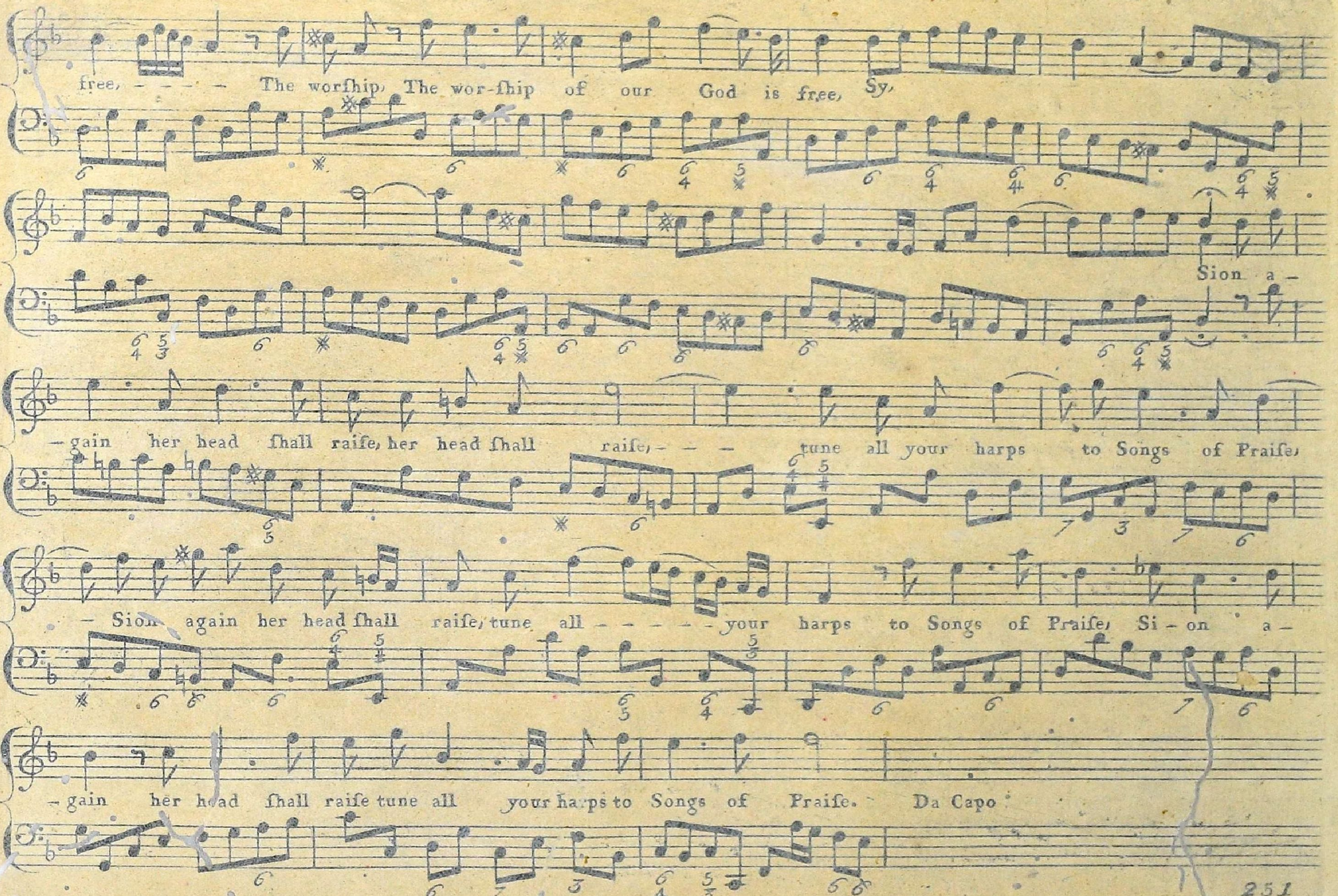

Sy,
Praise the Lord with Chear-full noise, Wake my Glory, Wake my Lyre, Wake my Glory, Sy, Wake - - - - -
- - my Glory, Sy,
Wake my Glory, Wake my Glo - - ry, Wake my Lyre.
Sy,


Praise the Lord each mortal Voice, Praise the Lord Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly
Choire - Praise the Lord - Ye heavenly Choire, Praise the Lord each mortal Voice, Praise the Lord Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly
Choire - Praise the Lord - Ye heavenly Choire.
Sy.

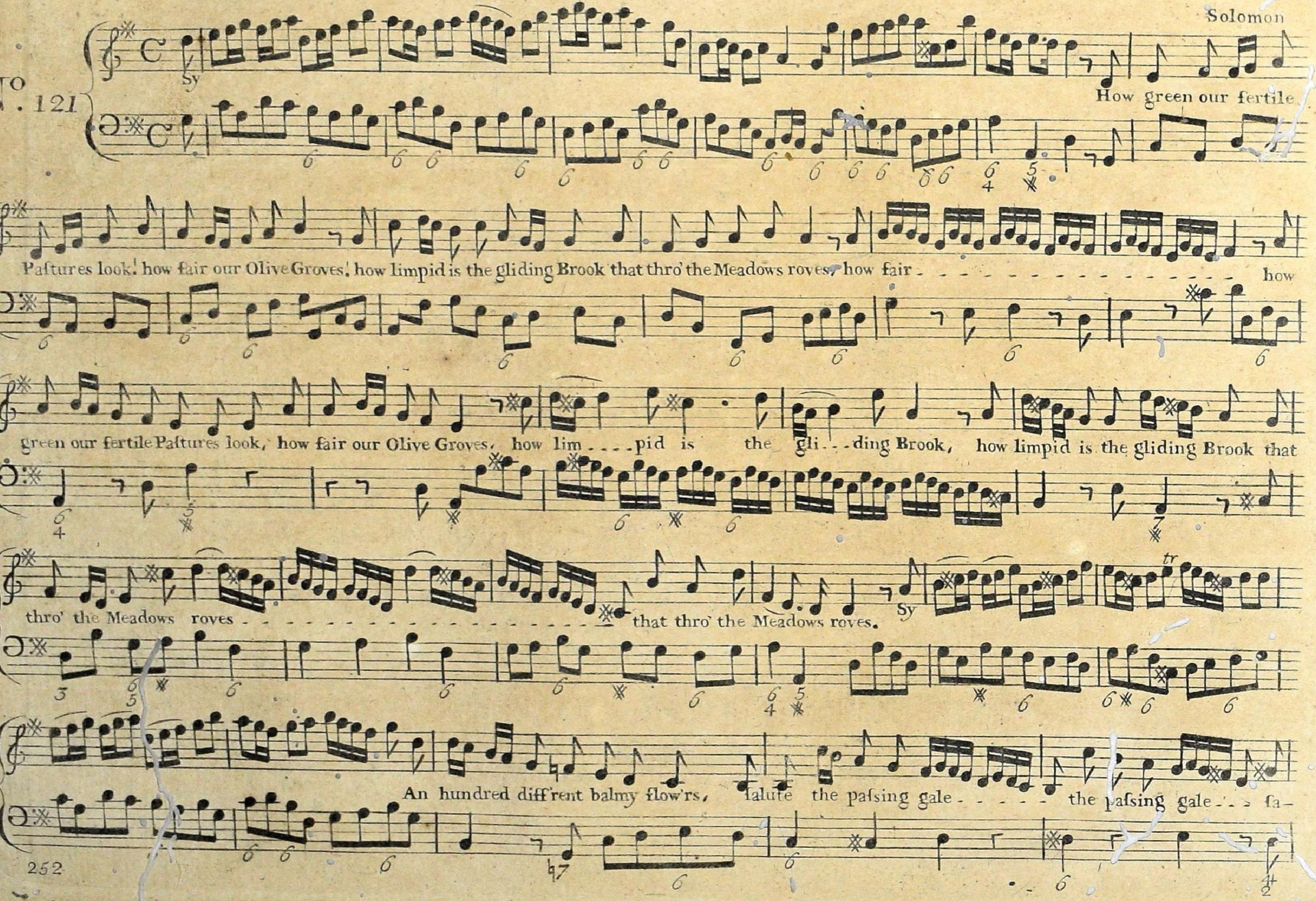
Esther

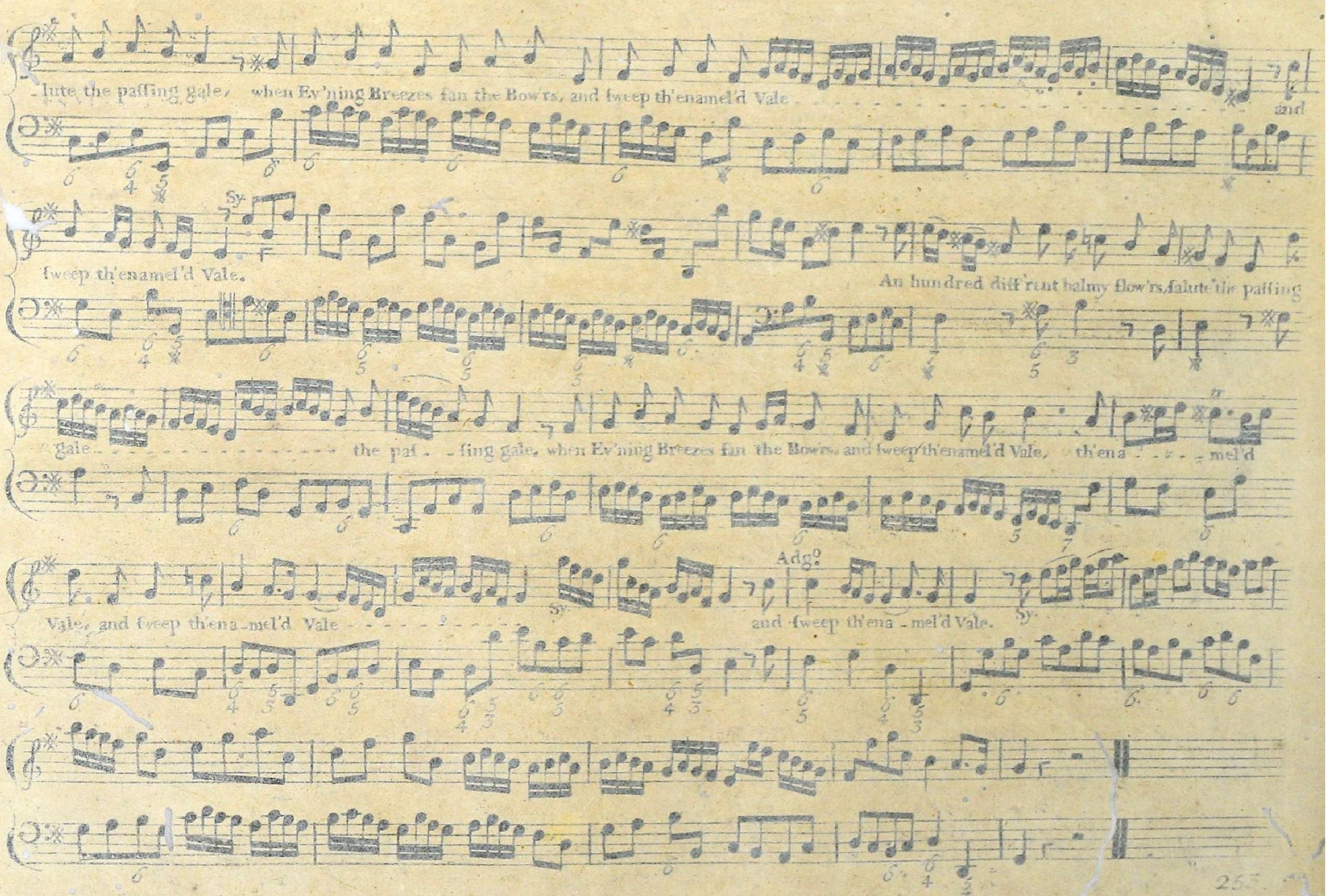
N°. 120


Sy,
Andante
Sing Songs of Praiſe Bow Down the knee, Bow Down the knee, Bow Down the knee, Our
Chains wee Slight, Our Yoke is light, The wor - ſhip of our God is free, The wor - - - ſhip of - - our God is
free Sy, Sing Songs of Praiſe, Bow Down the knee, Sy, Our Chains wee Slight, Sy,
Our Yoke is light, The wor - - ſhip of our God is free, The worſhip, The worſhip, The wor - ſhip of our God is

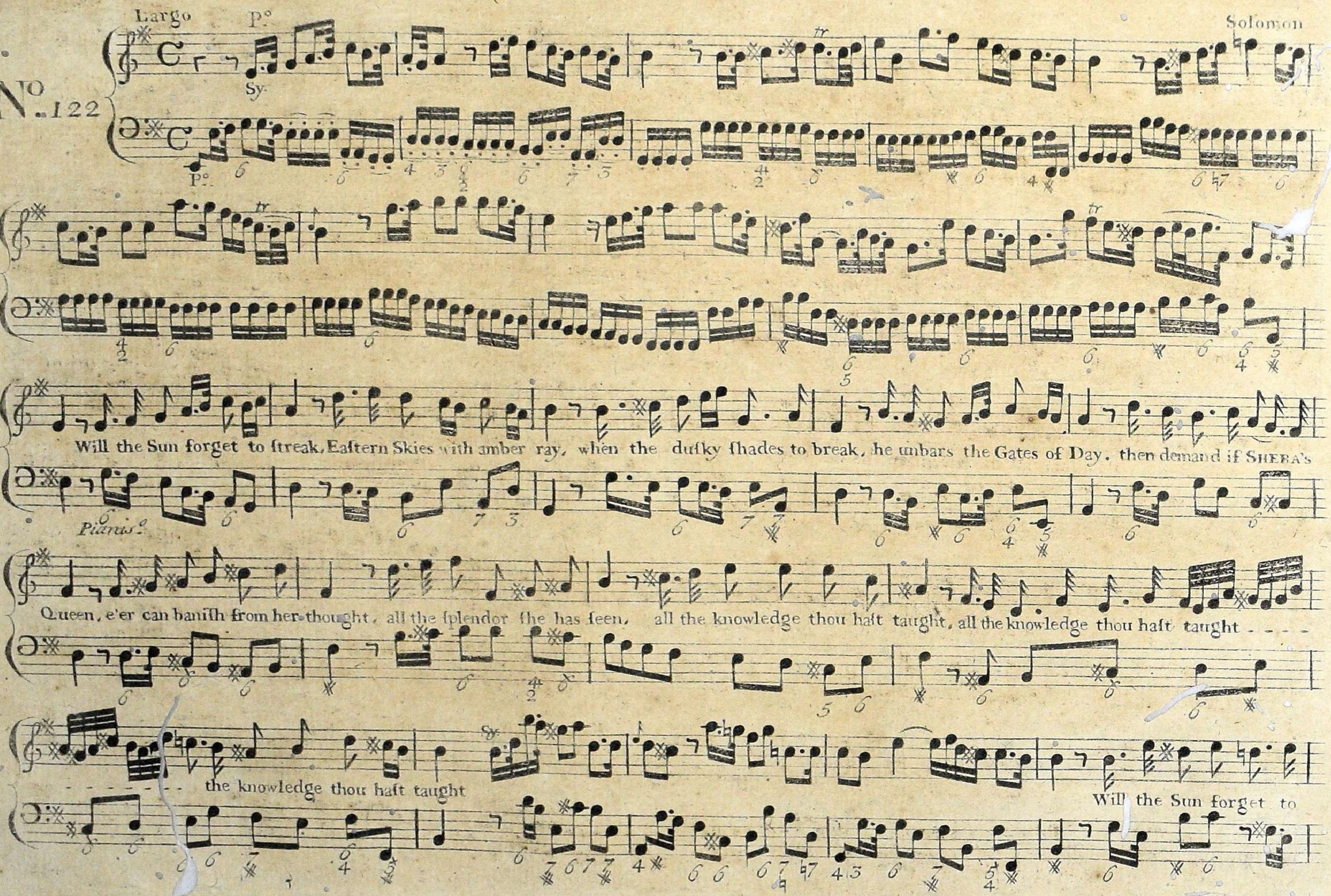

free, - - - The worship, The wor-ship of our God is free, Sy,
Sion a-
-gain her head shall raise, her head shall raise, - - tune all your harps to Songs of Praise,
- Sion again her head shall raise, tune all - - - - your harps to Songs of Praise, Si-on a-
-gain her head shall raise tune all your harps to Songs of Praise. Da Capo

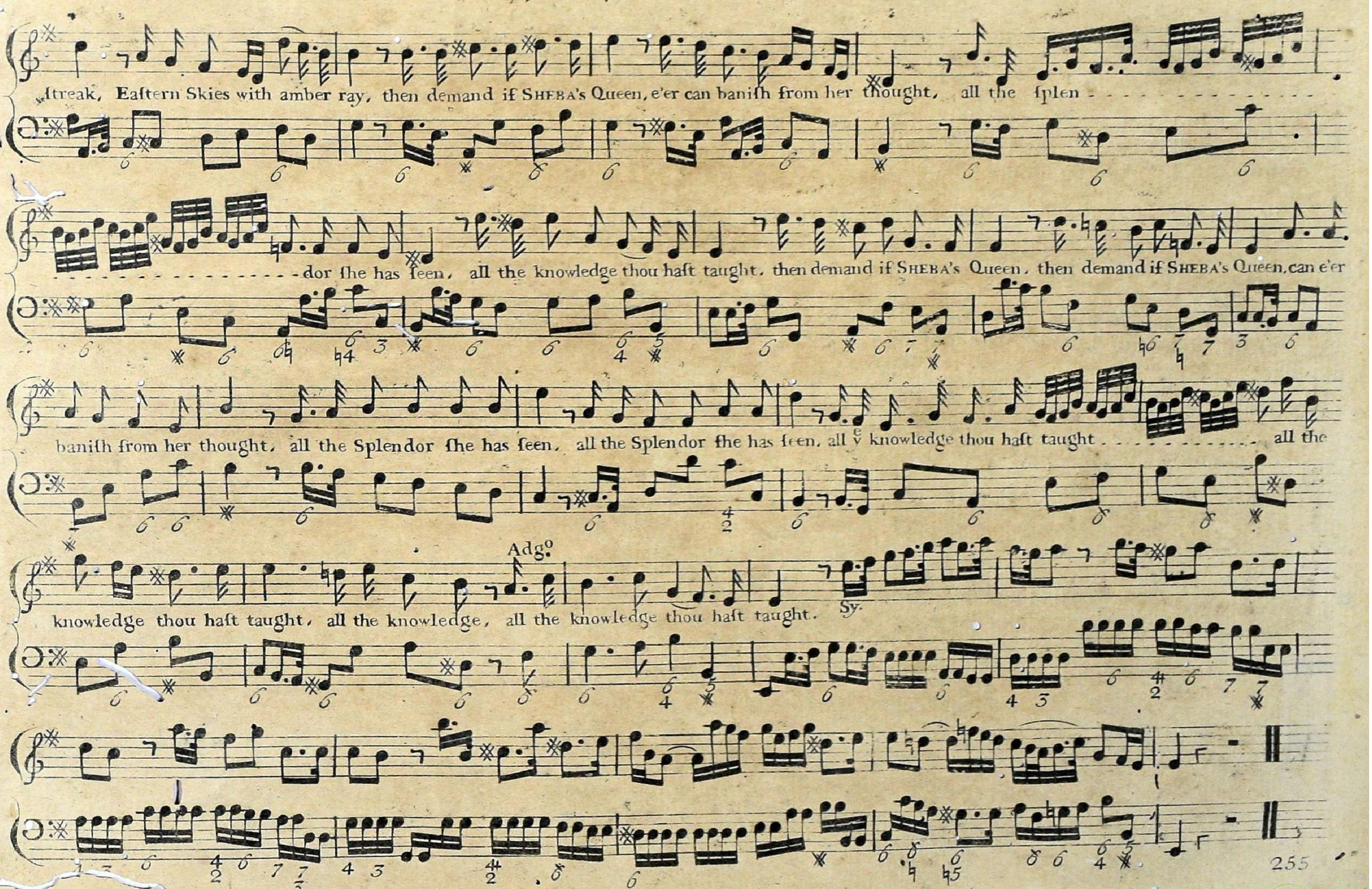
No. 121

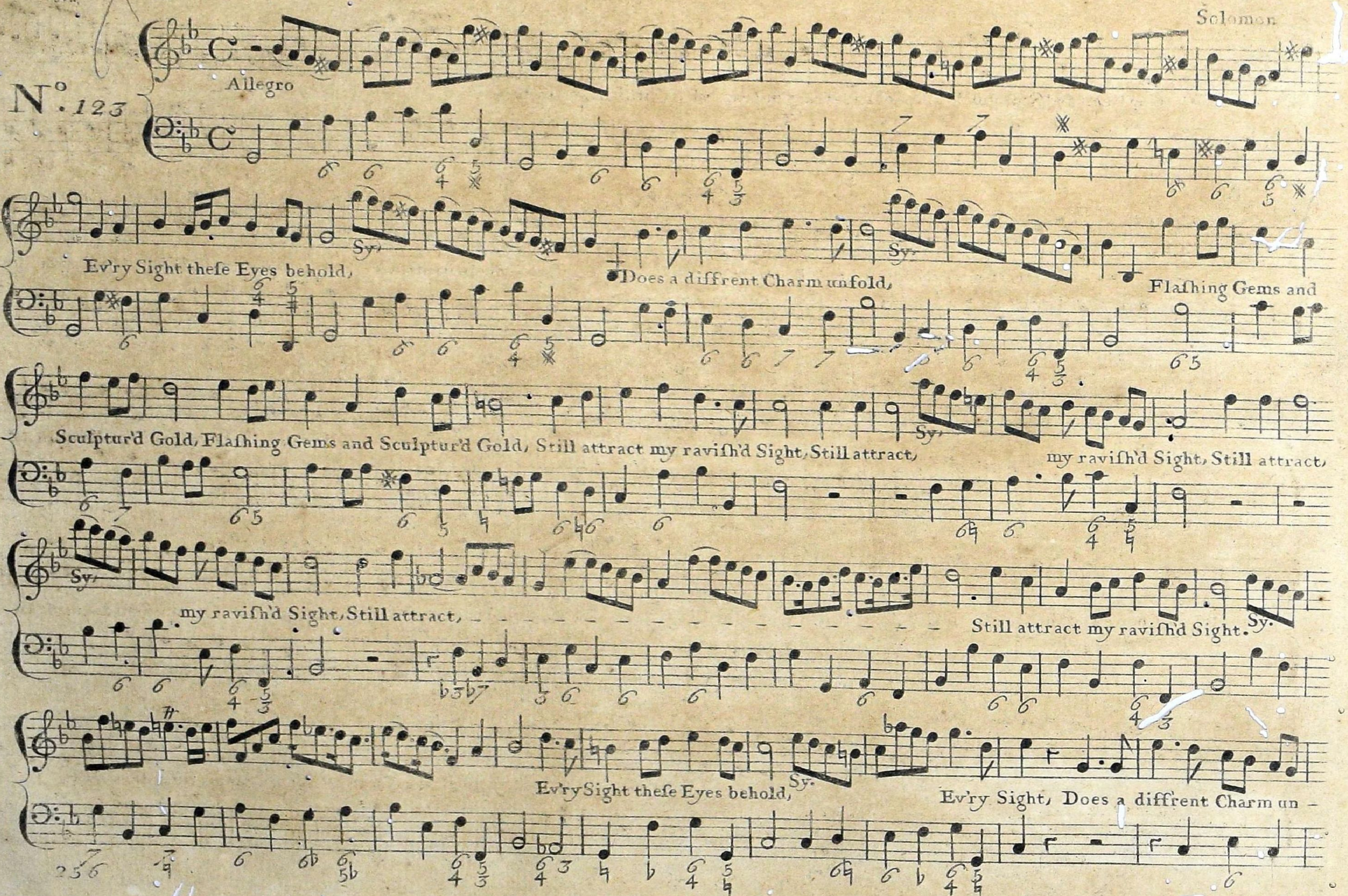

Solomon
How green our fertile
Pastures look! how fair our Olive Groves! how limpid is the gliding Brook that thro' the Meadows roves, how fair - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - how
green our fertile Pastures look, how fair our Olive Groves, how lim - - - - pid is the gli - - ding Brook, how limpid is the gliding Brook that
thro' the Meadows roves - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - that thro' the Meadows roves.
An hundred diff'rent balmy flow'rs, salute the paſsing gale - - - - - the paſsing gale - - - sa-

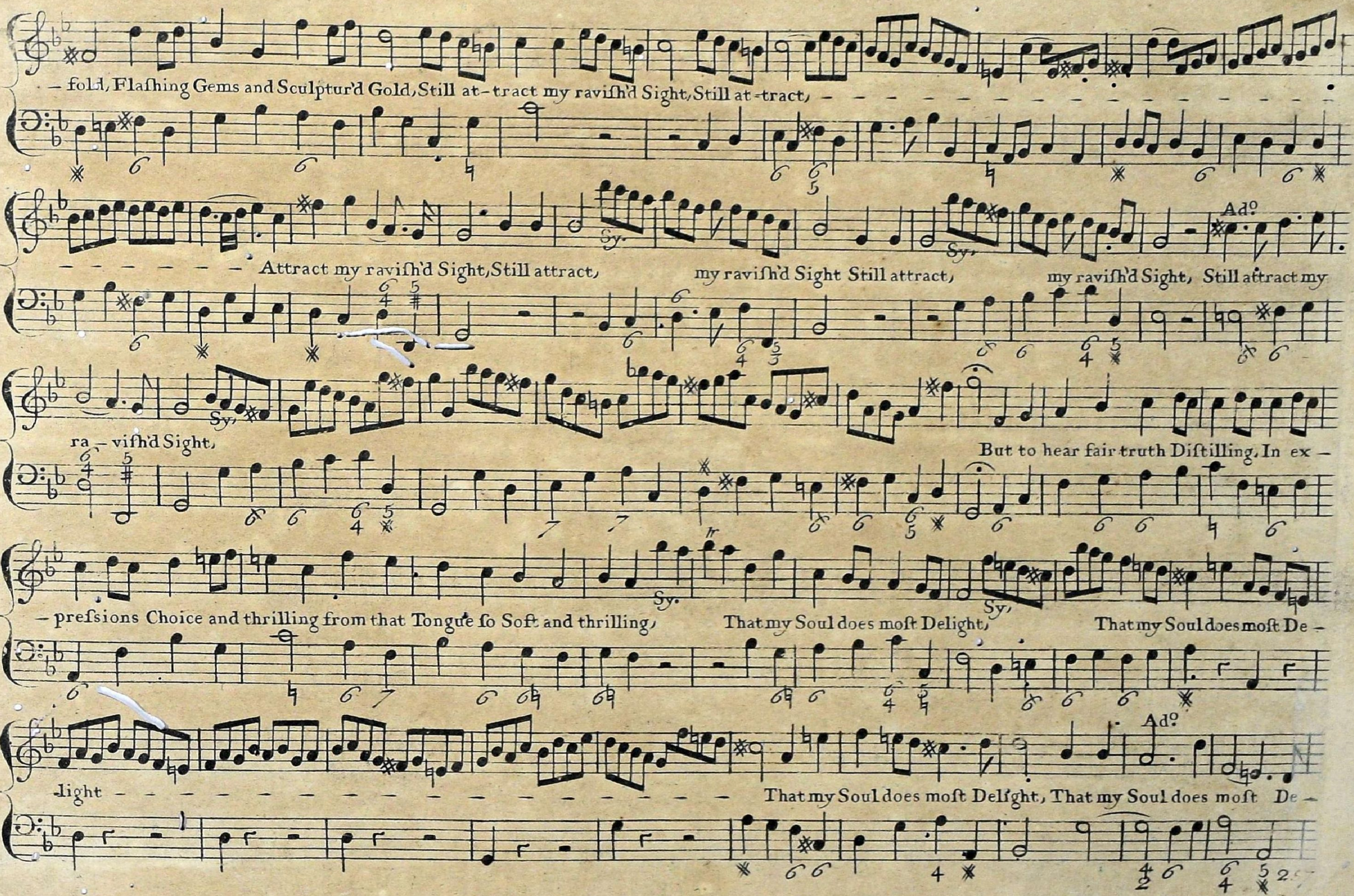

lute the paſſing gale, when Ev'ning Breezes fan the Bow'rs, and ſweep th'enamel'd Vale
and
ſweep th'enamel'd Vale.
An hundred diff'rent balmy flow'rs, ſalute the paſſing
gale the paſ ſing gale, when Ev'ning Breezes fan the Bow'rs, and ſweep th'enamel'd Vale, th'ena mel'd
Adgo
Vale, and ſweep th'ena_mel'd Vale
and ſweep th'ena _ mel'd Vale.
Sy

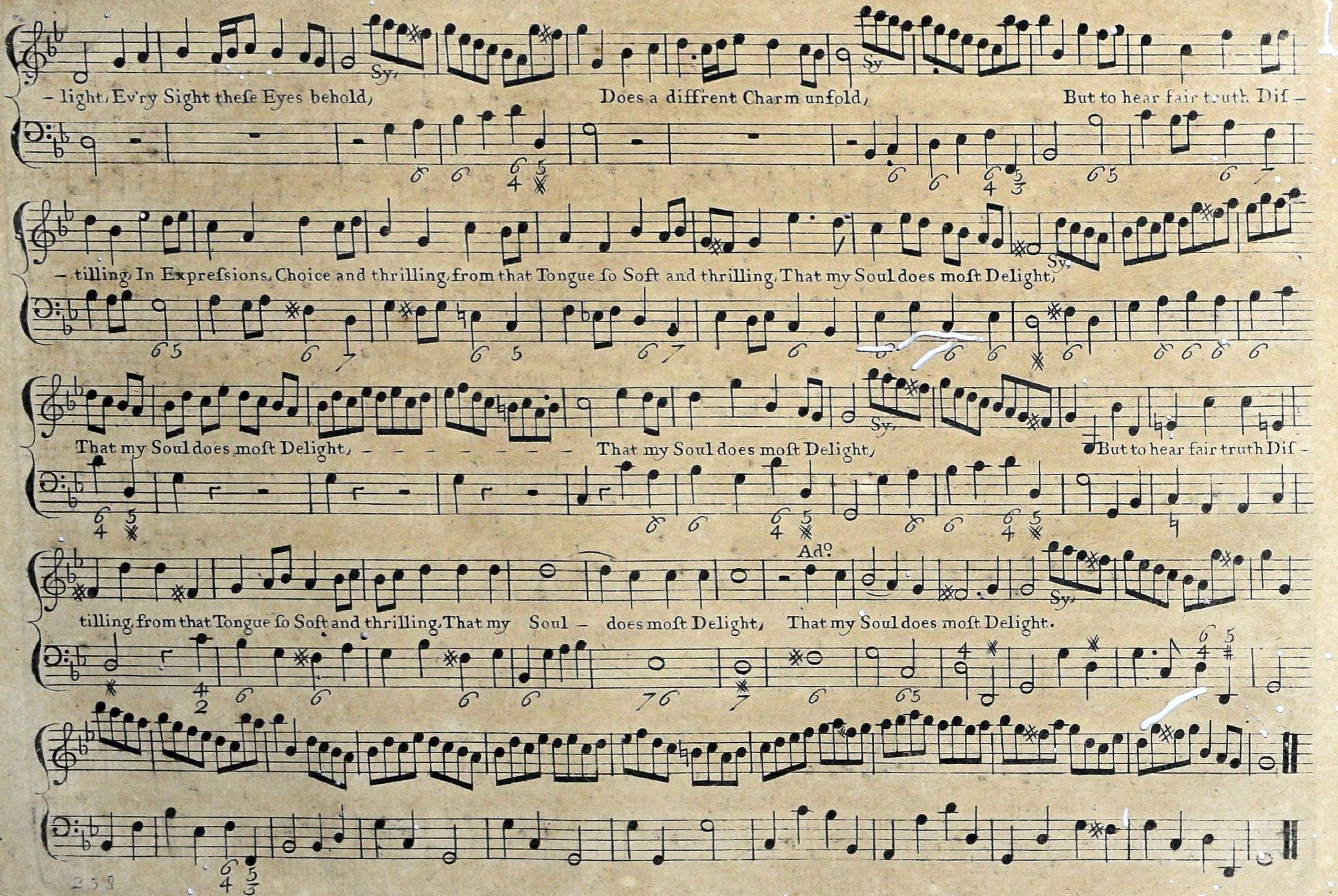
No. 122


Largo
Po
Solomon
Sy
Po
Will the Sun forget to streak, Eastern Skies with amber ray, when the dusky shades to break, he unbars the Gates of Day. then demand if SHEBA's
Pianisso
Queen, e'er can banish from her thought, all the splendor she has seen, all the knowledge thou hast taught, all the knowledge thou hast taught - - - -
- - - - - - - the knowledge thou hast taught
Sy
Will the Sun forget to

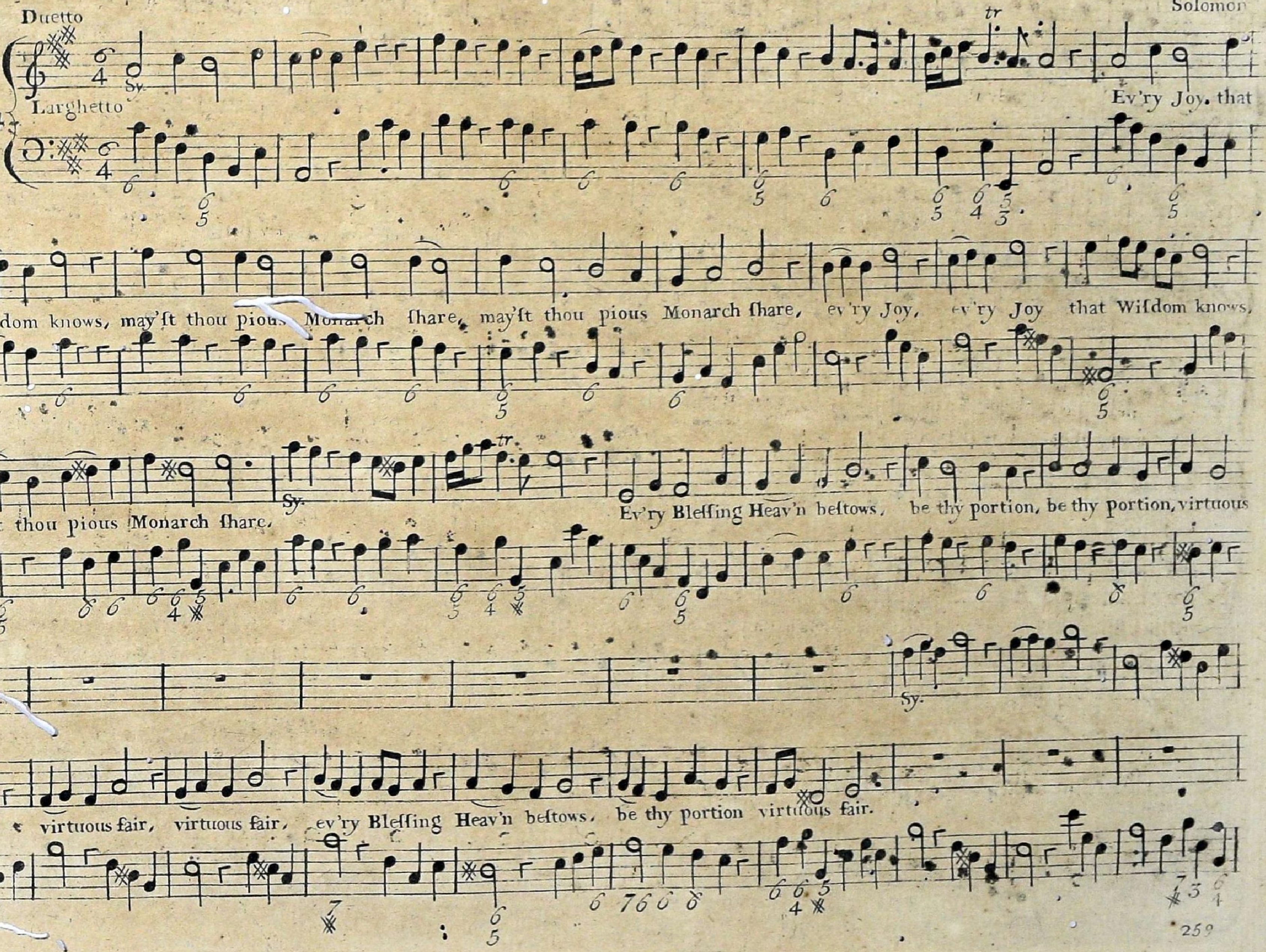

ſtreak, Eaſtern Skies with amber ray, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, e'er can baniſh from her thought, all the ſplen - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - dor ſhe has ſeen, all the knowledge thou haſt taught, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, can e'er
baniſh from her thought, all the Splendor ſhe has ſeen, all the Splendor ſhe has ſeen, all ye knowledge thou haſt taught - - - - - - - - - - all the
Adgo
knowledge thou haſt taught, all the knowledge, all the knowledge thou haſt taught.
Sy.

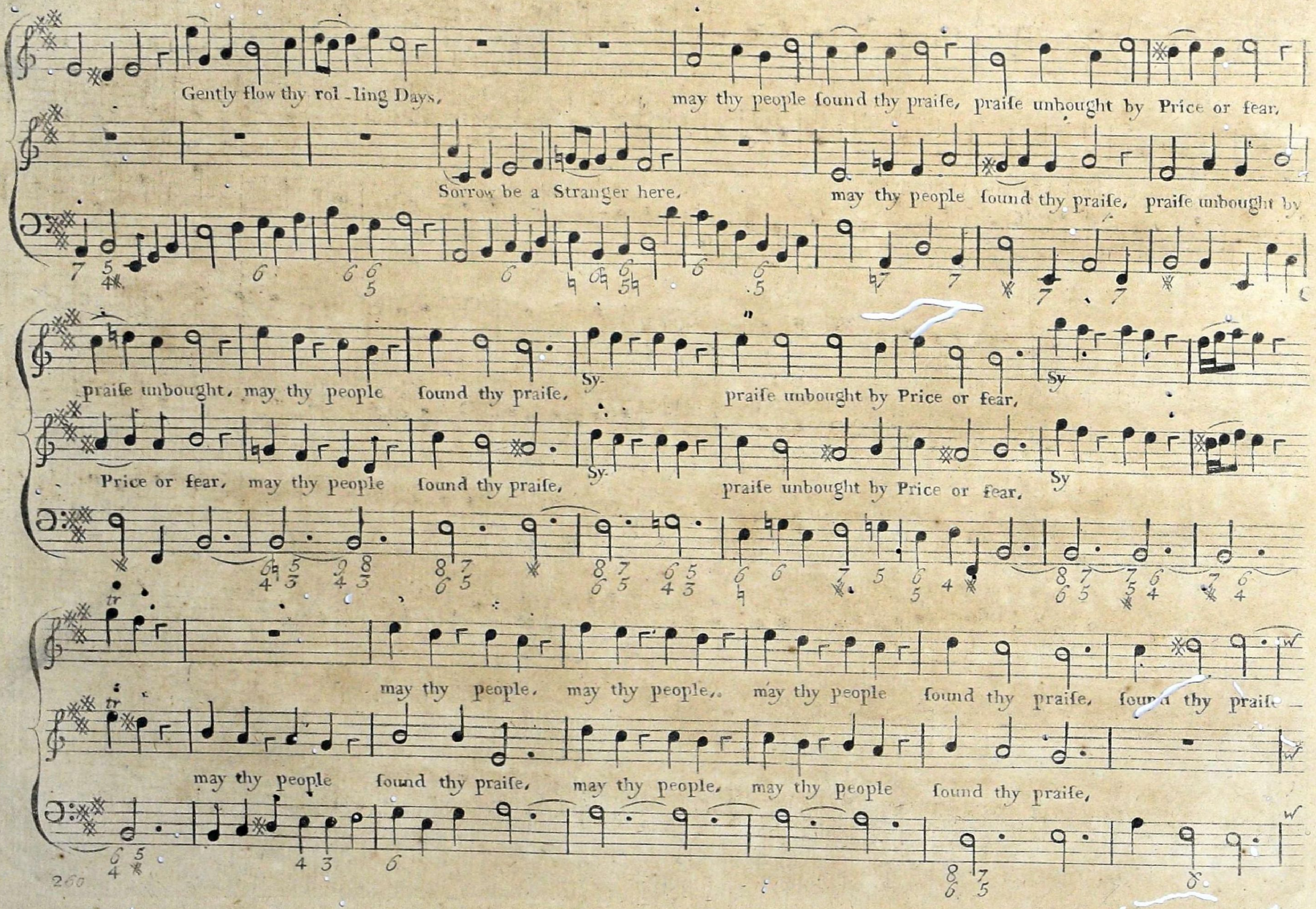

N°. 123
Solomon
Allegro
Ev'ry Sight these Eyes behold,
Sy.
Does a diff'rent Charm unfold,
Flashing Gems and
Sculptur'd Gold, Flashing Gems and Sculptur'd Gold, Still attract my ravish'd Sight, Still attract,
my ravish'd Sight, Still attract,
my ravish'd Sight, Still attract,
Still attract my ravish'd Sight.
Ev'ry Sight these Eyes behold,
Ev'ry Sight, Does a diff'rent Charm un -

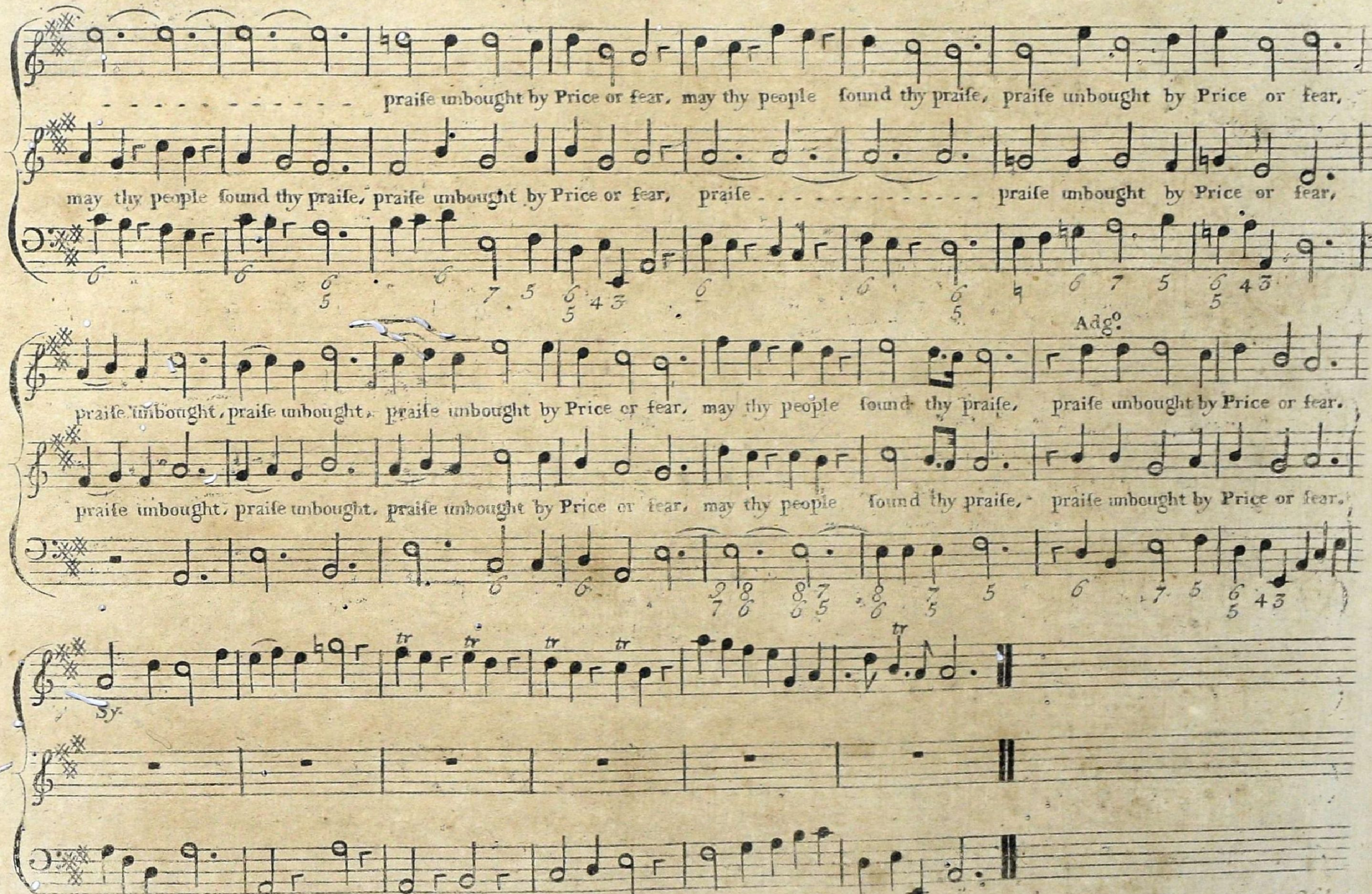

– fold, Flashing Gems and Sculptur'd Gold, Still at- tract my ravish'd Sight, Still at-tract,
Adº
Attract my ravish'd Sight, Still attract, my ravish'd Sight Still attract, my ravish'd Sight, Still attract my
ra – vish'd Sight,
But to hear fair truth Distilling, In ex –
– pressions Choice and thrilling from that Tongue so Soft and thrilling, That my Soul does most Delight, That my Soul does most De –
Adº
light That my Soul does most Delight, That my Soul does most De –


- light, Ev'ry Sight theſe Eyes behold, Does a diffrent Charm unfold, But to hear fair truth Dis -
Sy
- tilling In Expreſsions, Choice and thrilling, from that Tongue ſo Soft and thrilling, That my Soul does moſt Delight,
That my Soul does moſt Delight, - - - - - - - That my Soul does moſt Delight, But to hear fair truth Dis -
Adº
tilling, from that Tongue ſo Soft and thrilling, That my Soul - does moſt Delight, That my Soul does moſt Delight.

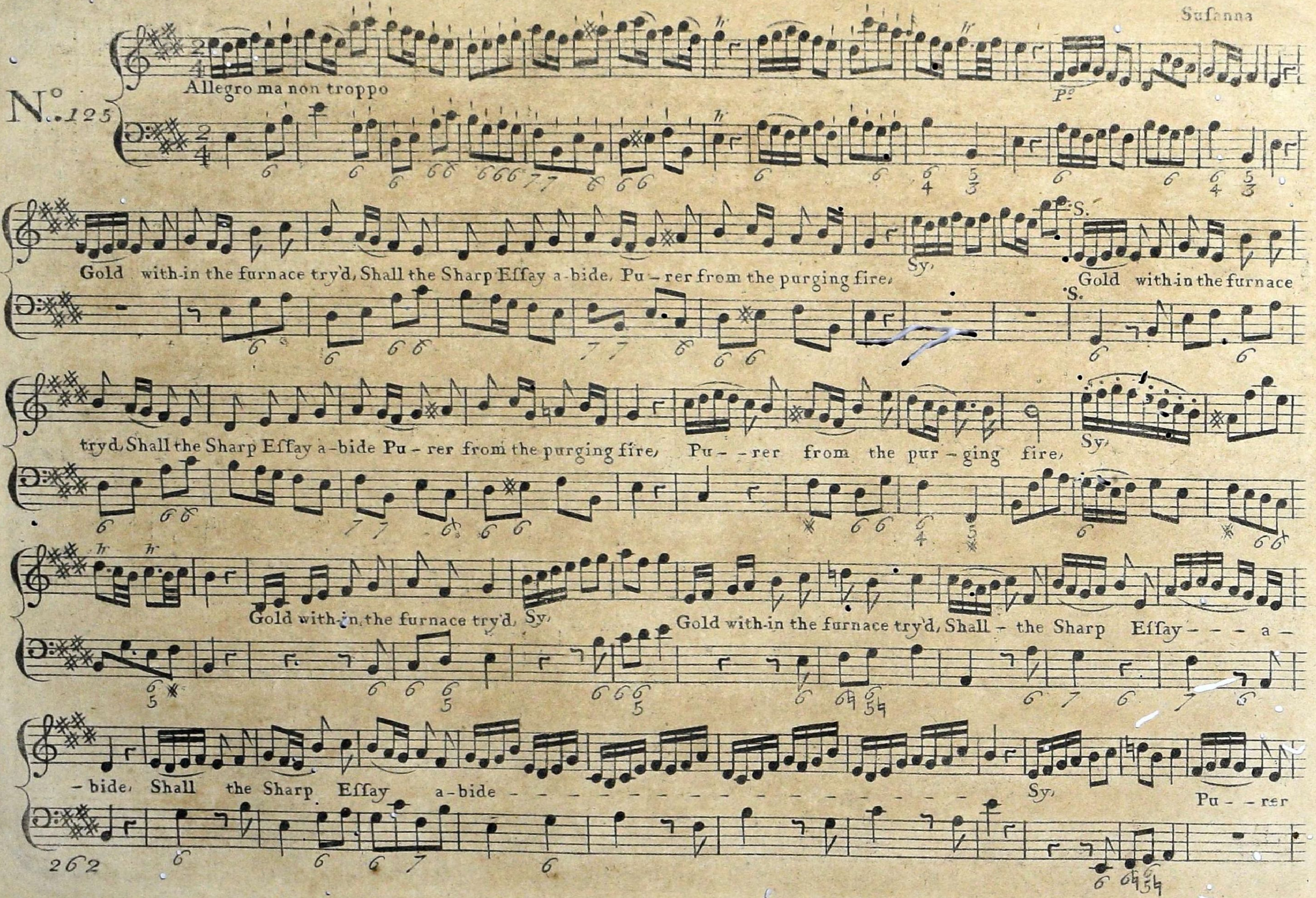
No. 124

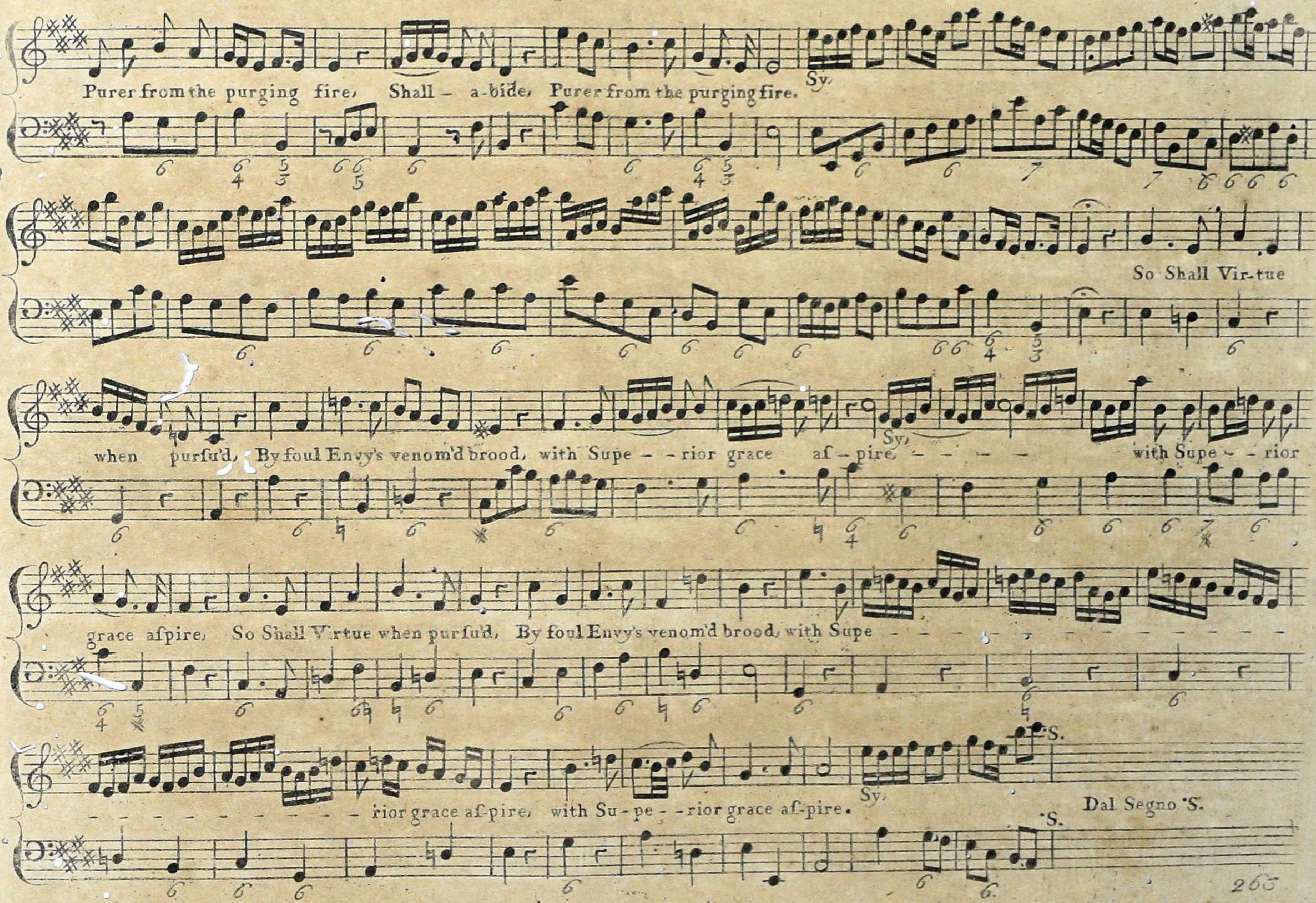

Duetto
Larghetto
Sy.
Ev'ry Joy. that
Wiſdom knows, may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare, may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare, ev'ry Joy, ev'ry Joy that Wiſdom knows,
may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare,
Sy.
Ev'ry Bleſſing Heav'n beſtows, be thy portion, be thy portion, virtuous
Sy.
fair, virtuous fair, virtuous fair, ev'ry Bleſſing Heav'n beſtows, be thy portion virtuous fair.


Gently flow thy rol-ling Days, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear,
Sorrow be a Stranger here, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by
praiſe unbought, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, Sy praiſe unbought by Price or fear, Sy
Price or fear, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, Sy praiſe unbought by Price or fear, Sy
may thy people, may thy people, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, ſound thy praiſe
may thy people ſound thy praiſe, may thy people, may thy people ſound thy praiſe,

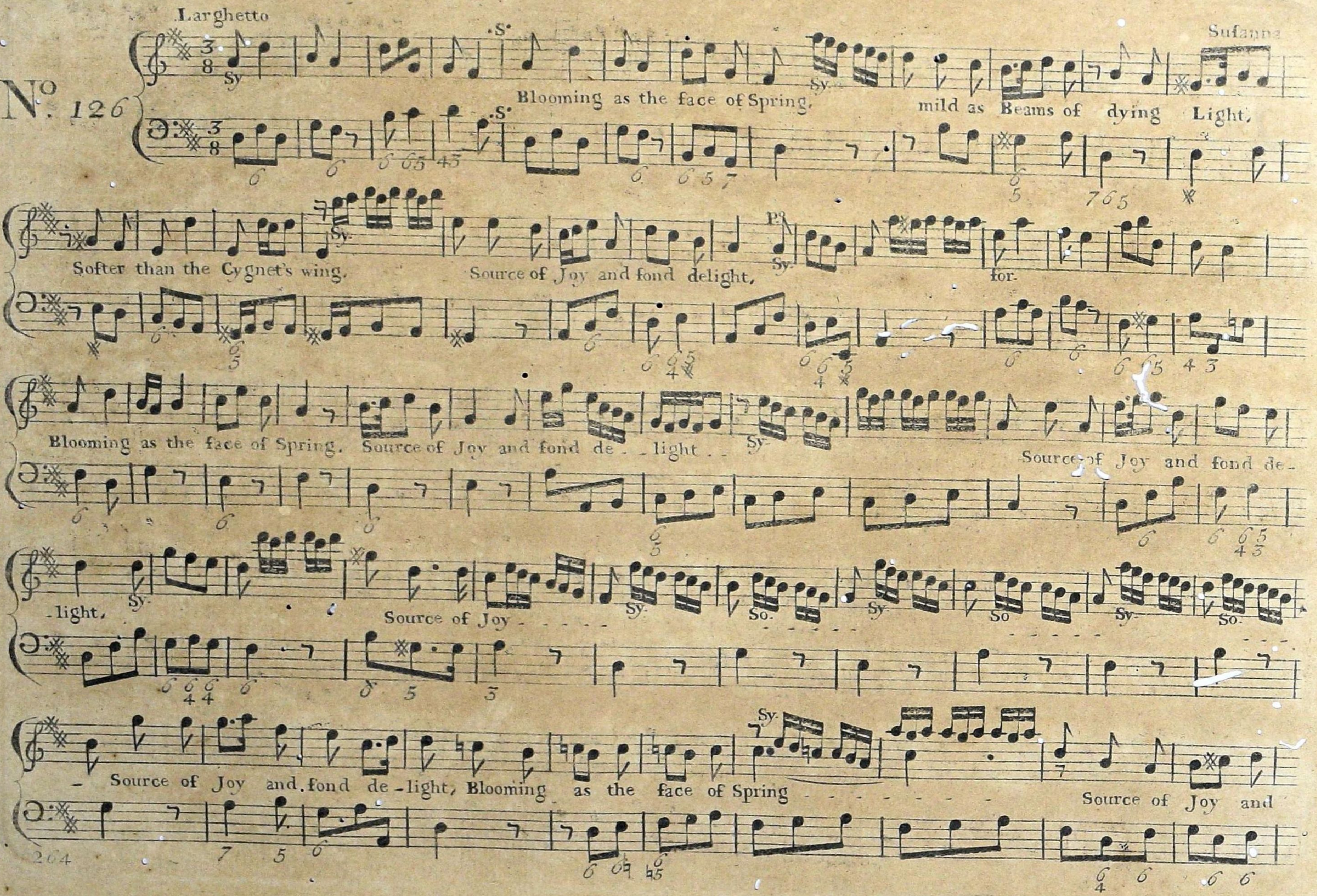

praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear,
may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, praiſe praiſe unbought by Price or fear,
Adg°.
praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear.
praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people ſound thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear.
Sy.

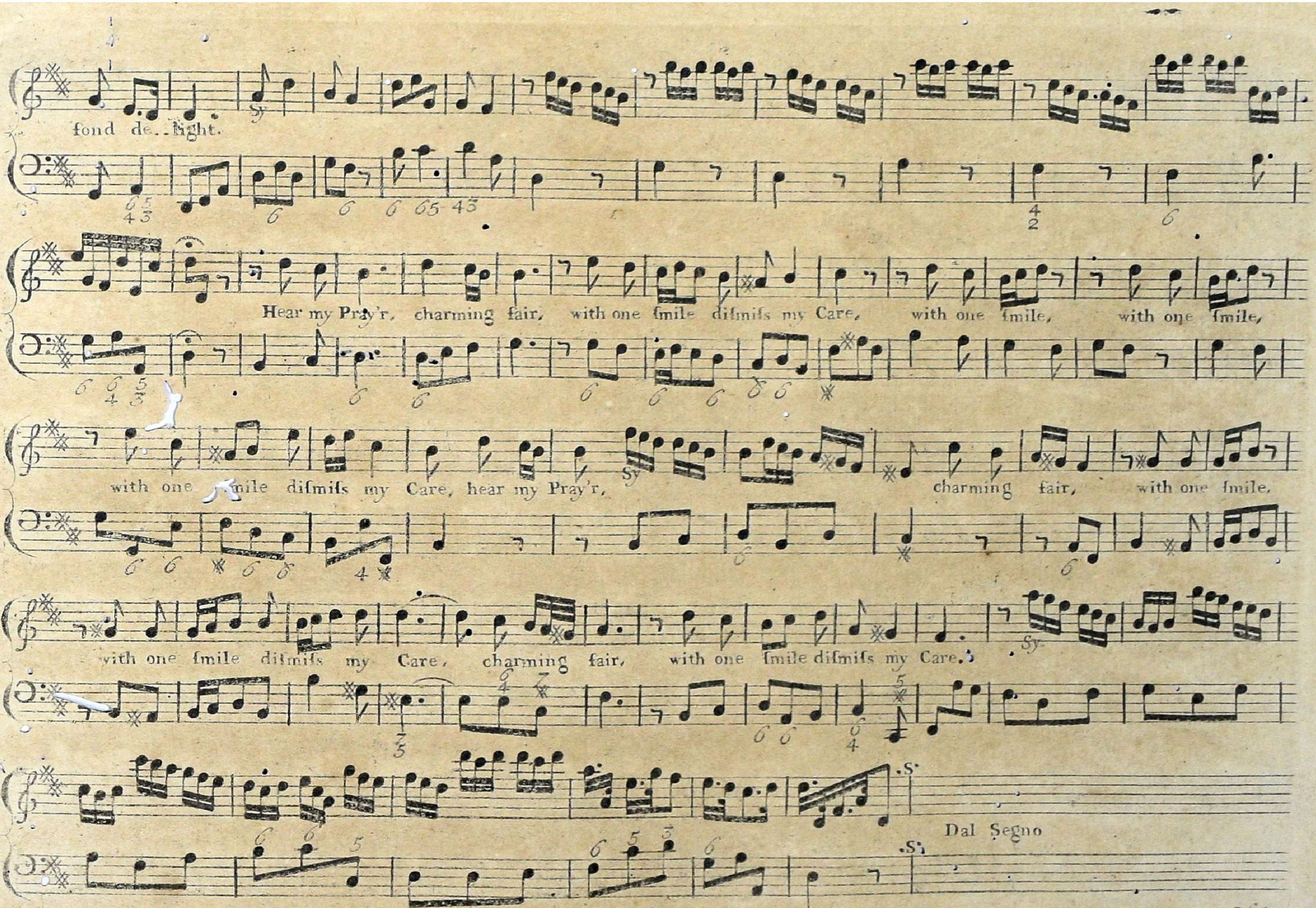
No. 125

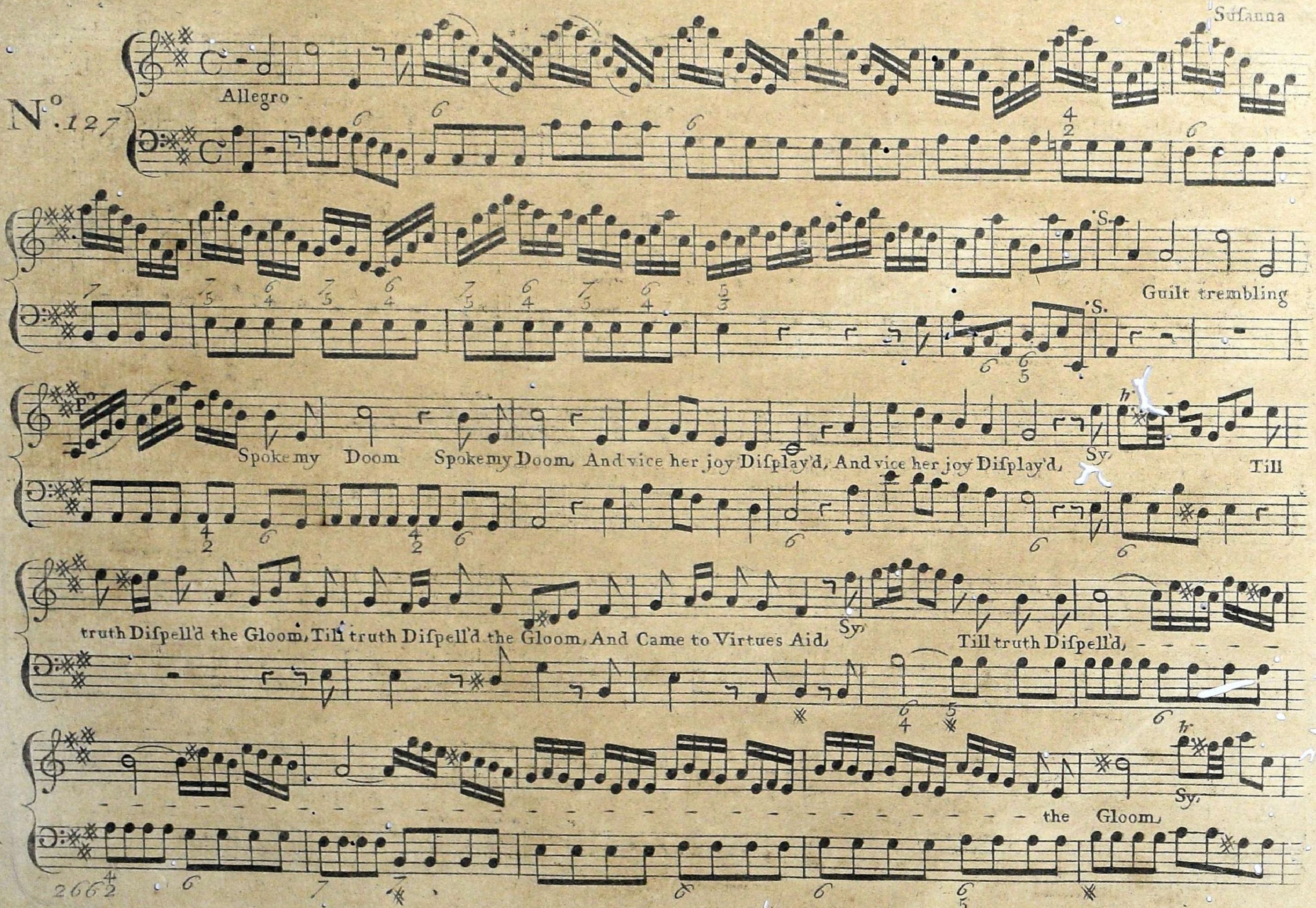

Allegro ma non troppo
Po
Gold with-in the furnace try'd, Shall the Sharp Eſſay a-bide, Pu-rer from the purging fire,
Sy,
S.
Gold with-in the furnace
S.
tryd, Shall the Sharp Eſſay a-bide Pu-rer from the purging fire, Pu--rer from the pur-ging fire,
Sy,
Gold with-in the furnace try'd,
Sy,
Gold with-in the furnace try'd, Shall - the Sharp Eſſay - - - a-
-bide, Shall the Sharp Eſſay a-bide - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Sy,
Pu--rer


Purer from the purging fire, Shall - a-bide, Purer from the purging fire.
Sy.
So Shall Vir-tue
when pursu'd, By foul Envy's venom'd brood, with Supe - - rior grace af - pire, - - - - with Supe - rior
Sy.
grace aspire, So Shall Virtue when pursu'd, By foul Envy's venom'd brood, with Supe - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - rior grace af-pire, with Su-pe - - rior grace af-pire.
Sy.
Dal Segno S.

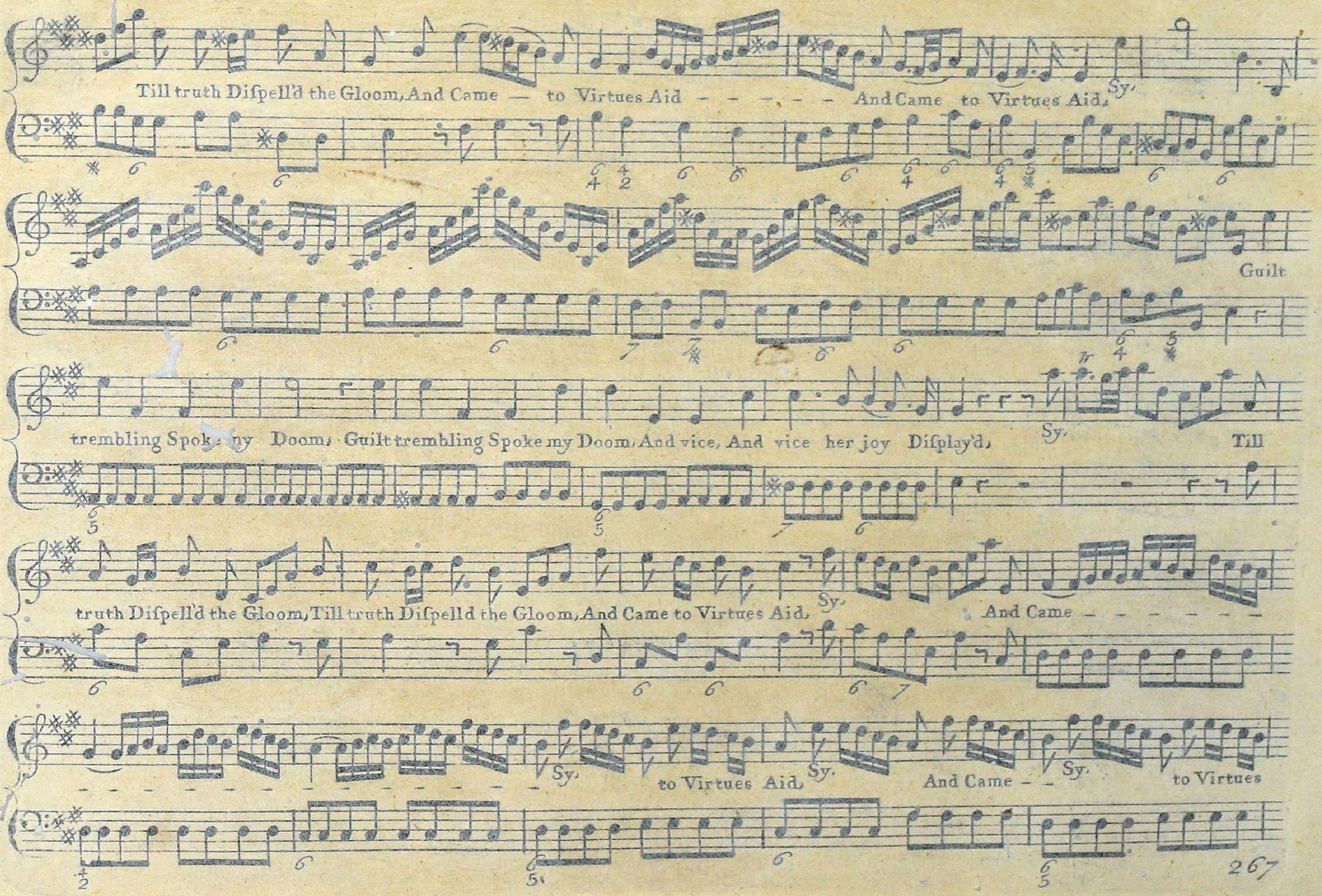
No. 126

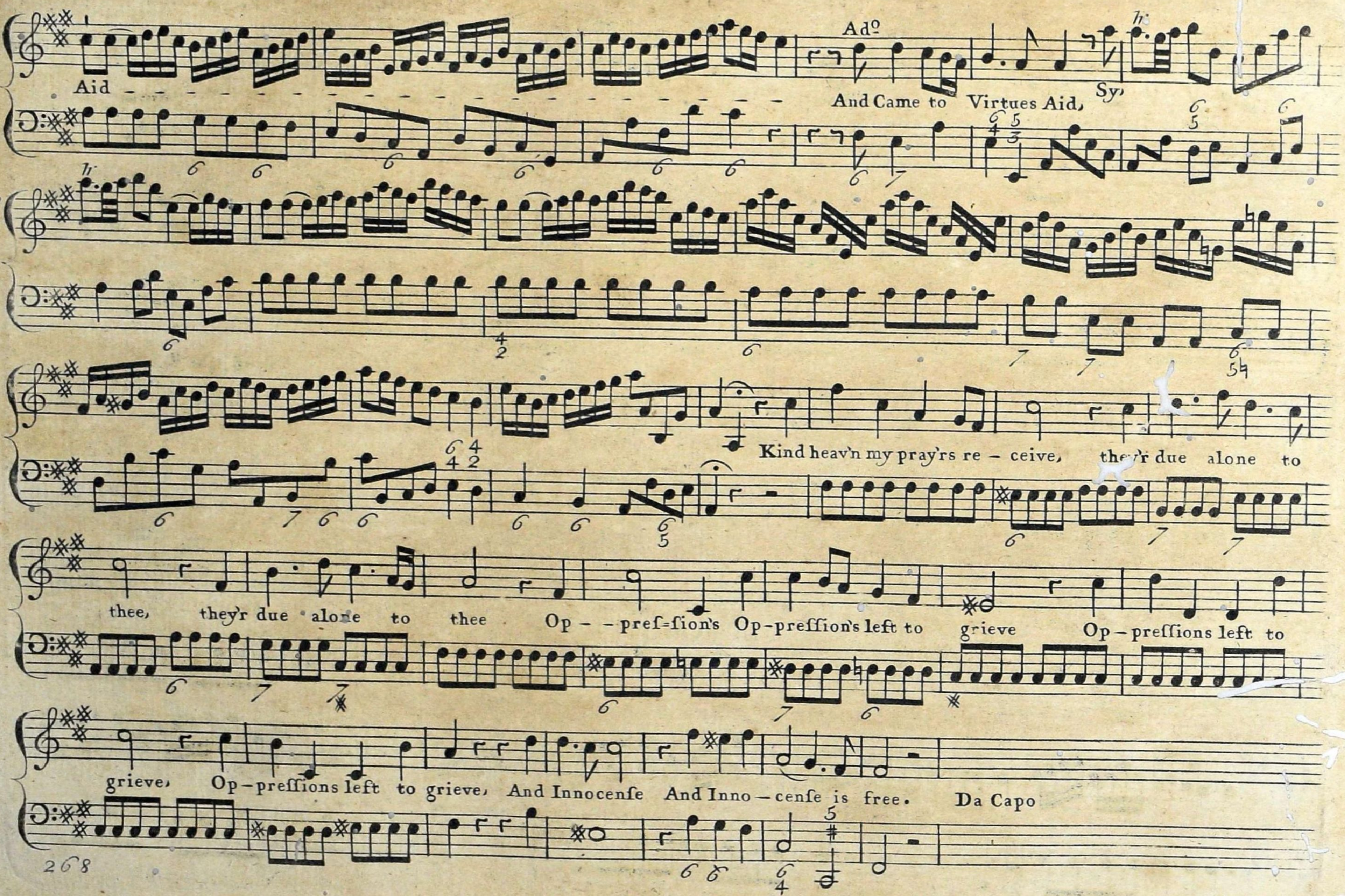

Larghetto
Susanna
Sy
S
Blooming as the face of Spring, mild as Beams of dying Light,
Softer than the Cygnet's wing, Source of Joy and fond delight,
Po
for
Blooming as the face of Spring. Source of Joy and fond de - light - -
Source of Joy and fond de-
-light, Source of Joy - - - -
So
- Source of Joy and, fond de-light, Blooming as the face of Spring - - - - - -
Source of Joy and

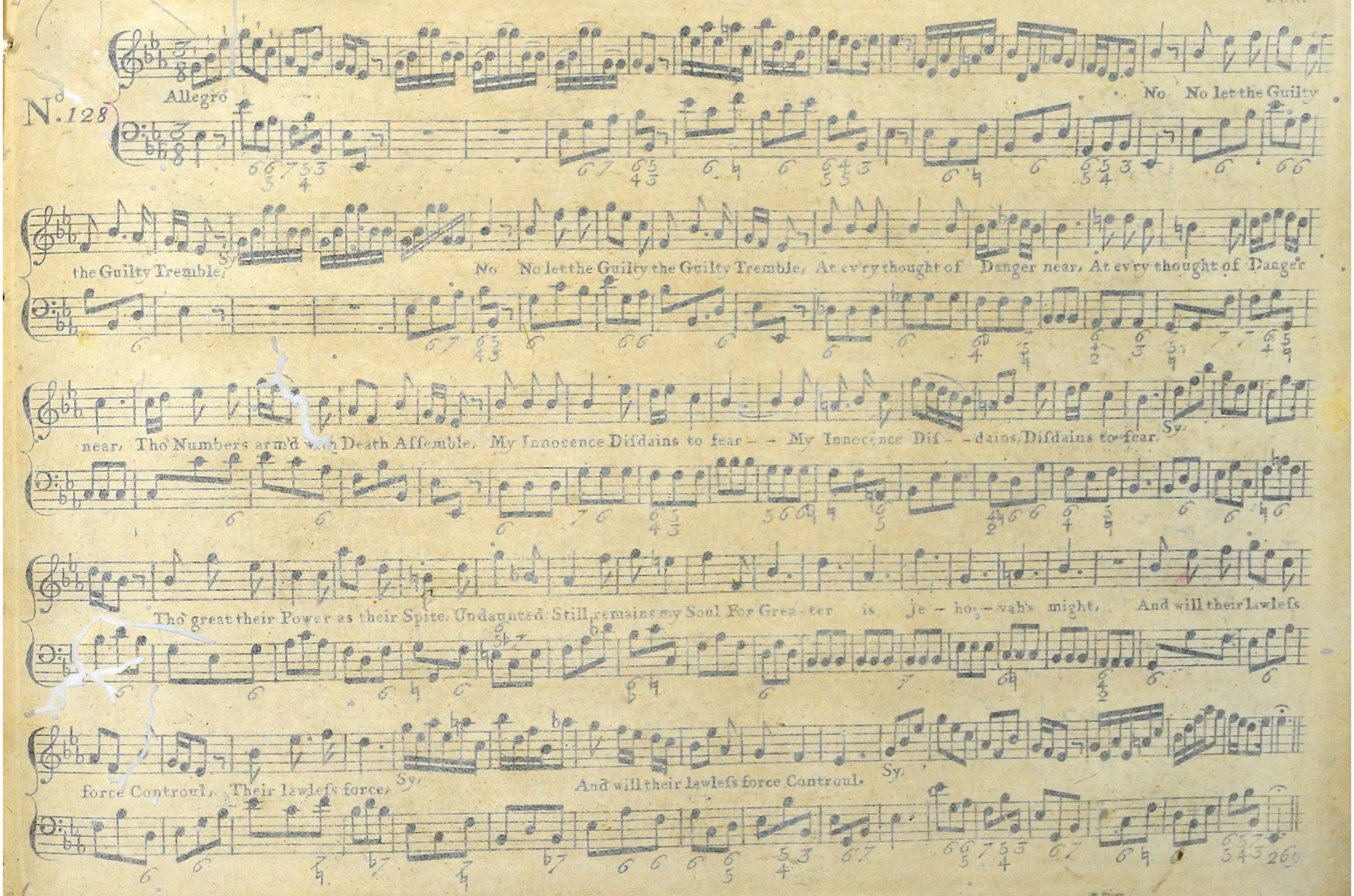

fond de..light.
Hear my Pray'r, charming fair, with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, with one ſmile, with one ſmile,
with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, hear my Pray'r, charming fair, with one ſmile,
with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, charming fair, with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care.
Dal Segno



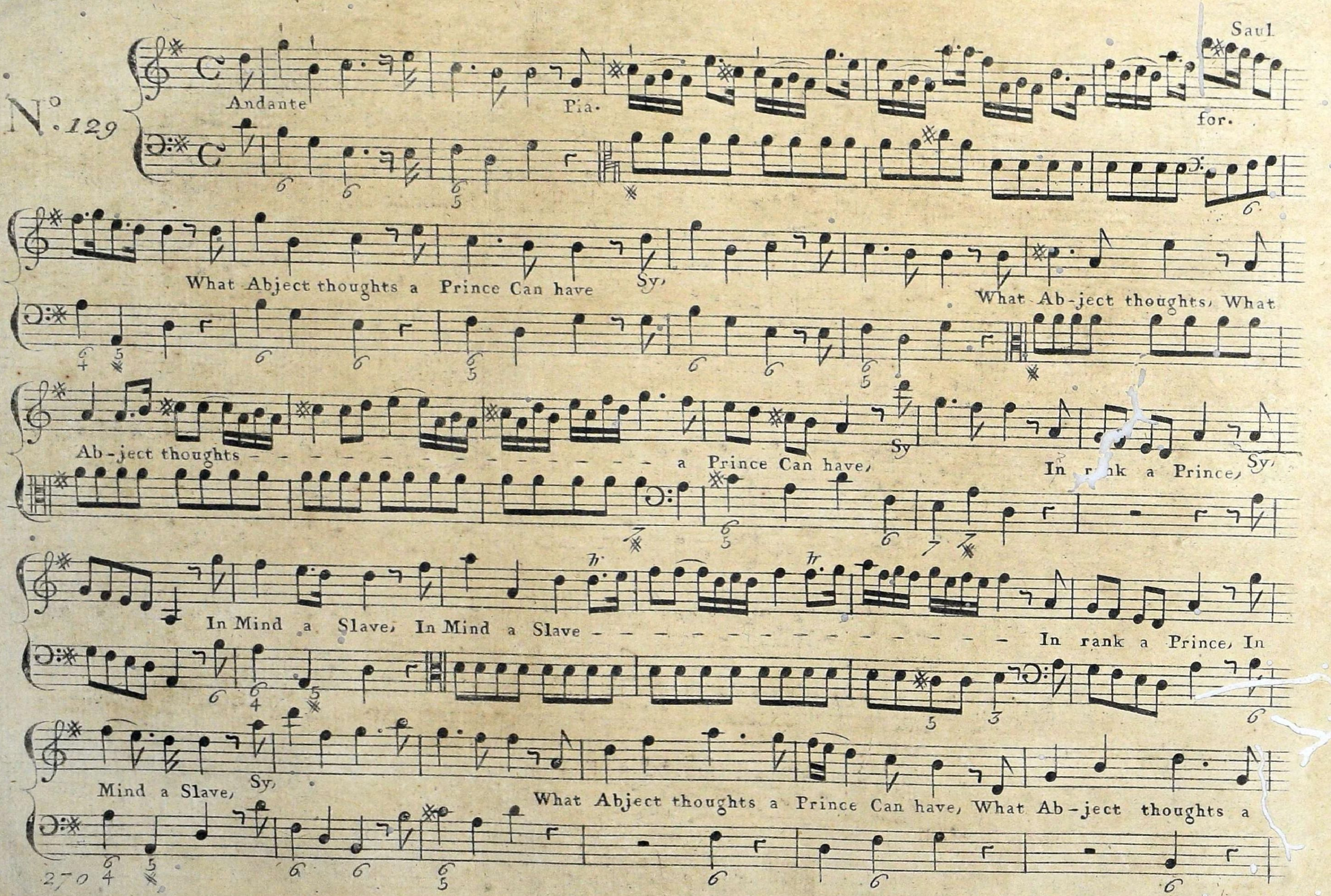
Susanna
No. 127
Allegro
S.
Guilt trembling
S.
Spoke my Doom Spoke my Doom, And vice her joy Diſplay'd, And vice her joy Diſplay'd,
Sy,
Till
truth Diſpell'd the Gloom, Till truth Diſpell'd the Gloom, And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy,
Till truth Diſpell'd,
the Gloom,
Sy,
2662

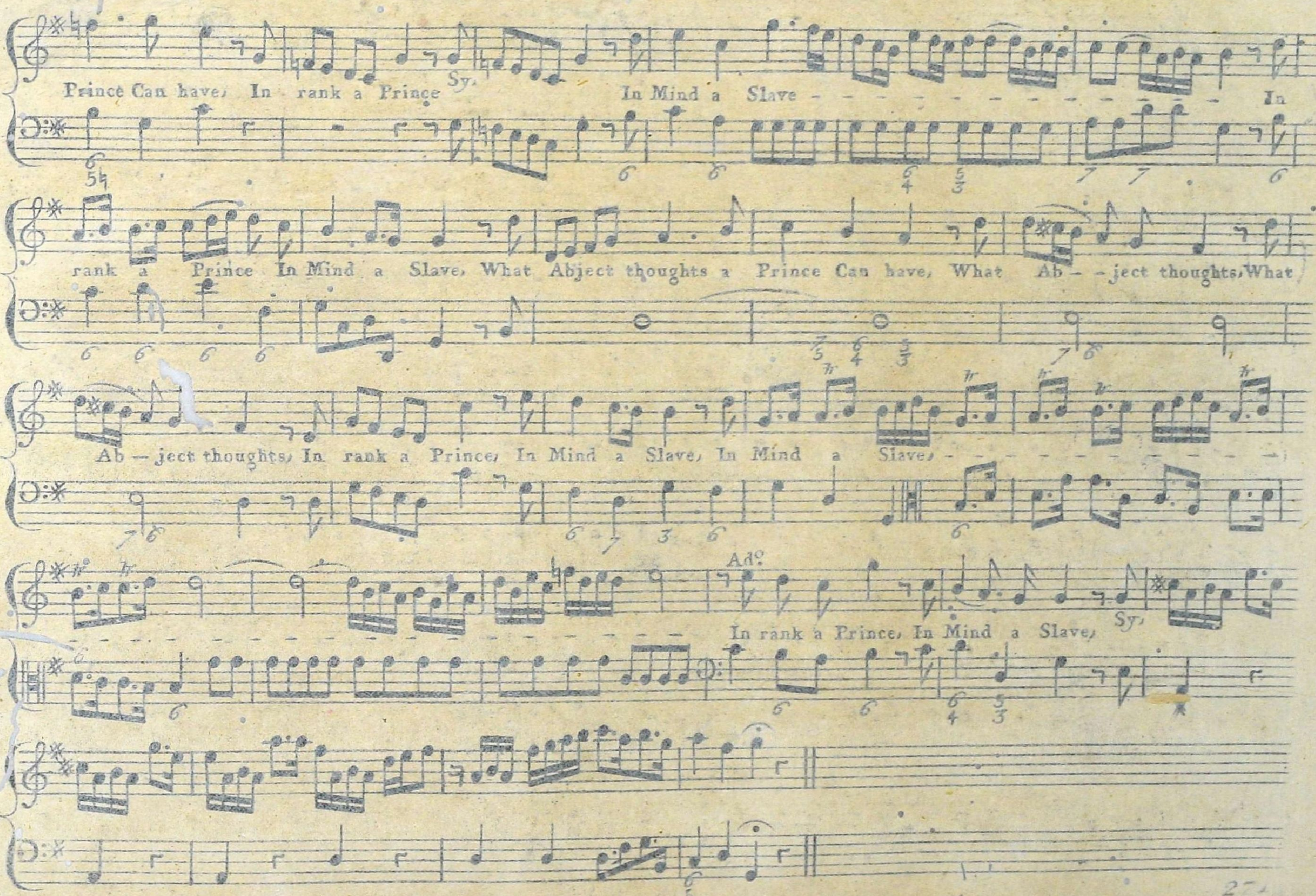

Till truth Dispell'd the Gloom, And Came — to Virtues Aid - - - - - - And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy.
Guilt
trembling Spok my Doom, Guilt trembling Spoke my Doom, And vice, And vice her joy Display'd,
Sy.
Till
truth Dispell'd the Gloom, Till truth Dispelld the Gloom, And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy.
And Came - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - -
Sy.
to Virtues Aid,
Sy.
And Came - -
Sy.
to Virtues


Adº
Aid
And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy,
Kind heav'n my pray'rs re - ceive, they'r due alone to
thee, they'r due alone to thee
Op - - pres=sion's Op-pression's left to grieve Op-pressions left to
grieve, Op-pressions left to grieve, And Innocense And Inno - cense is free.
Da Capo


N°.128
Allegro
No No let the Guilty
the Guilty Tremble, Sy
No No let the Guilty the Guilty Tremble, At ev'ry thought of Danger near, At ev'ry thought of Danger
near, Tho' Numbers arm'd
Death Assemble, My Innocence Disdains to fear - - My Innocence Dis- -dains, Disdains to fear. Sy
Tho' great their Power as their Spite, Undaunted Still remains my Soul For Grea-ter is Je - ho - vah's might, And will their lawless
force Controul, Their lawless force, Sy
And will their lawless force Controul. Sy

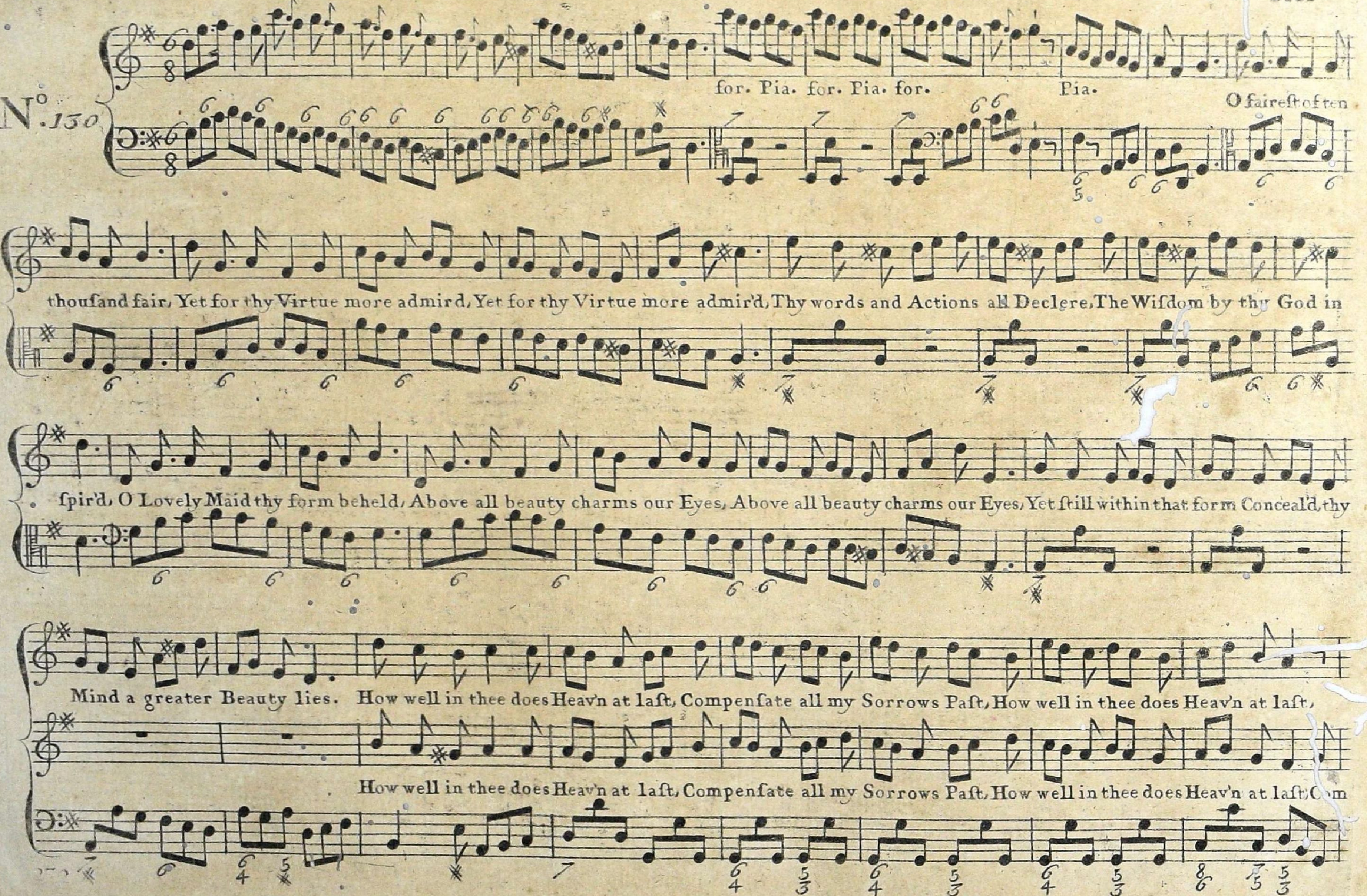
No. 129

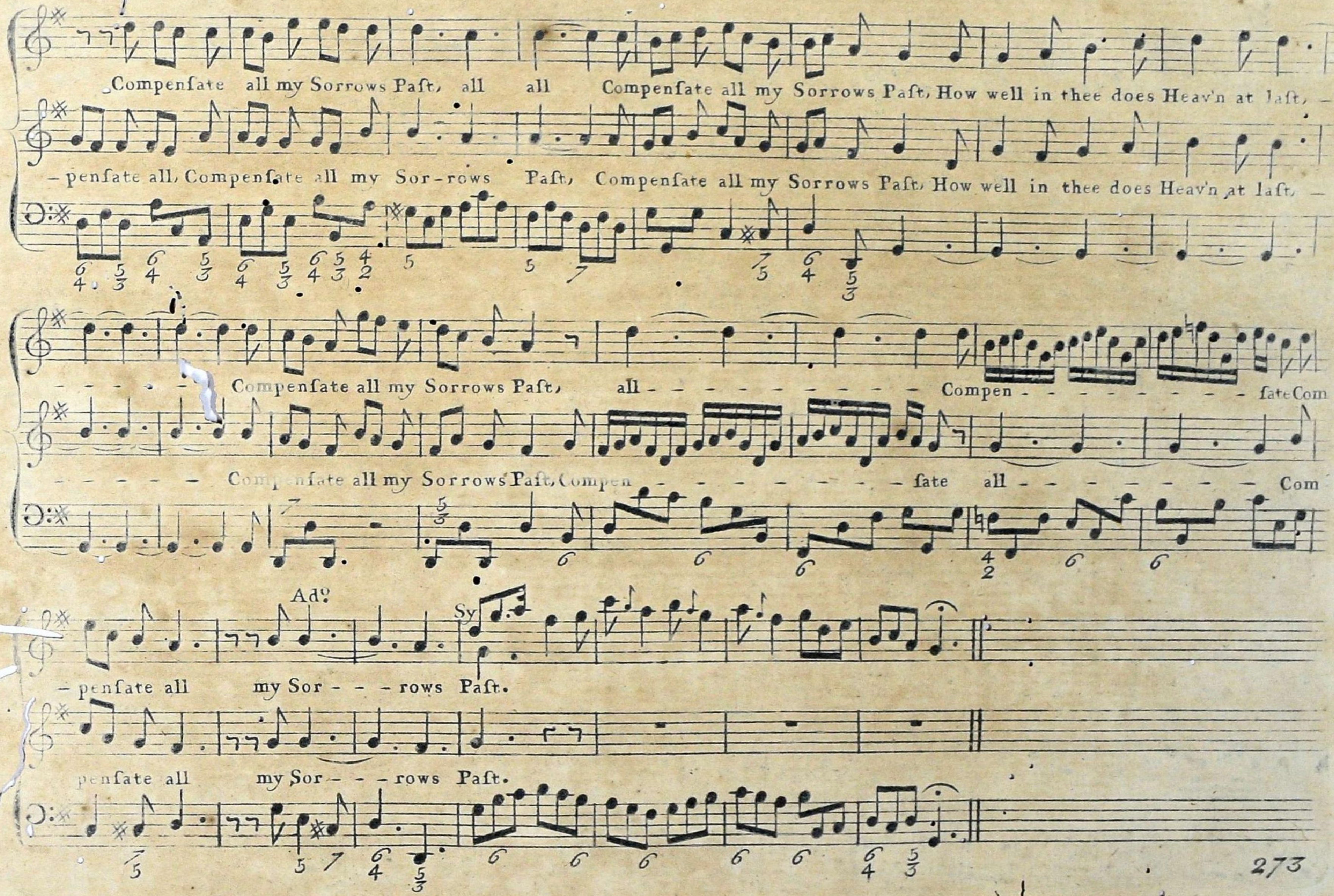

Saul
Andante
Pia.
for.
What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have Sy,
What Ab-ject thoughts, What
Ab-ject thoughts - - - - - - - - - - - - - - a Prince Can have, Sy,
In rank a Prince, Sy,
In Mind a Slave, In Mind a Slave - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - In rank a Prince, In
Mind a Slave, Sy,
What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have, What Ab-ject thoughts a


Prince Can have, In rank a Prince
Sy.
In Mind a Slave - - - In
rank a Prince In Mind a Slave, What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have, What Ab-ject thoughts, What
Ab-ject thoughts, In rank a Prince, In Mind a Slave, In Mind a Slave,
Adº.
In rank a Prince, In Mind a Slave,
Sy.

Saul

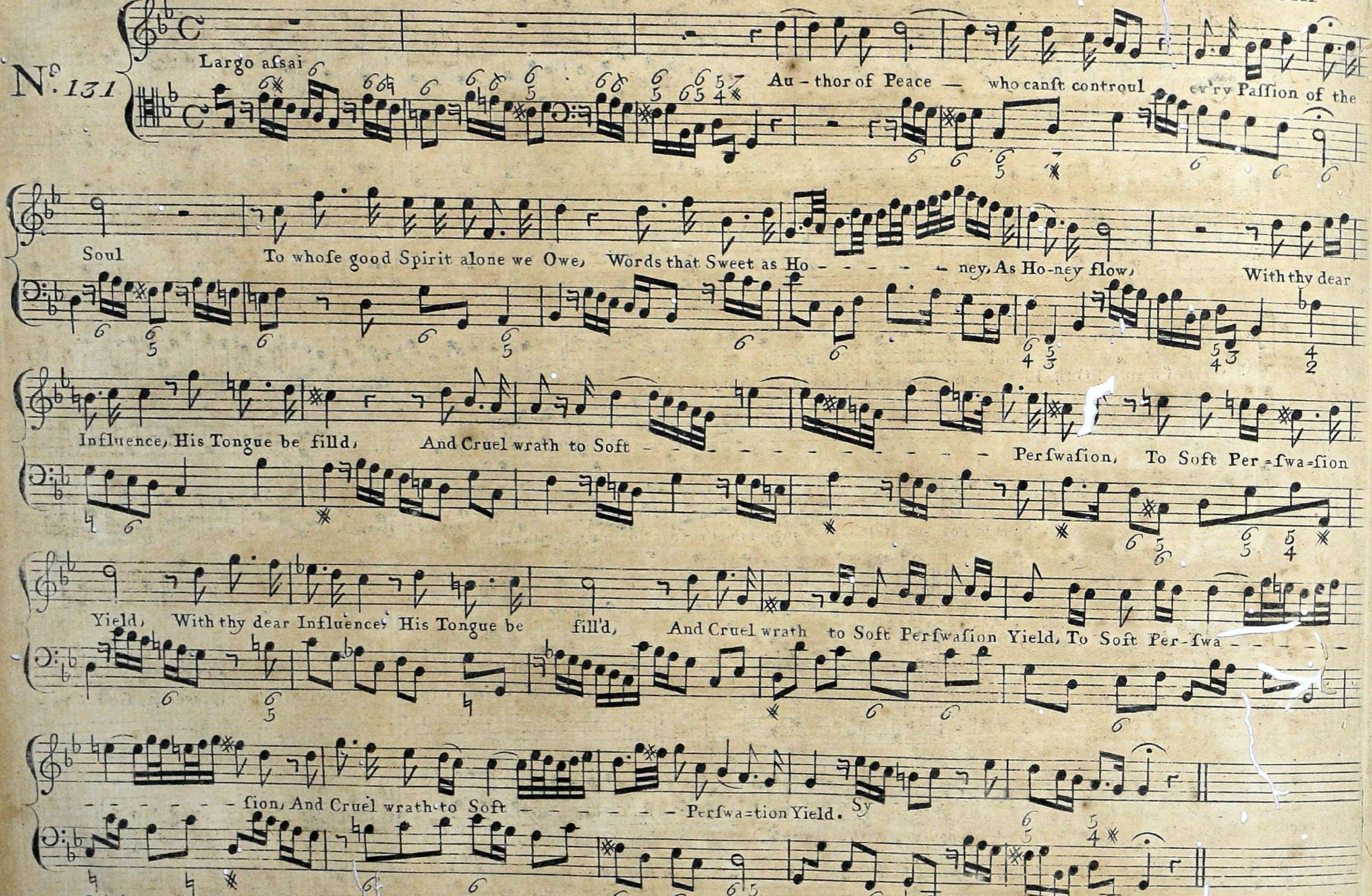
No. 130


for. Pia. for. Pia. for. Pia.
O faireſt of ten
thouſand fair, Yet for thy Virtue more admir'd, Yet for thy Virtue more admir'd, Thy words and Actions all Declere, The Wiſdom by thy God in
ſpir'd, O Lovely Maid thy form beheld, Above all beauty charms our Eyes, Above all beauty charms our Eyes, Yet ſtill within that form Conceal'd, thy
Mind a greater Beauty lies. How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt,
How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Com

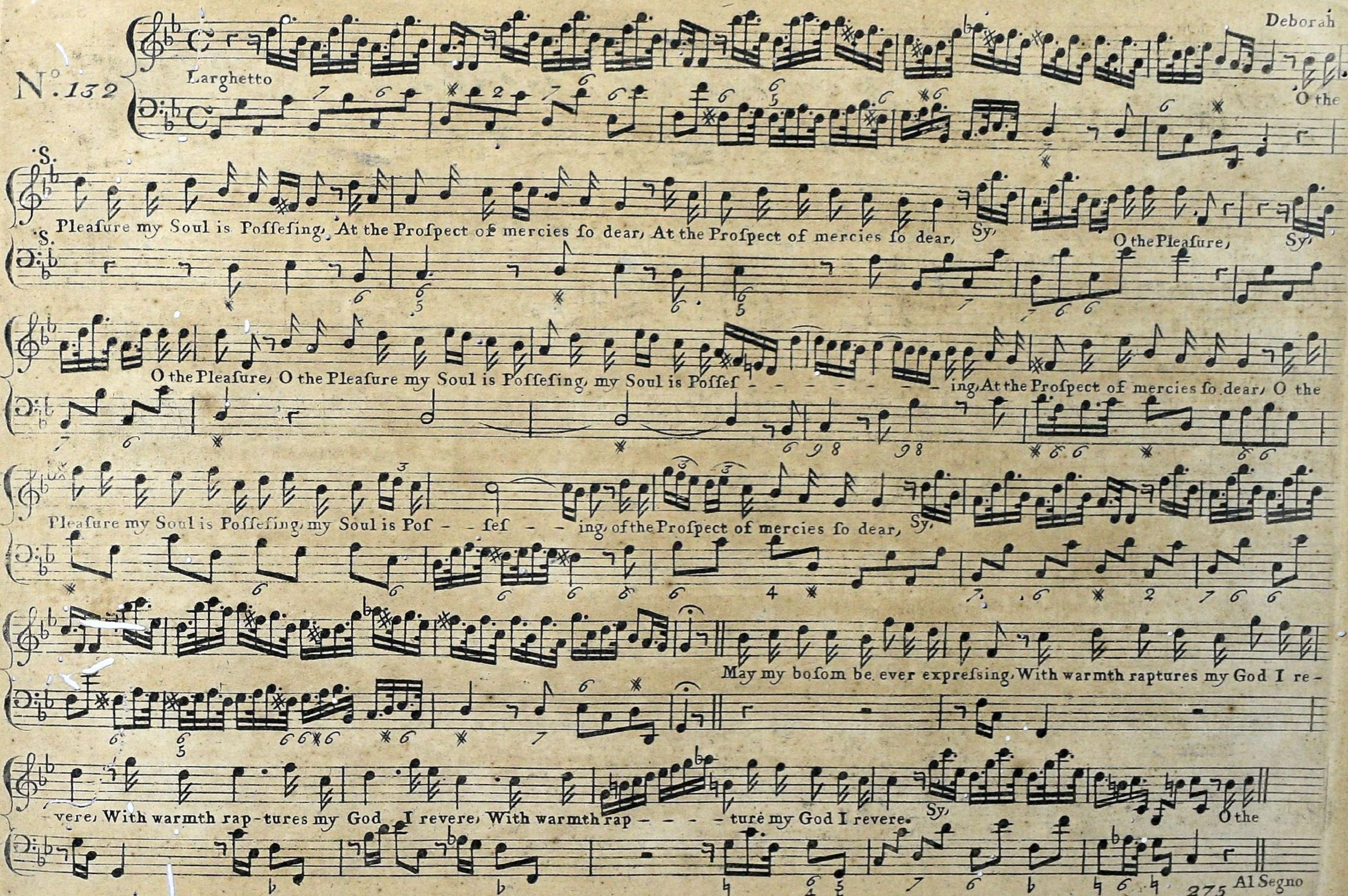

Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, all all Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, -
- penſate all, Compenſate all my Sor-rows Paſt, Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, -
- - - - - Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, all - - - - - - - - - - - Compen - - - - - - - - - ſate Com
- - - - - Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, Compen - - - - - - - - ſate all - - - - - - - Com
Ad°
Sy
- penſate all my Sor - - - rows Paſt.
penſate all my Sor - - - rows Paſt.

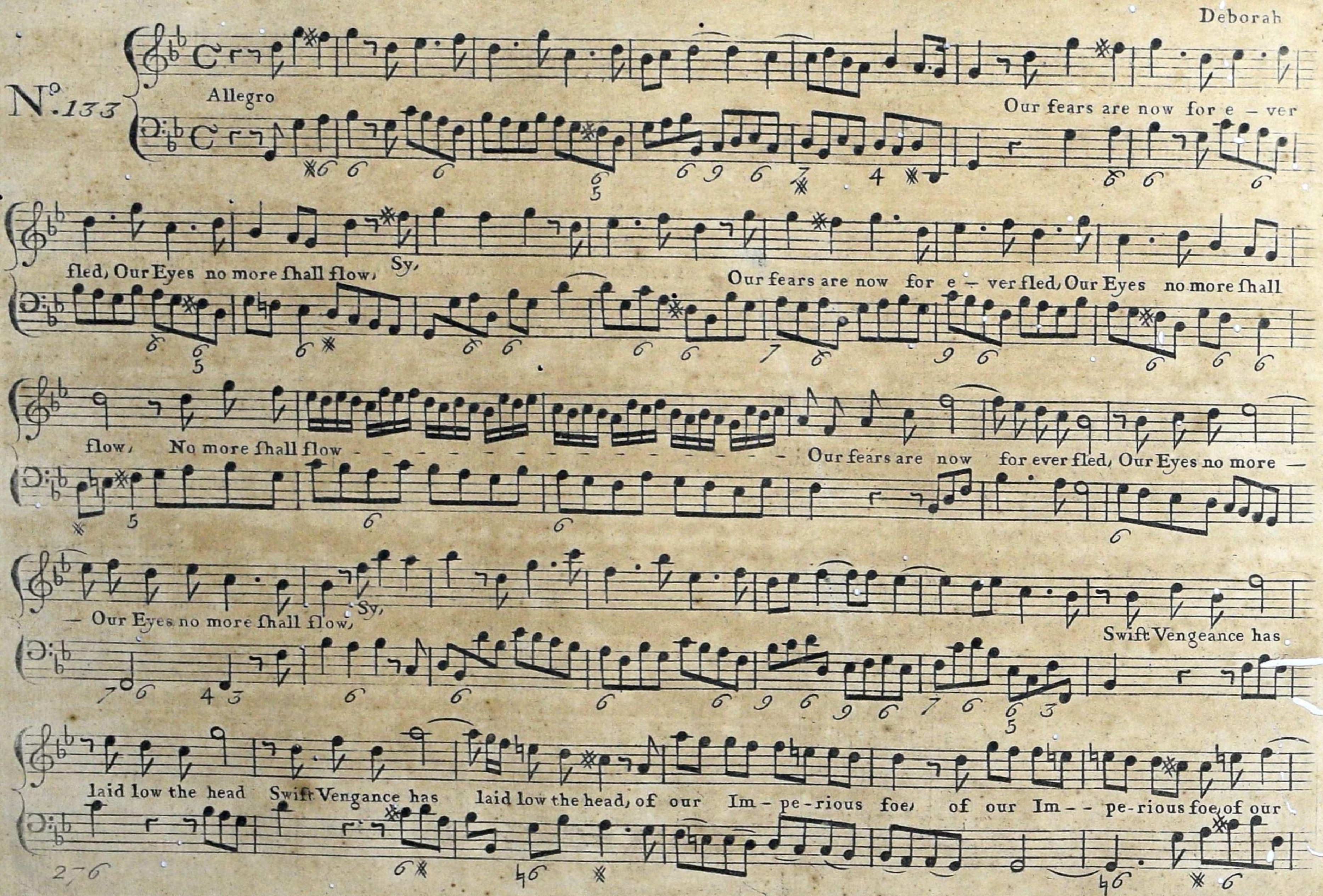
Saul

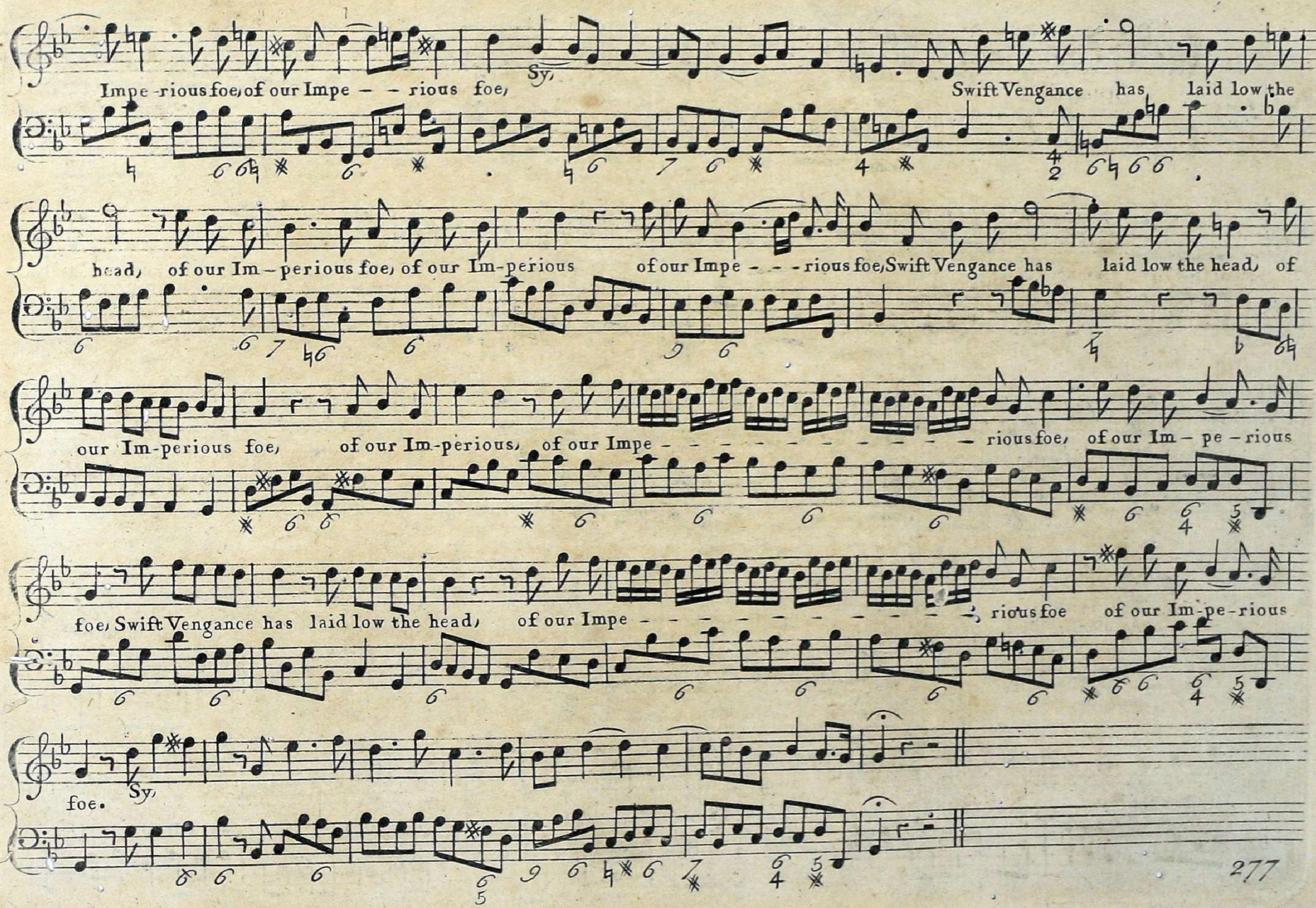
No. 131



Largo aſsai
Au - thor of Peace — who canſt controul ev'ry Paſſion of the Soul
To whoſe good Spirit alone we Owe, Words that Sweet as Ho - - - - ney, As Ho-ney flow, With thy dear
Influence, His Tongue be filld, And Cruel wrath to Soft - - - - - - - Perſwaſion, To Soft Per-ſwa-ſion
Yield, With thy dear Influence, His Tongue be fill'd, And Cruel wrath to Soft Perſwaſion Yield, To Soft Per-ſwa - - -
- - - ſion, And Cruel wrath to Soft - - - - - - Perſwa-tion Yield. Sy

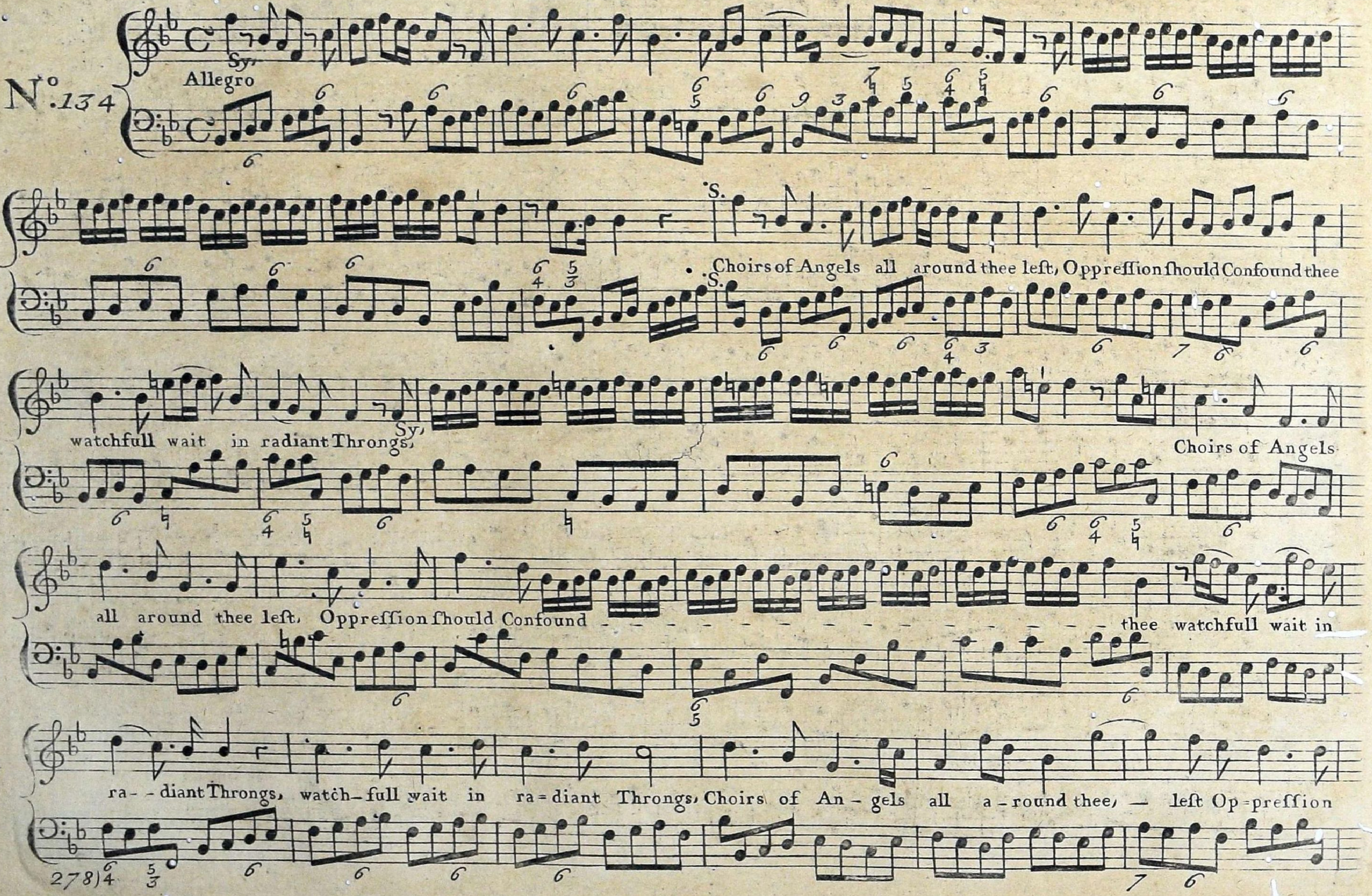

No. 132
Deborah
Larghetto
O the
S.
Pleaſure my Soul is Poſſeſing, At the Proſpect of mercies ſo dear, At the Proſpect of mercies ſo dear, Sy,
O the Pleaſure, Sy,
O the Pleaſure, O the Pleaſure my Soul is Poſſeſing, my Soul is Poſſeſ - - - - - - - ing, At the Proſpect of mercies ſo dear, O the
Pleaſure my Soul is Poſſeſing, my Soul is Poſ - - ſeſ - - ing, of the Proſpect of mercies ſo dear, Sy,
May my boſom be ever expreſsing, With warmth raptures my God I re-
vere, With warmth rap-tures my God I revere, With warmth rap - - - - ture my God I revere. Sy,
O the
Al Segno

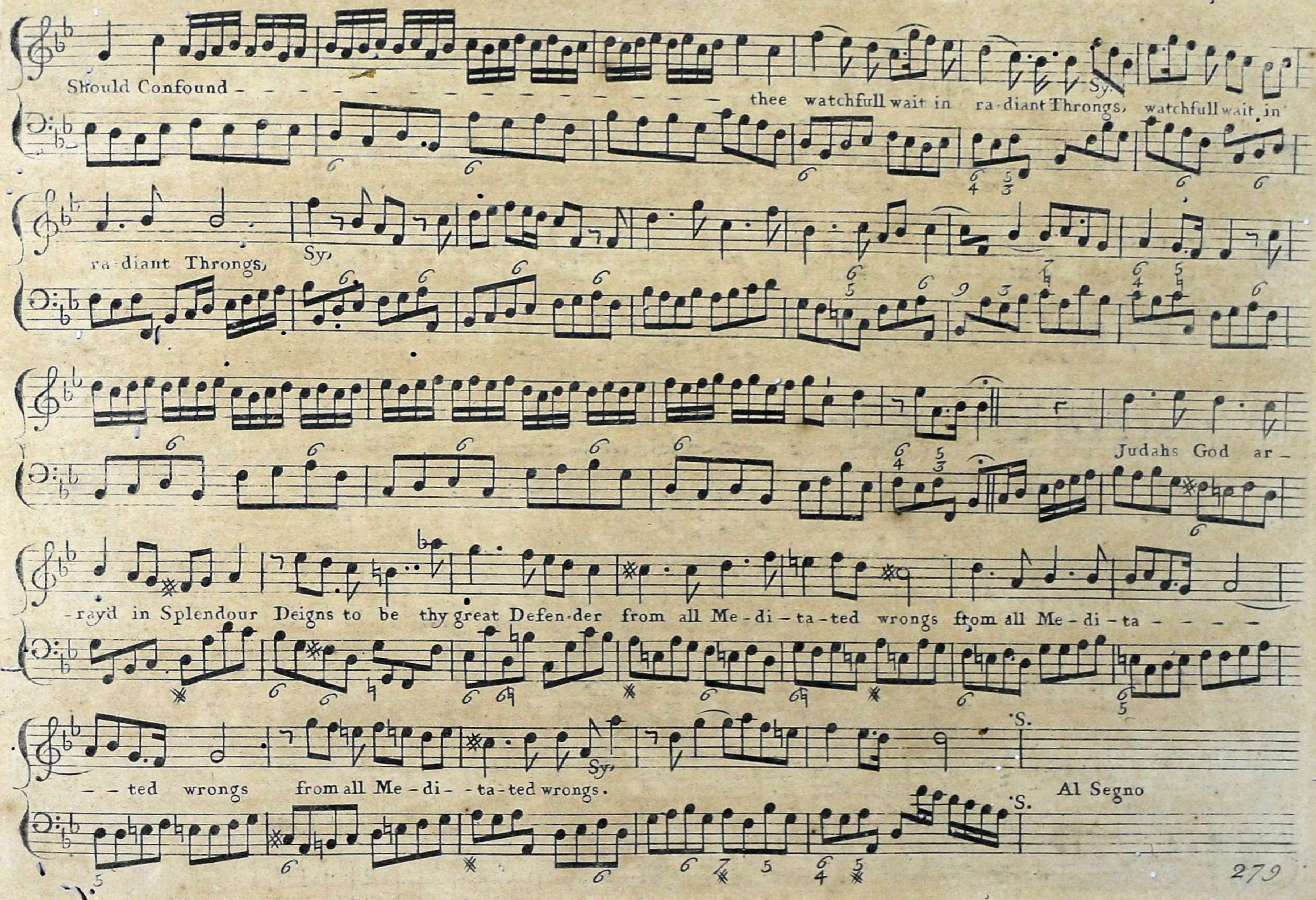

Deborah
No. 133
Allegro
Our fears are now for e - ver
fled, Our Eyes no more ſhall flow, Sy,
Our fears are now for e - ver fled, Our Eyes no more ſhall
flow, No more ſhall flow
Our fears are now for ever fled, Our Eyes no more -
- Our Eyes no more ſhall flow, Sy,
Swift Vengeance has
laid low the head Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of our Im - pe - rious foe, of our Im - - pe - rious foe of our
276



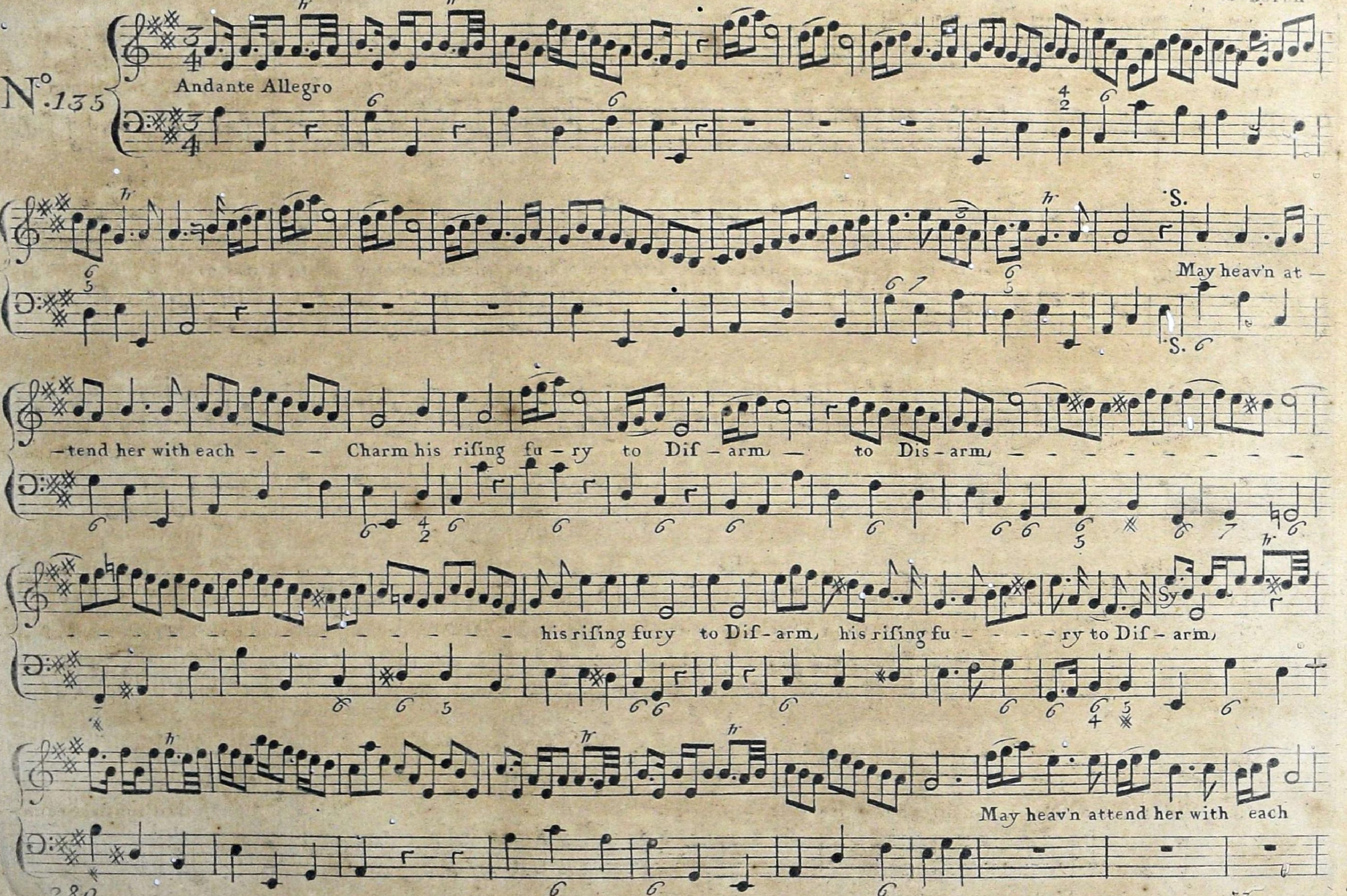
Impe-rious foe, of our Impe - - rious foe, Sy, Swift Vengance has laid low the
head, of our Im-perious foe, of our Im-perious of our Impe - - - rious foe, Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of
our Im-perious foe, of our Im-perious, of our Impe - - - rious foe, of our Im-pe-rious
foe, Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of our Impe - - - rious foe of our Im-pe-rious
foe. Sy,

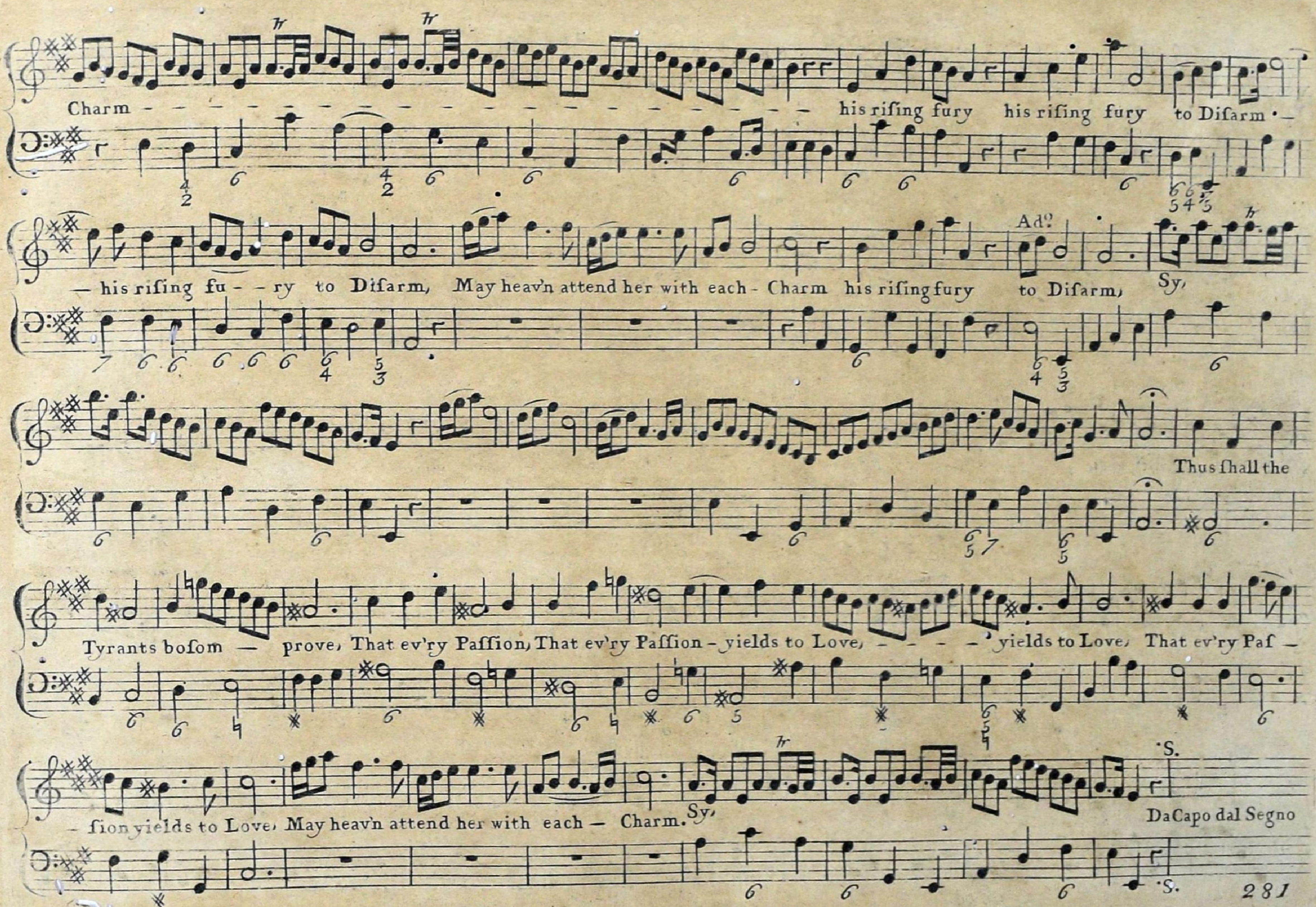
No. 134


Allegro
Sy.
Choirs of Angels all around thee left, Oppreſsion ſhould Confound thee
S.
watchfull wait in radiant Throngs,
Sy.
Choirs of Angels
all around thee left, Oppreſsion ſhould Confound - - - - - thee watchfull wait in
ra- - diant Throngs, watch- full wait in ra- diant Throngs, Choirs of An- gels all a- round thee, — left Op- preſsion

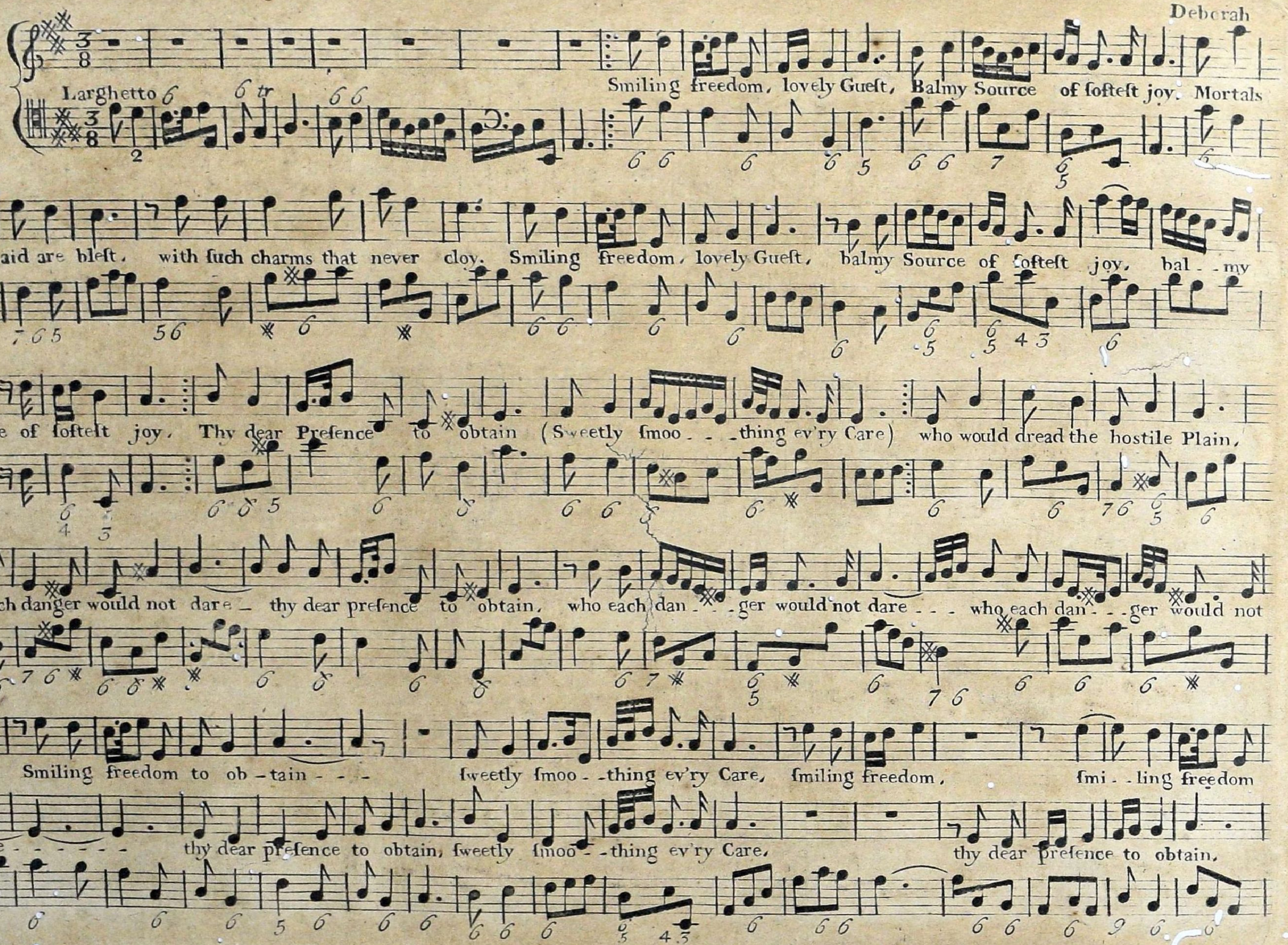

Should Confound
thee watchfull wait in ra-diant Throngs, watchfull wait in
Sy.
ra-diant Throngs,
Sy.
Judahs God ar-
-ray'd in Splendour Deigns to be thy great Defen-der from all Me-di-ta-ted wrongs from all Me-di-ta-
-ted wrongs from all Me-di-ta-ted wrongs.
Sy.
S.
Al Segno
S.

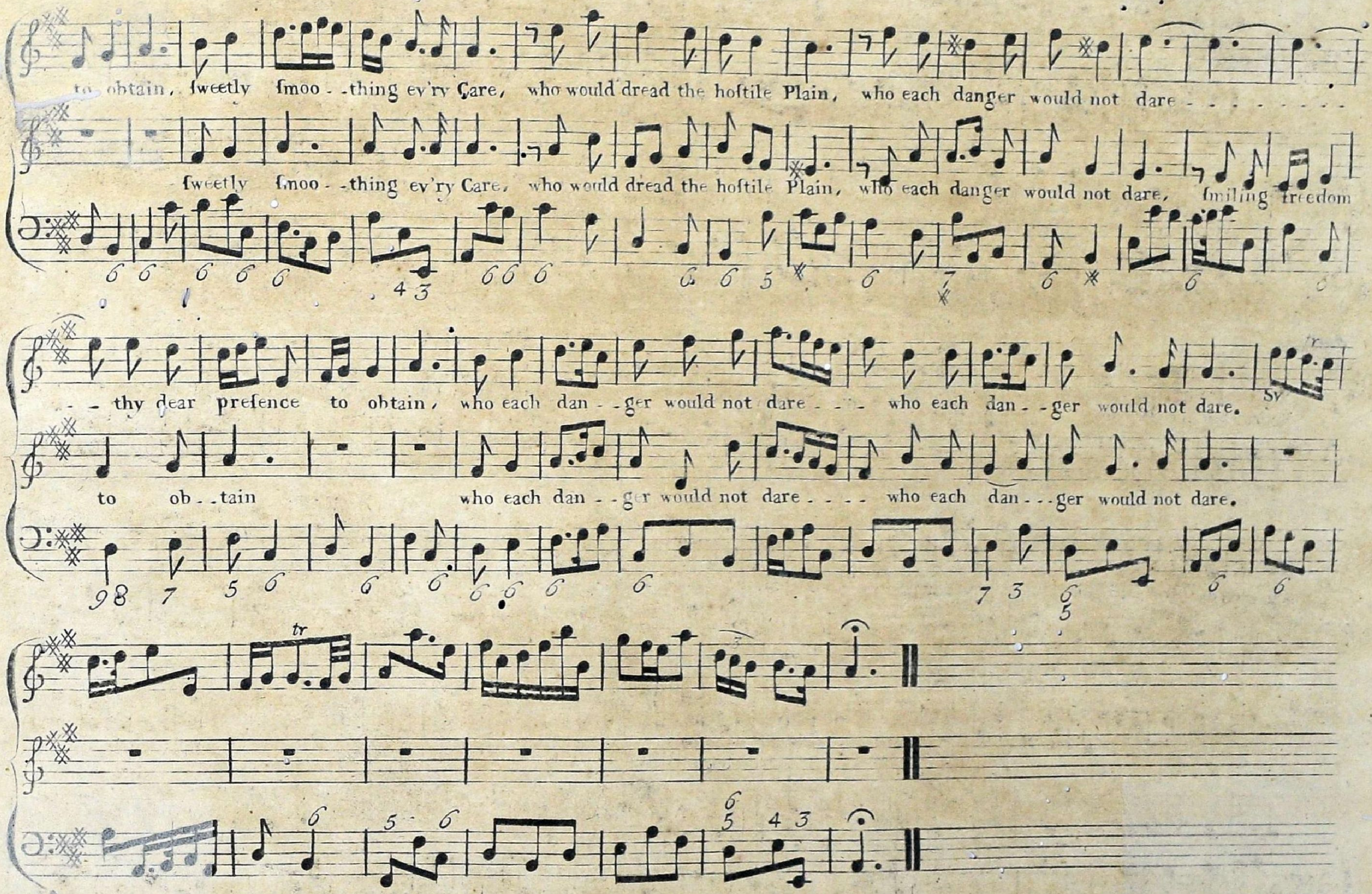
No. 135


Andante Allegro
May heav'n at -
-tend her with each - - - Charm his rising fu - ry to Dif - arm, - to Dis - arm,
his rising fury to Dif - arm, his rising fu - - - ry to Dif - arm,
May heav'n attend her with each

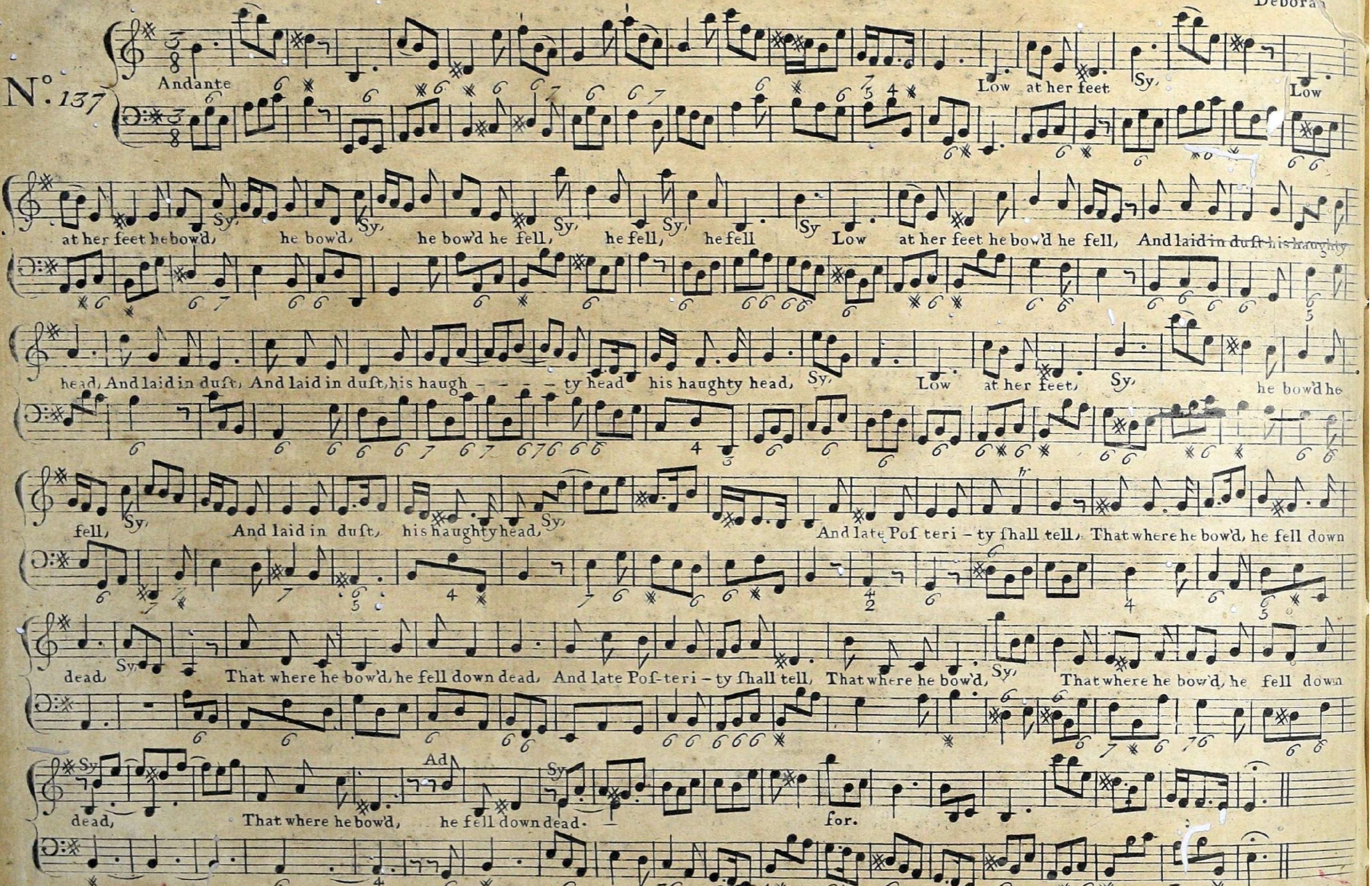

Charm - - - his riſing fury his riſing fury to Diſarm -
- his riſing fu - - ry to Diſarm, May heav'n attend her with each - Charm his riſing fury to Diſarm,
Adº
Sy,
Thus ſhall the
Tyrants boſom - prove, That ev'ry Paſſion, That ev'ry Paſſion - yields to Love, - - - yields to Love, That ev'ry Paſ -
- ſion yields to Love, May heav'n attend her with each - Charm.
Sy,
S.
Da Capo dal Segno

No. 136


Deborah
Larghetto
Smiling freedom, lovely Guest, Balmy Source of softest joy. Mortals
by thy aid are blest, with such charms that never cloy. Smiling freedom, lovely Guest, balmy Source of softest joy, bal - - my
Source of softest joy, Thy dear Presence to obtain (Sweetly smoo - - thing ev'ry Care) who would dread the hostile Plain,
who each danger would not dare _ thy dear presence to obtain, who each dan - - ger would not dare - - - who each dan - - ger would not
Smiling freedom to ob - tain - - - sweetly smoo - - thing ev'ry Care, smiling freedom, smi - - ling freedom
dare - - - - - thy dear presence to obtain, sweetly smoo - - thing ev'ry Care, thy dear presence to obtain,

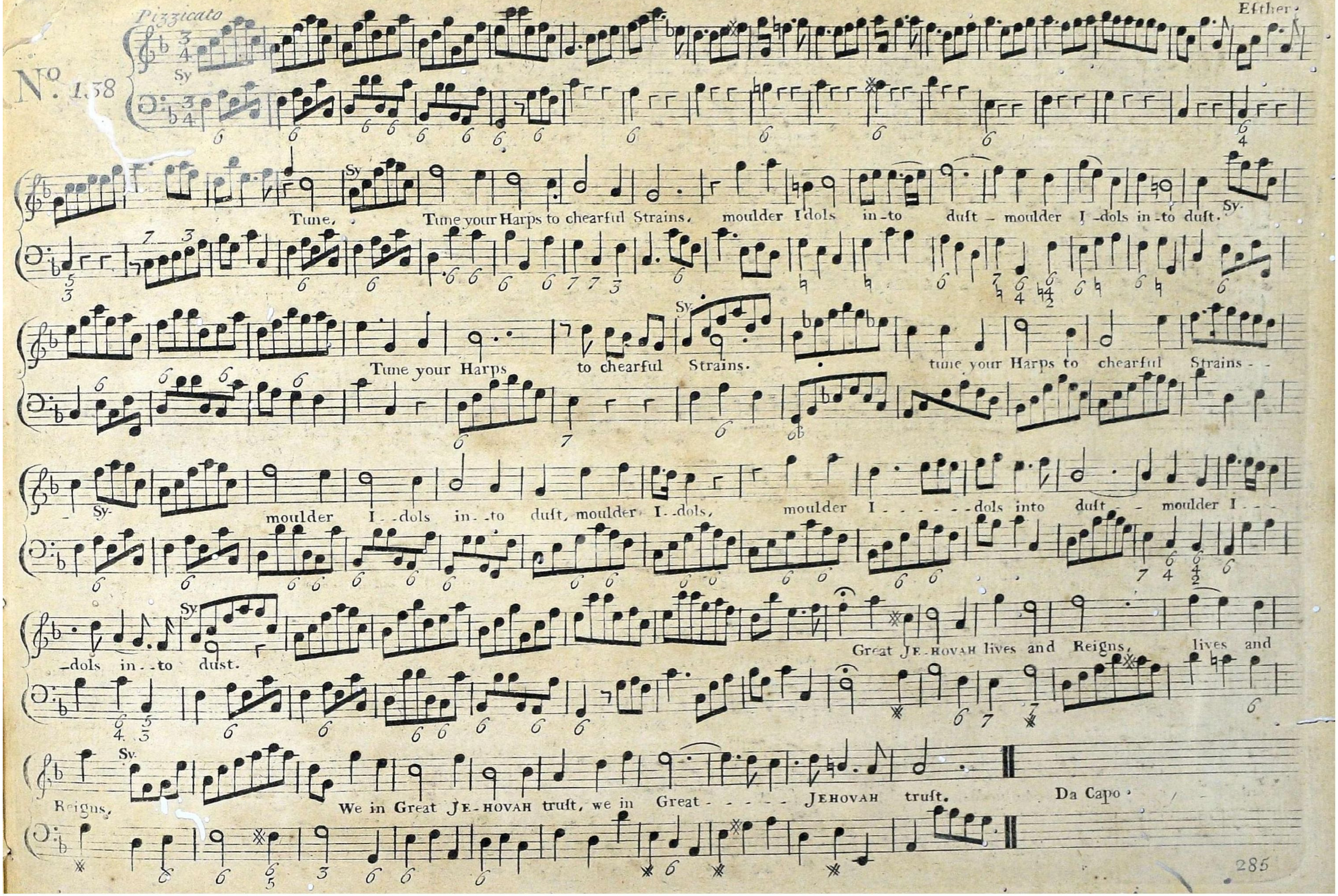

to obtain, ſweetly ſmoo - - thing ev'ry Care, who would dread the hoſtile Plain, who each danger would not dare - - - - - - - -
ſweetly ſmoo - - thing ev'ry Care, who would dread the hoſtile Plain, who each danger would not dare, ſmiling freedom
- - thy dear preſence to obtain, who each dan - - ger would not dare - - - who each dan - - ger would not dare.
to ob - - tain who each dan - - ger would not dare - - - - who each dan - - - ger would not dare.

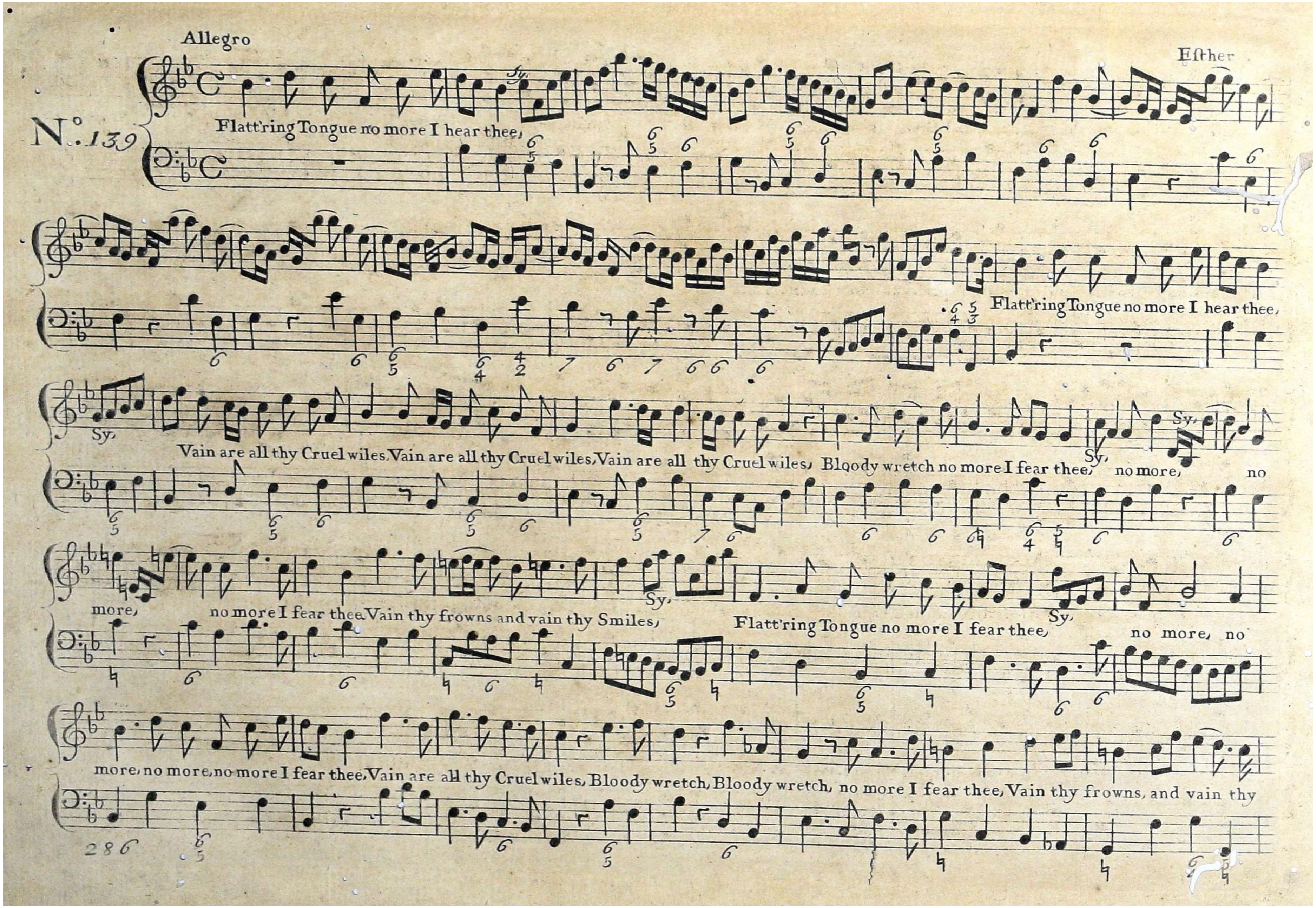
No. 137

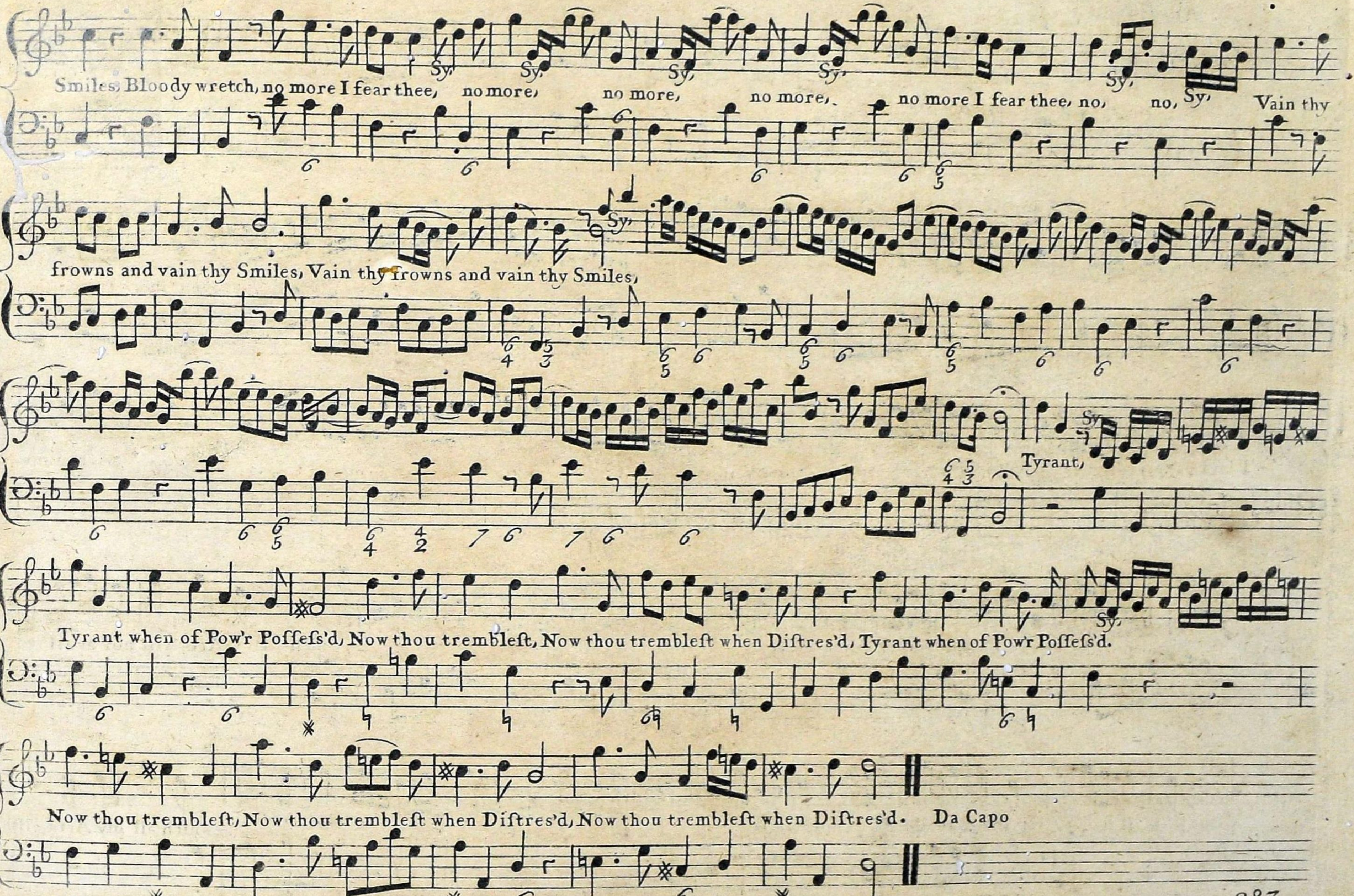

Andante
Low at her feet Sy, Low
at her feet he bow'd, he bow'd, he bow'd he fell, Sy, he fell, Sy, he fell Sy Low at her feet he bow'd he fell, And laid in duſt his haughty
head, And laid in duſt, And laid in duſt, his haugh - - - - ty head his haughty head, Sy, Low at her feet, Sy, he bow'd he
fell, Sy, And laid in duſt, his haughty head, Sy, And late Poſ teri - ty ſhall tell, That where he bow'd, he fell down
dead, Sy, That where he bow'd, he fell down dead, And late Poſ-teri - ty ſhall tell, That where he bow'd, Sy, That where he bow'd, he fell down
Sy dead, That where he bow'd, Ad Sy he fell down dead. for.

No. 138

Esther.

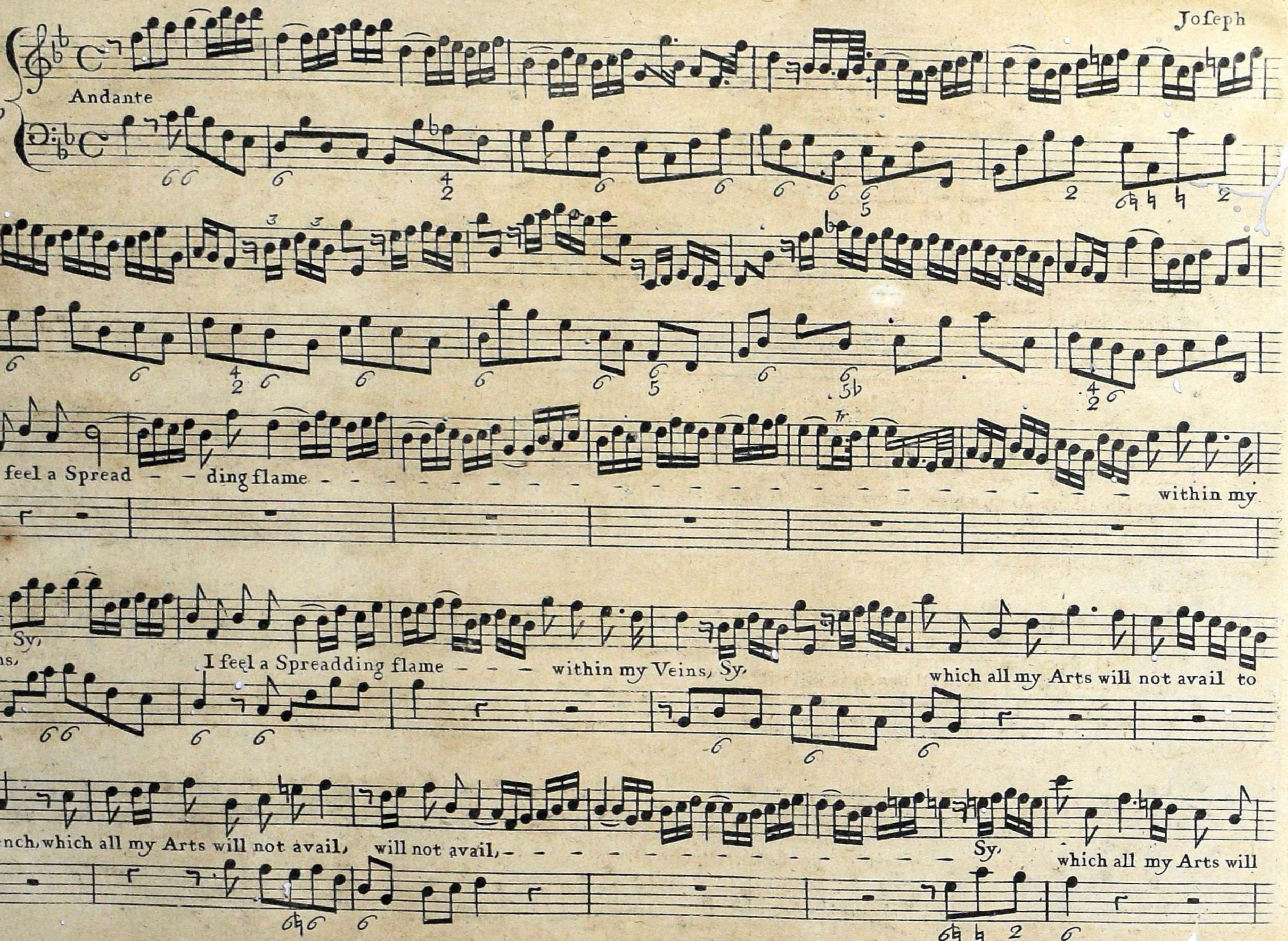


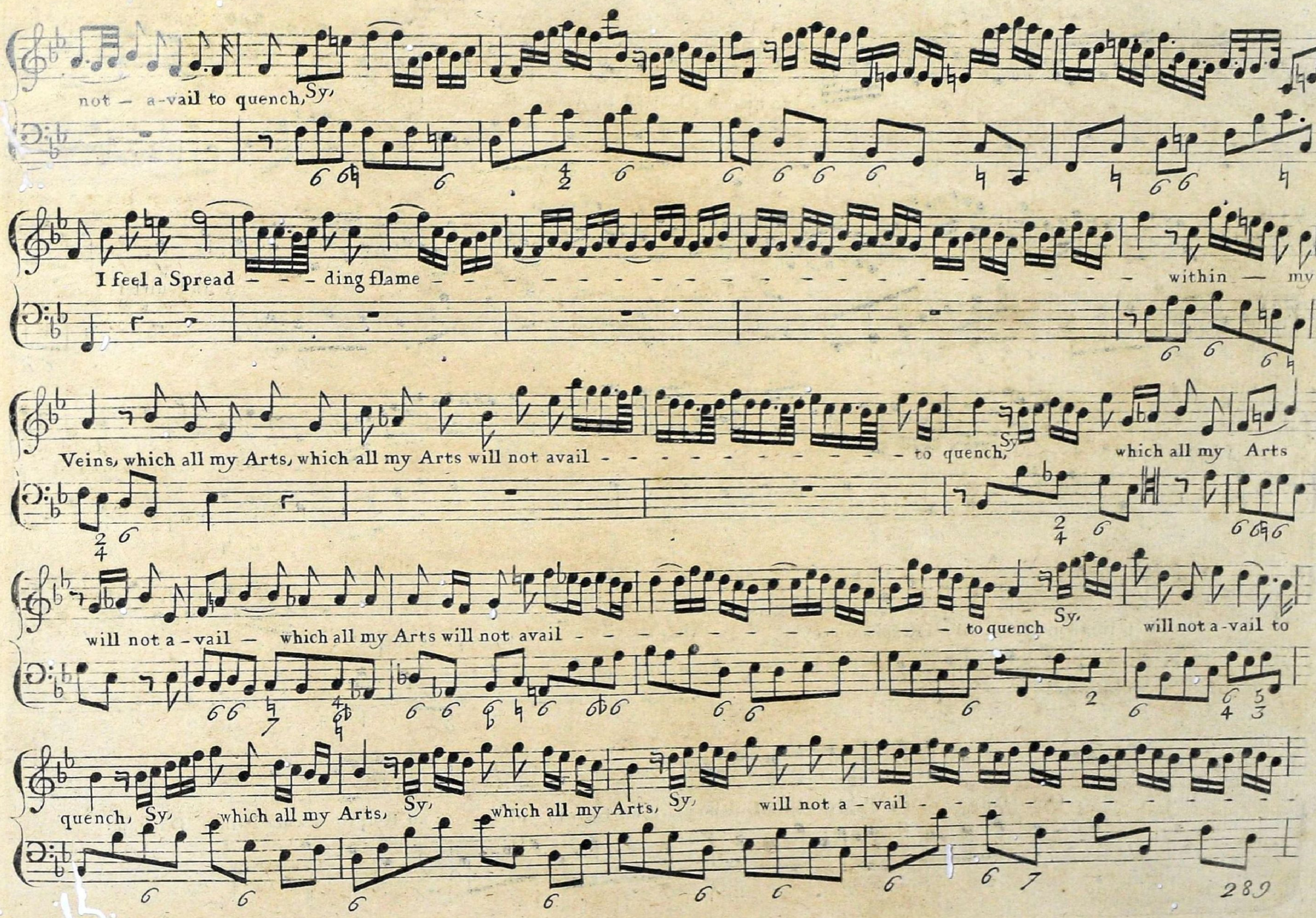

Allegro
Esther
No. 139
Flatt'ring Tongue no more I hear thee,
Flatt'ring Tongue no more I hear thee,
Sy.
Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Bloody wretch no more I fear thee, no more, no
more, no more I fear thee. Vain thy frowns and vain thy Smiles, Flatt'ring Tongue no more I fear thee, no more, no
more, no more, no more I fear thee. Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Bloody wretch, Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee, Vain thy frowns, and vain thy
286

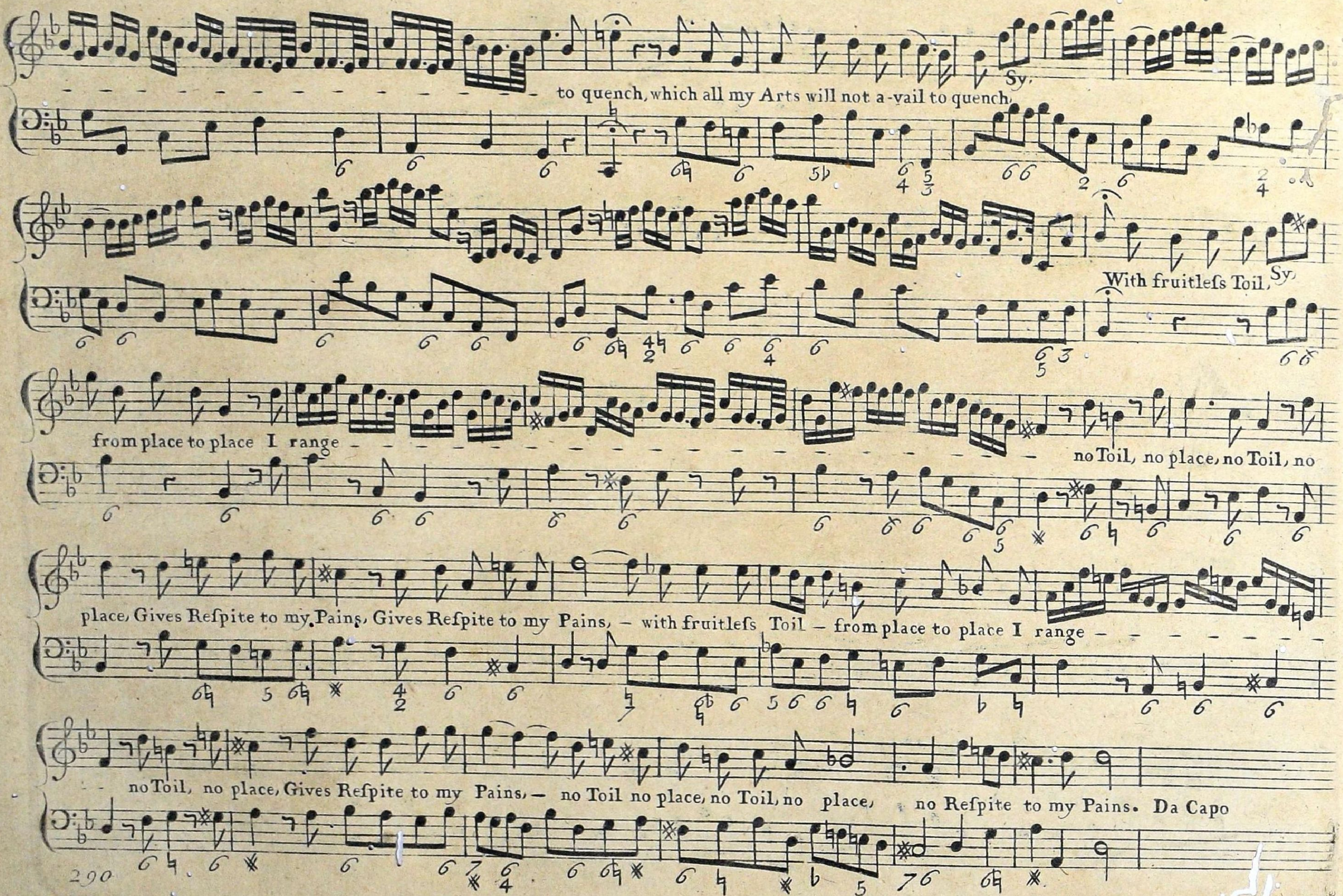

Smiles, Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee, no more, no more, no more, no more I fear thee, no, no, Vain thy
frowns and vain thy Smiles, Vain thy frowns and vain thy Smiles,
Tyrant,
Tyrant when of Pow'r Possess'd, Now thou tremblest, Now thou tremblest when Distres'd, Tyrant when of Pow'r Possess'd.
Now thou tremblest, Now thou tremblest when Distres'd, Now thou tremblest when Distres'd.
Da Capo

Joseph

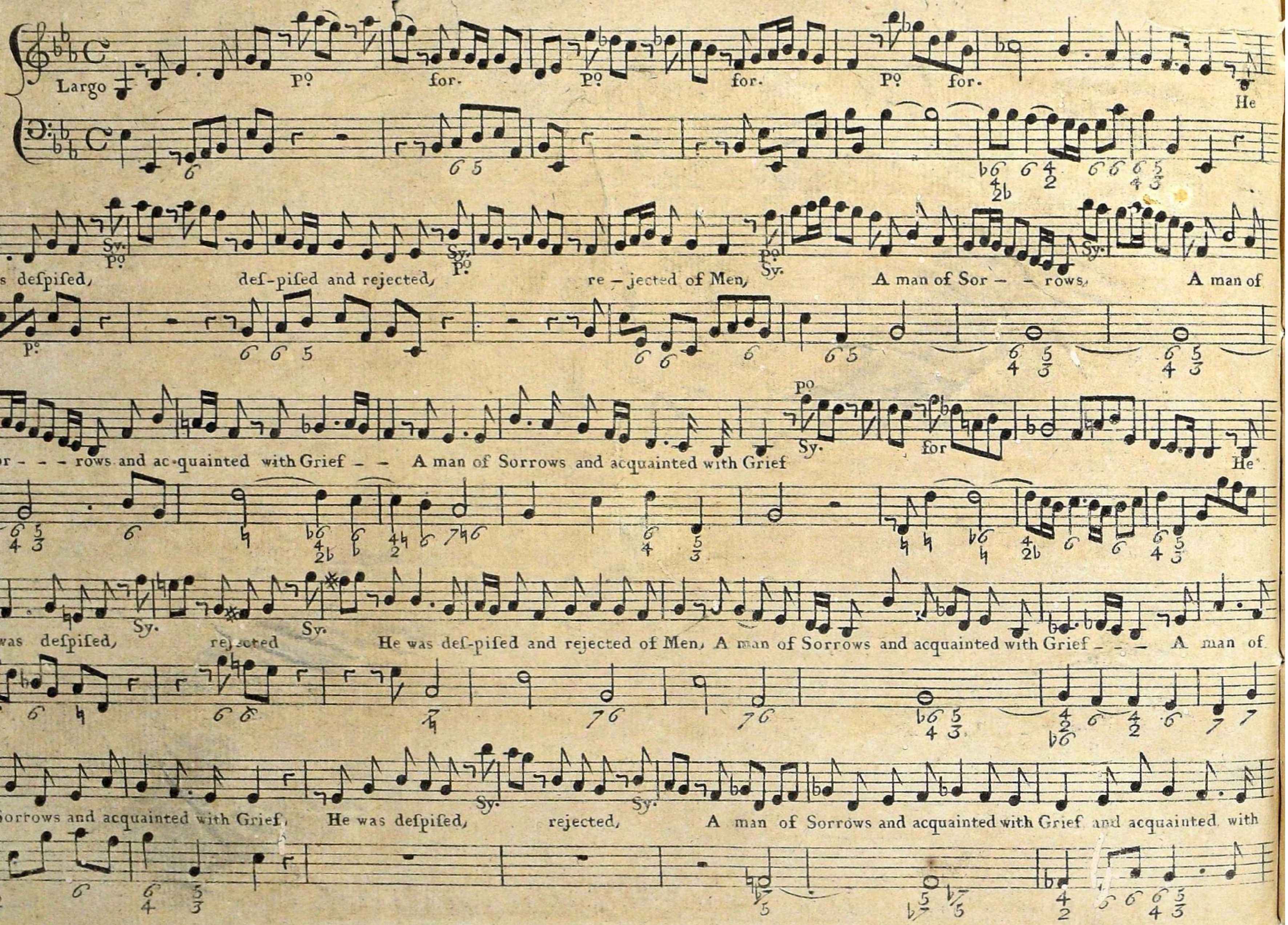
N°. 140

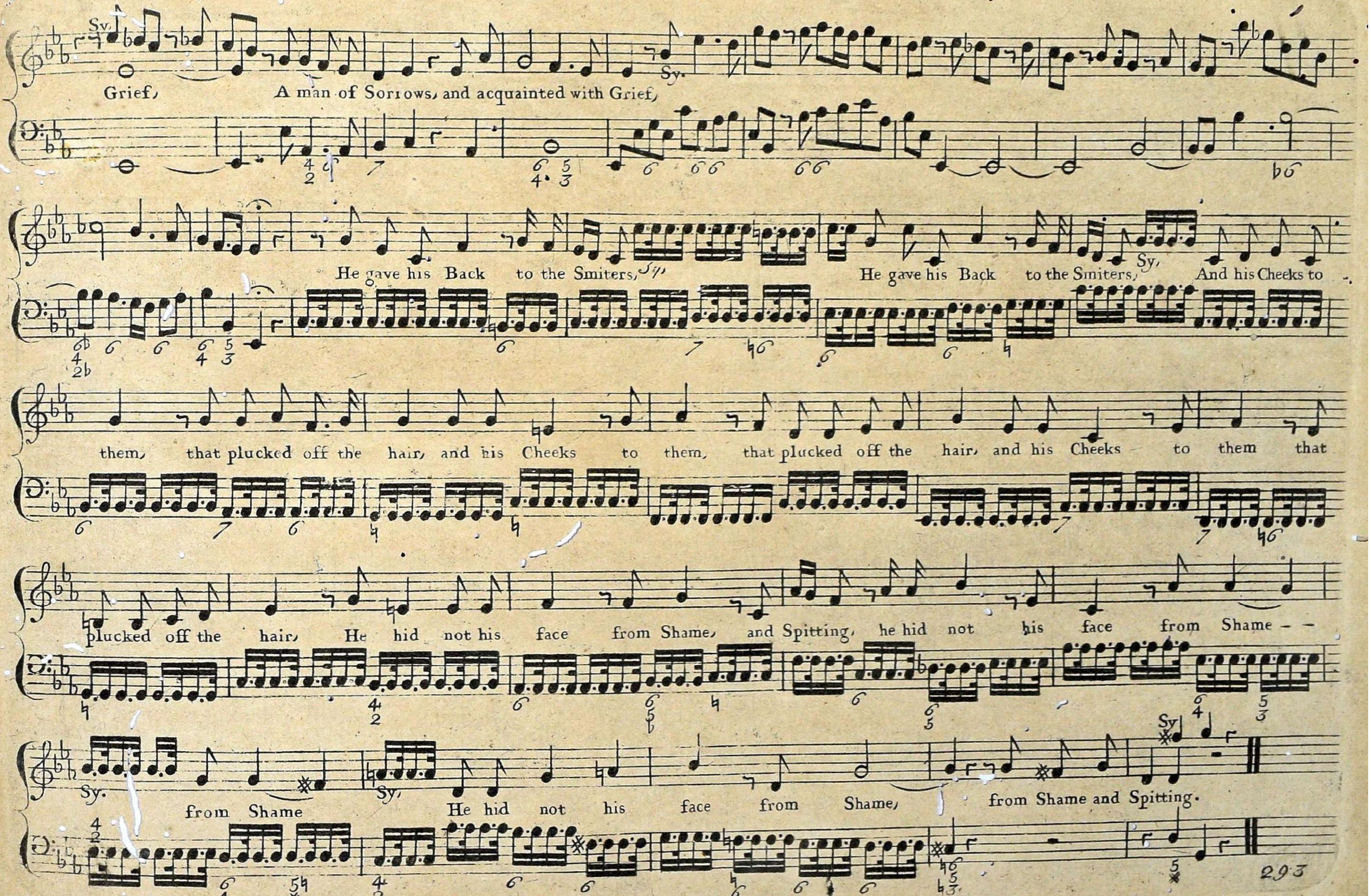

Andante
I feel a Spread - ding flame - - - within my
Veins, Sy, I feel a Spreadding flame - - - within my Veins, Sy, which all my Arts will not avail to
quench, which all my Arts will not avail, will not avail, - - - Sy, which all my Arts will


not — a-vail to quench, Sy,
I feel a Spread — ding flame — within — my
Veins, which all my Arts, which all my Arts will not avail — to quench, Sy, which all my Arts
will not a - vail — which all my Arts will not avail — to quench Sy, will not a - vail to
quench, Sy, which all my Arts, Sy, which all my Arts, Sy, will not a - vail


to quench, which all my Arts will not a-vail to quench,
Sy.
With fruitleſs Toil,
Sy.
from place to place I range
no Toil, no place, no Toil, no
place, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, — with fruitleſs Toil — from place to place I range
no Toil, no place, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, — no Toil no place, no Toil, no place, no Reſpite to my Pains. Da Capo

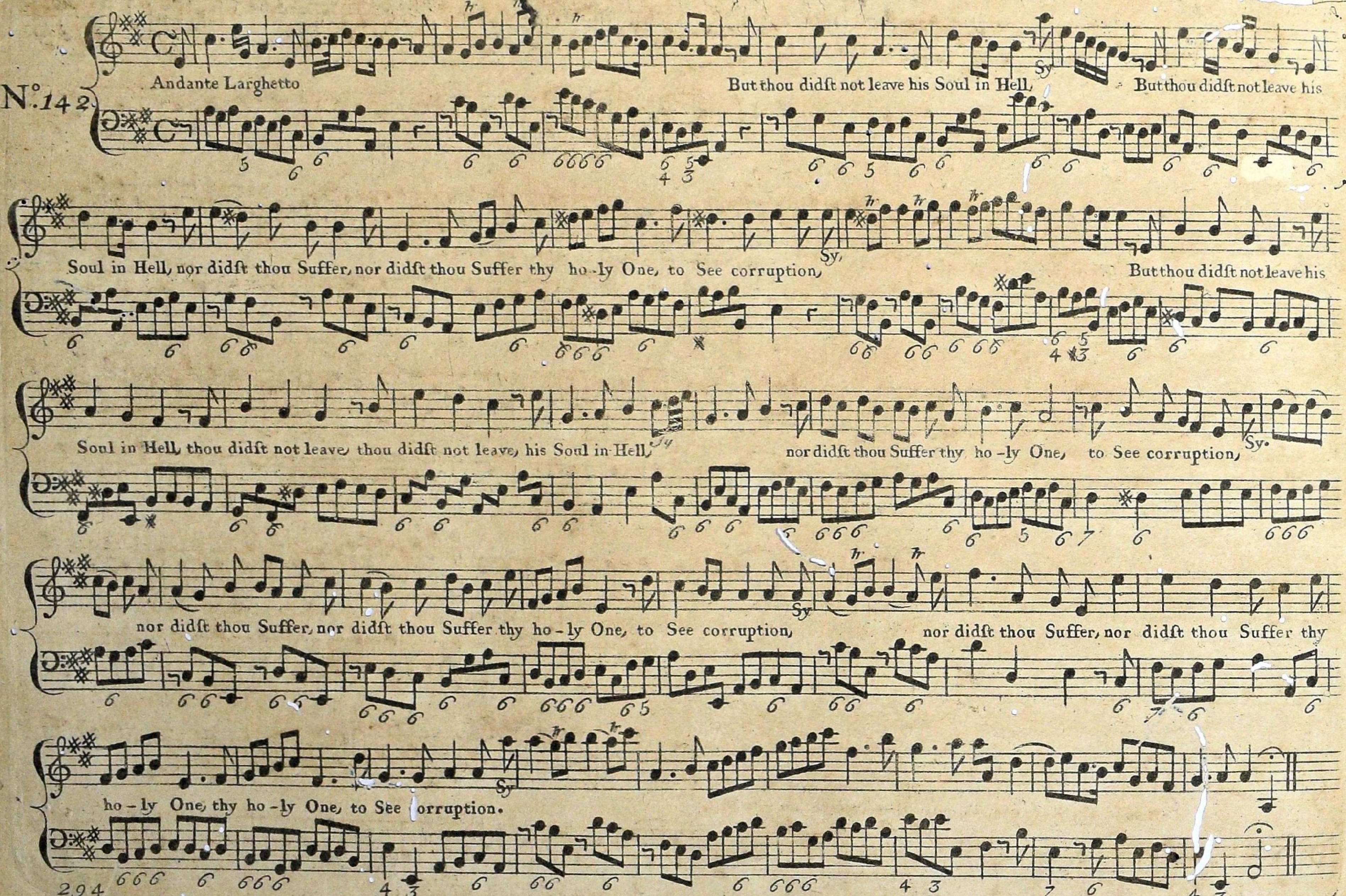
No. 141


Largo
He was despised, despised and rejected, re - jected of Men, A man of Sor - - rows, A man of
Sor - - - rows and ac-quainted with Grief - - A man of Sorrows and acquainted with Grief
He was despised, rejected He was des-pised and rejected of Men, A man of Sorrows and acquainted with Grief - - A man of
Sorrows and acquainted with Grief, He was despised, rejected, A man of Sorrows and acquainted with Grief and acquainted with

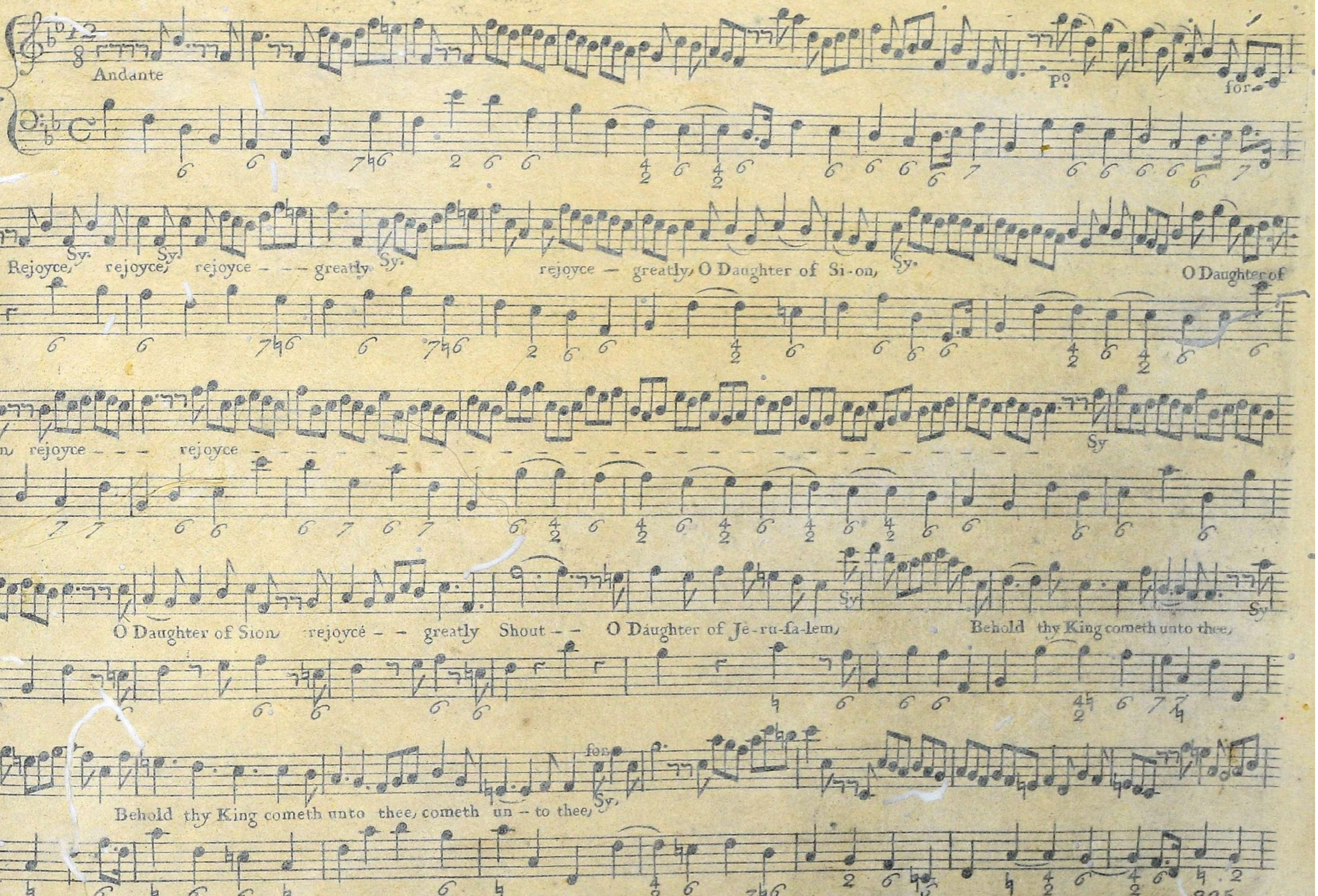


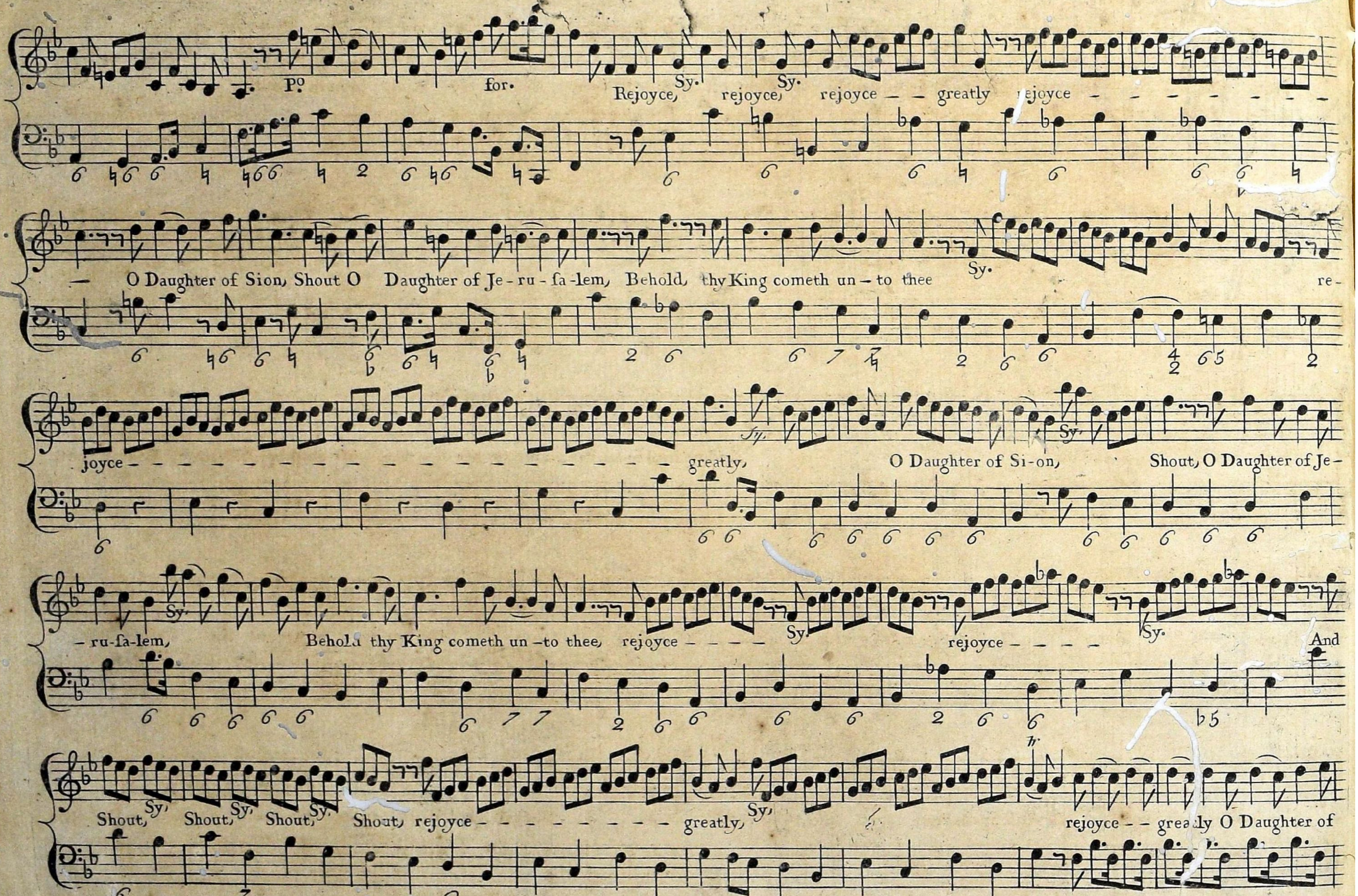
Sy.
Grief,
A man of Sorrows, and acquainted with Grief,
Sy.
He gave his Back to the Smiters,
He gave his Back to the Smiters,
Sy.
And his Cheeks to
them, that plucked off the hair, and his Cheeks to them, that plucked off the hair, and his Cheeks to them that
plucked off the hair, He hid not his face from Shame, and Spitting, he hid not his face from Shame - -
Sy.
Sy.
Sy.
from Shame
He hid not his face from Shame, from Shame and Spitting.

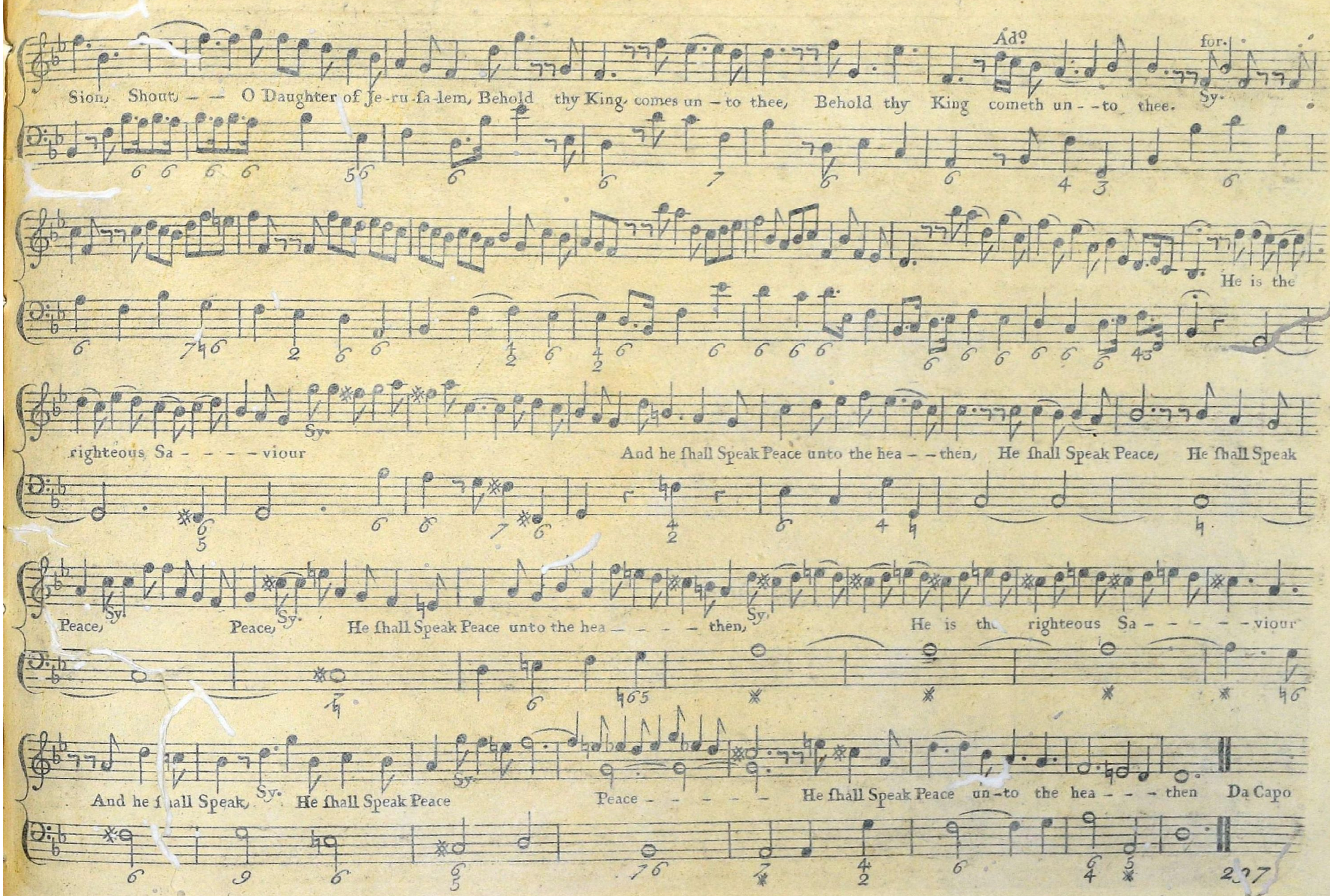
No. 142


Andante Larghetto
But thou didst not leave his Soul in Hell, But thou didst not leave his
Soul in Hell, nor didst thou Suffer, nor didst thou Suffer thy ho-ly One, to See corruption, But thou didst not leave his
Soul in Hell, thou didst not leave, thou didst not leave, his Soul in Hell, nor didst thou Suffer thy ho-ly One, to See corruption,
nor didst thou Suffer, nor didst thou Suffer thy ho-ly One, to See corruption, nor didst thou Suffer, nor didst thou Suffer thy
ho-ly One, thy ho-ly One, to See corruption.

No. 143

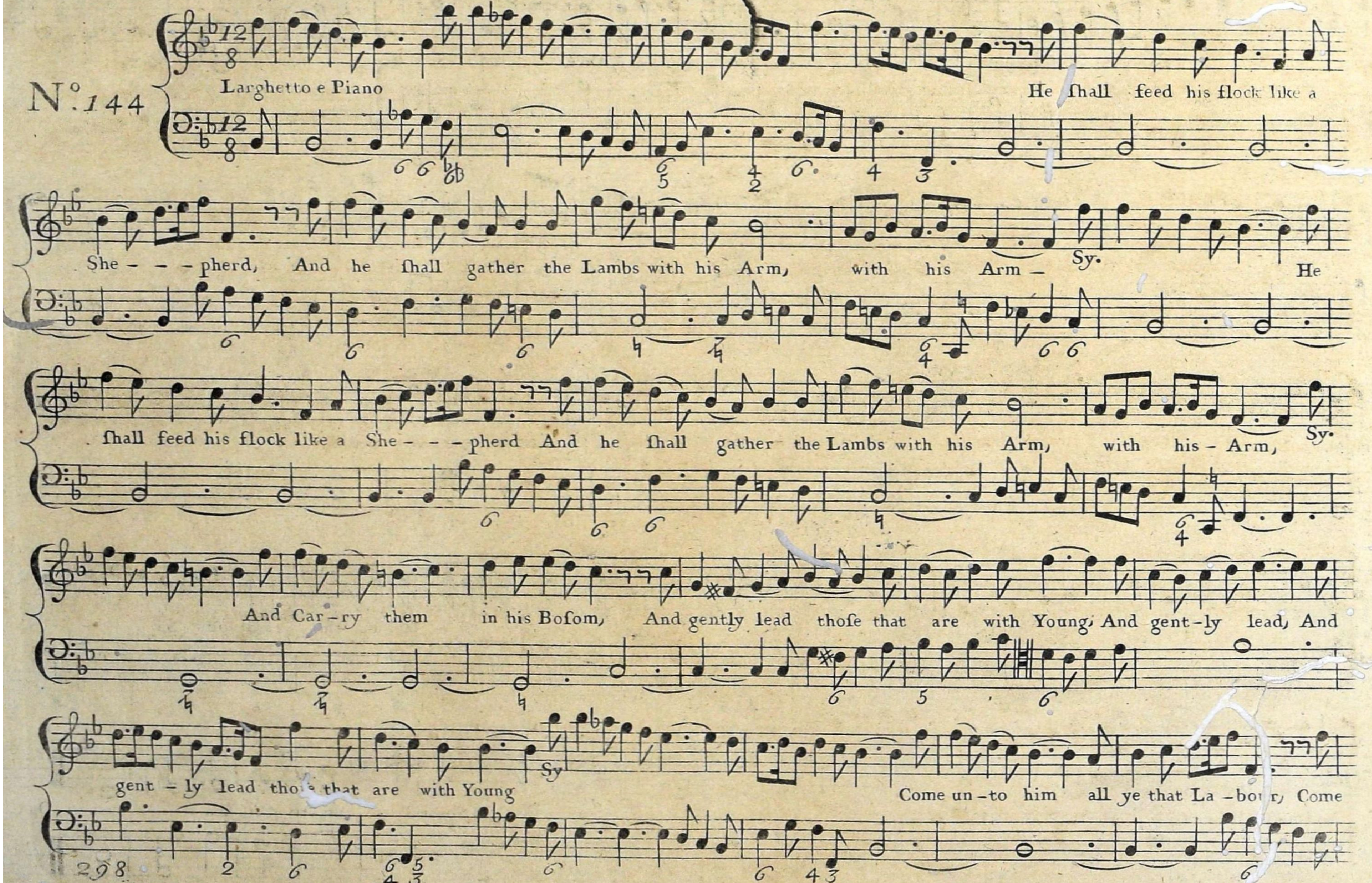

Andante
Po.
for
Rejoyce, rejoyce, rejoyce - - - greatly
rejoyce - greatly, O Daughter of Si-on,
O Daughter of
Sion, rejoyce - - - rejoyce
O Daughter of Sion rejoycé - - greatly Shout - - O Daughter of Je-ru-sa-lem,
Behold thy King cometh unto thee,
Behold thy King cometh unto thee, cometh un - to thee,
for
Sy.

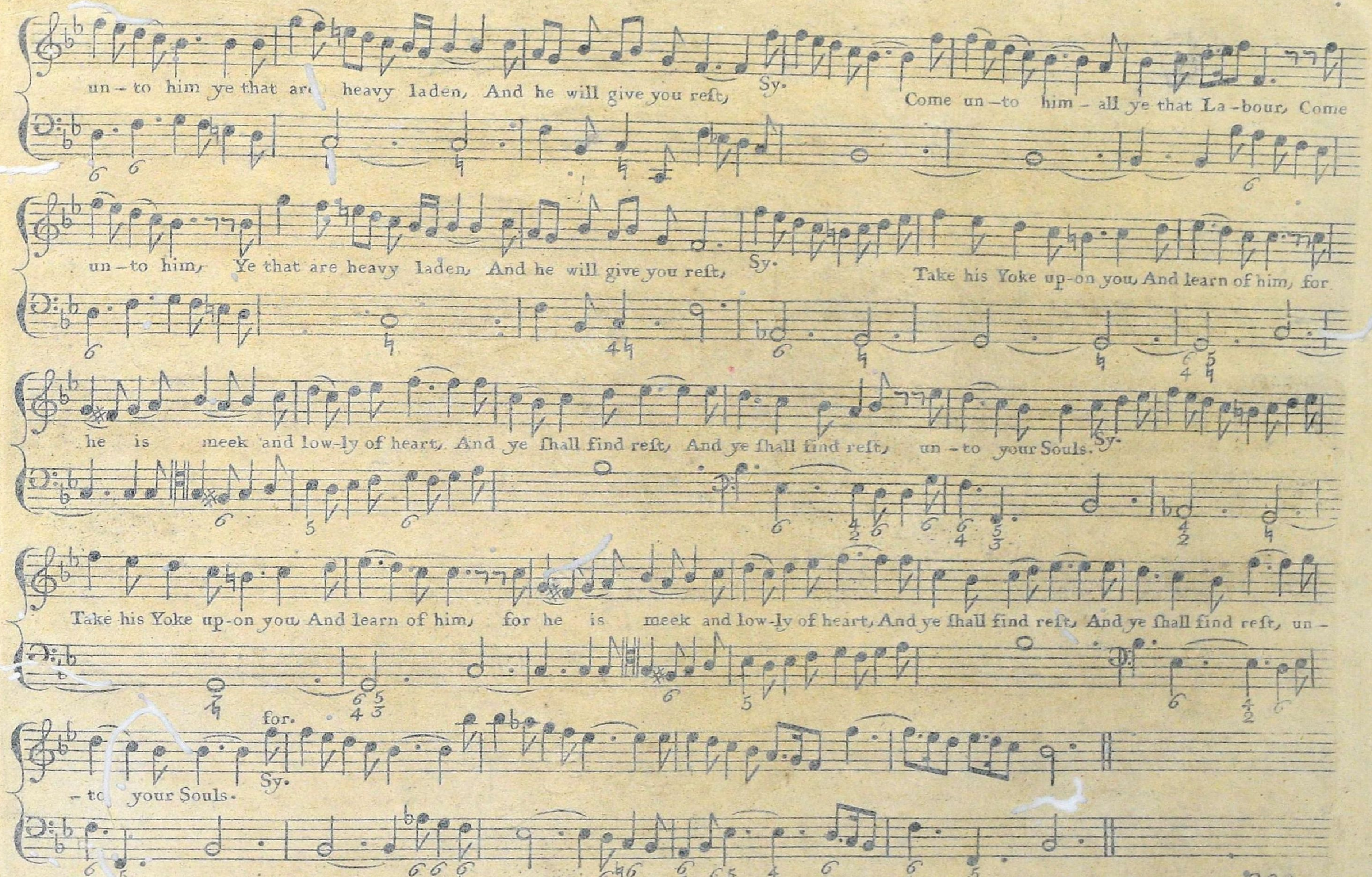

Po. for. Rejoyce, Sy. rejoyce, Sy. rejoyce - - greatly rejoyce - - - - - - - -
- O Daughter of Sion, Shout O Daughter of Je-ru-sa-lem, Behold, thy King cometh un-to thee Sy. re-
joyce - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - greatly, Sy. O Daughter of Si-on, Sy. Shout, O Daughter of Je-
-ru-sa-lem, Sy. Behold thy King cometh un-to thee, rejoyce - - - - Sy. rejoyce - - - - Sy. And
Shout, Sy. Shout, Sy. Shout, Sy. Shout, rejoyce - - - - - - - - greatly, Sy. rejoyce - - greatly O Daughter of



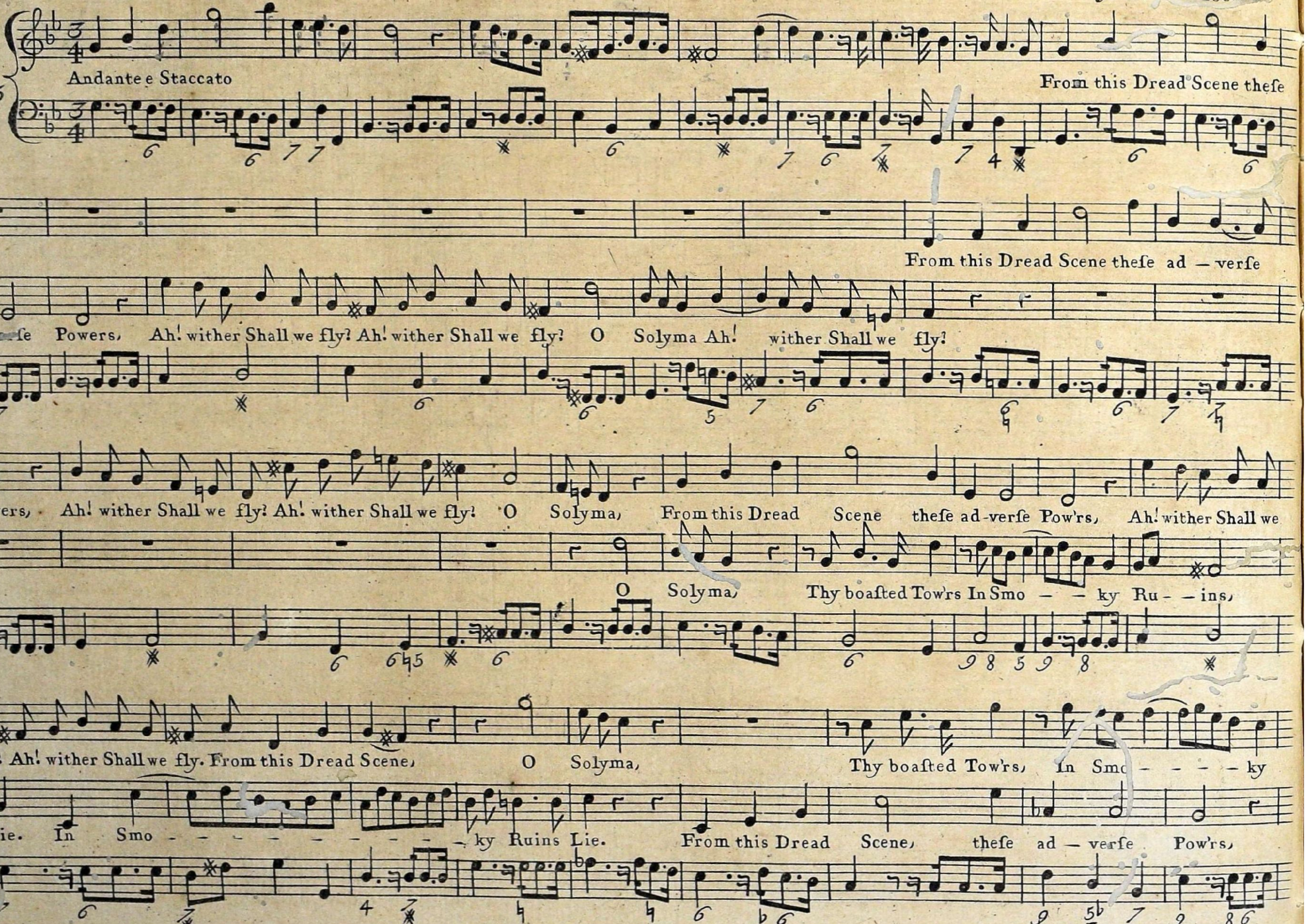
Adº
for.
Sion, Shout, — — O Daughter of Je-ru-fa-lem, Behold thy King, comes un – to thee, Behold thy King cometh un – – to thee.
Sy.
He is the
righteous Sa – – – – viour
Sy.
And he ſhall Speak Peace unto the hea – – then, He ſhall Speak Peace, He ſhall Speak
Peace, Sy.
Peace, Sy.
He ſhall Speak Peace unto the hea – – – – then, Sy.
He is the righteous Sa – – – – – viour
And he ſhall Speak, Sy.
He ſhall Speak Peace
Sy.
Peace – – – – –
He ſhall Speak Peace un – to the hea – – then
Da Capo

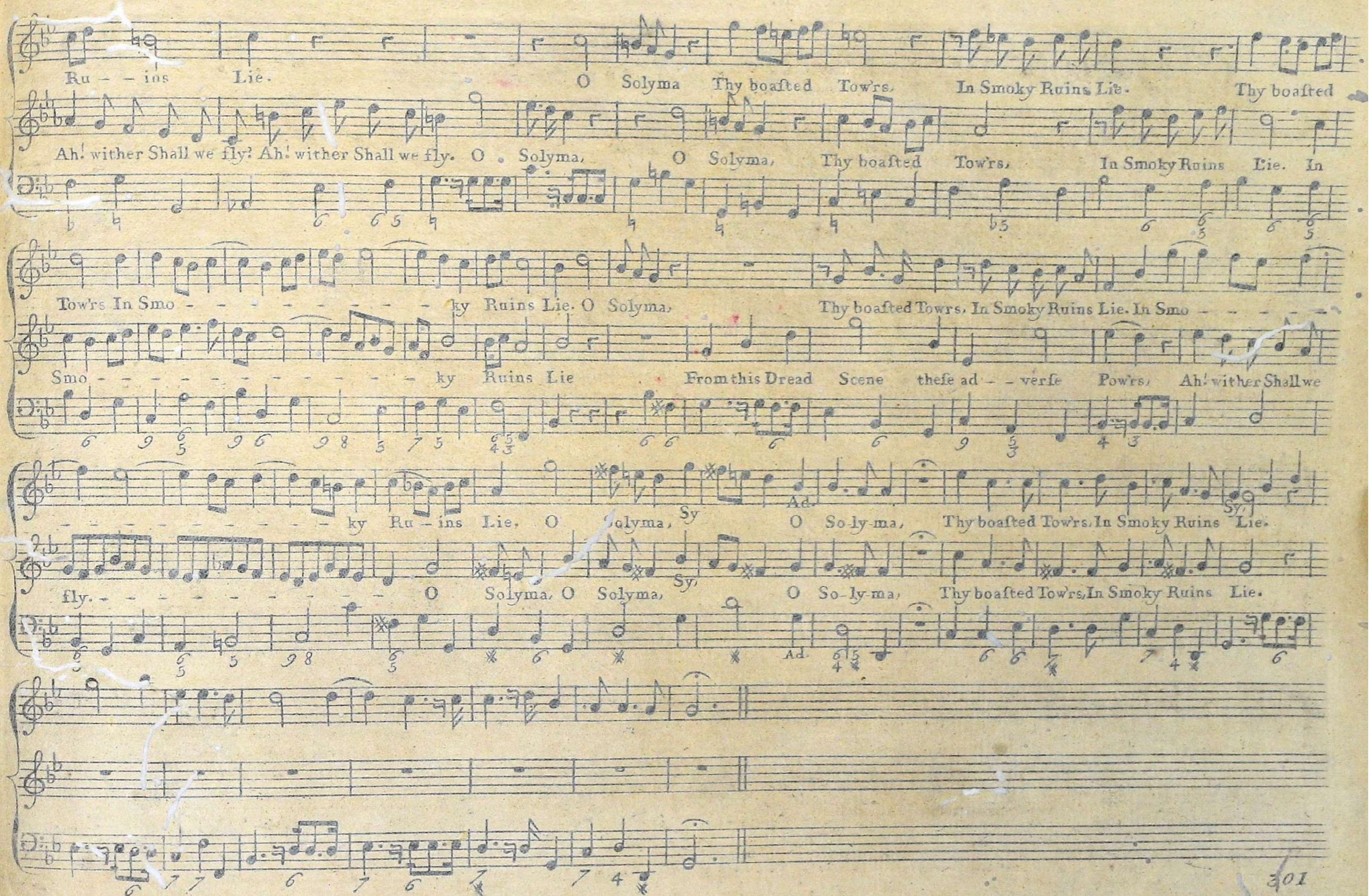
No. 144


Larghetto e Piano
He ſhall feed his flock like a
She - - - pherd, And he ſhall gather the Lambs with his Arm, with his Arm - Sy. He
ſhall feed his flock like a She - - - pherd And he ſhall gather the Lambs with his Arm, with his - Arm, Sy.
And Car - ry them in his Boſom, And gently lead thoſe that are with Young, And gent - ly lead, And
gent - ly lead thoſe that are with Young Sy.
Come un - to him all ye that La - bour, Come


un-to him ye that are heavy laden, And he will give you reſt,
Sy.
Come un-to him-all ye that La-bour, Come
un-to him, Ye that are heavy laden, And he will give you reſt,
Sy.
Take his Yoke up-on you, And learn of him, for
he is meek and low-ly of heart, And ye ſhall find reſt, And ye ſhall find reſt, un-to your Souls.
Sy.
Take his Yoke up-on you And learn of him, for he is meek and low-ly of heart, And ye ſhall find reſt, And ye ſhall find reſt, un-
for.
Sy.
-to your Souls.

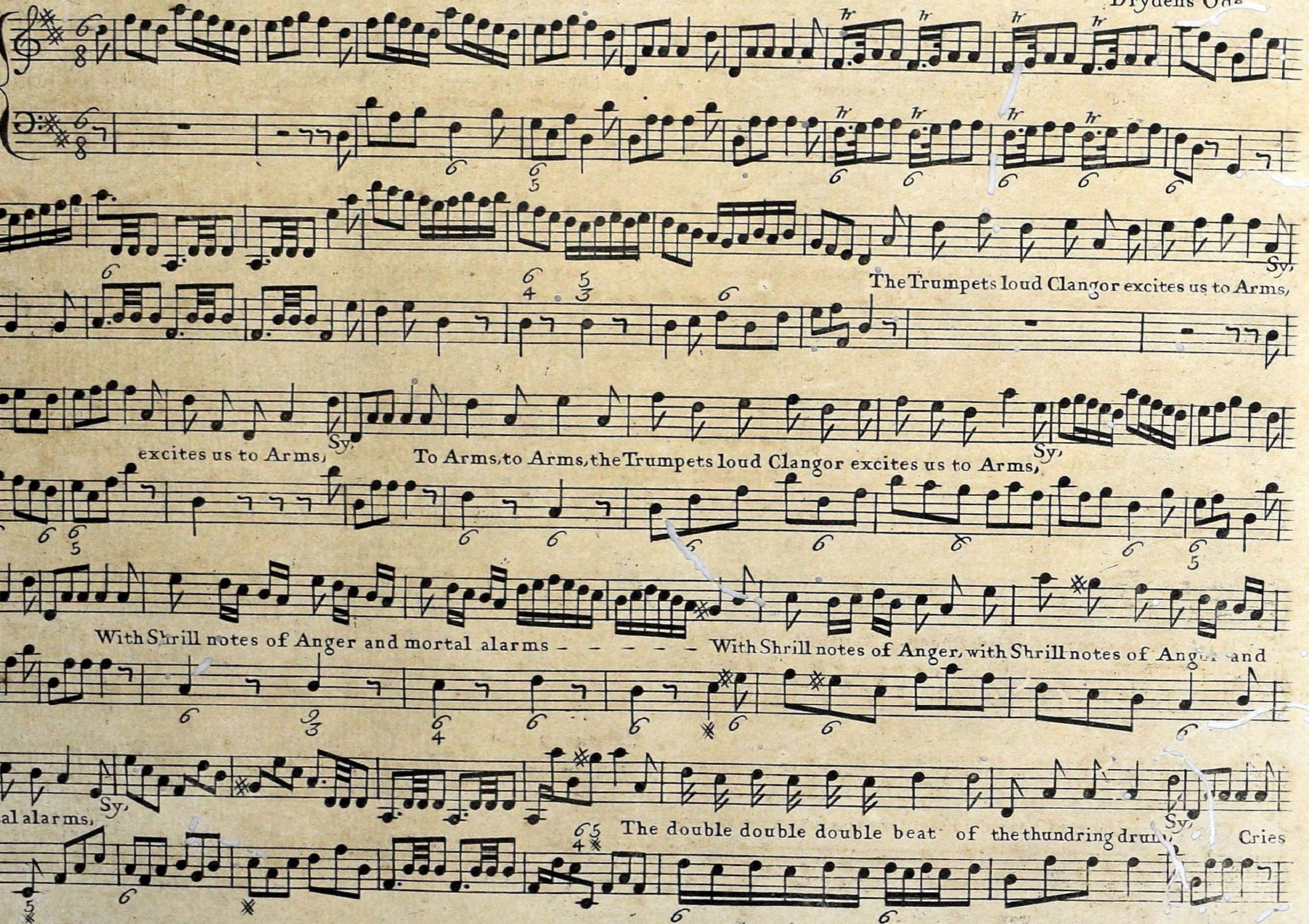
N°. 145

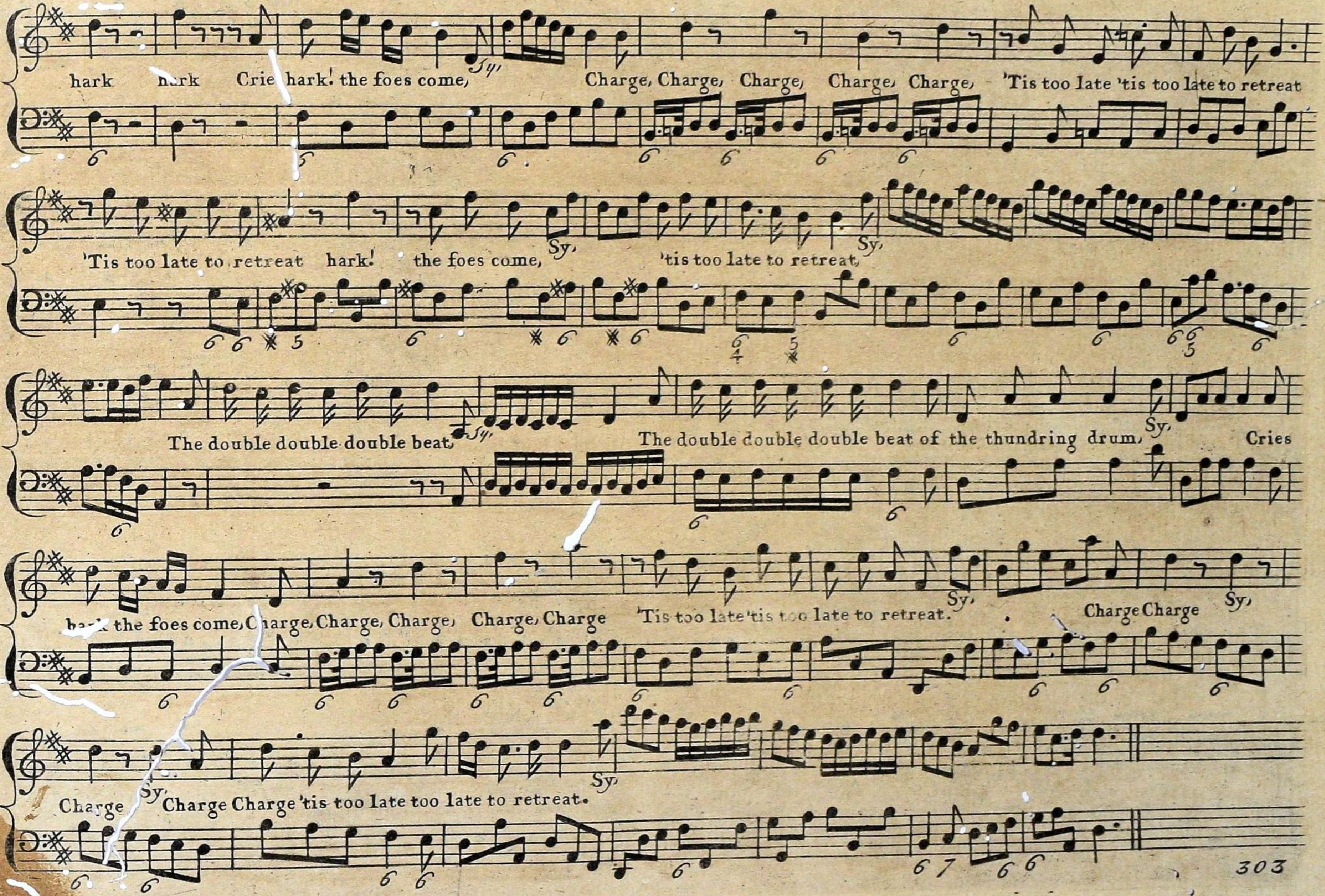

Andante e Staccato
From this Dread Scene theſe
From this Dread Scene theſe ad – verſe
adverſe Powers, Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly? O Solyma Ah! wither Shall we fly?
Powers, Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly? O Solyma, From this Dread Scene theſe ad-verſe Pow'rs, Ah! wither Shall we
O Solyma, Thy boaſted Tow'rs In Smo – – ky Ru – – ins,
fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly. From this Dread Scene, O Solyma, Thy boaſted Tow'rs, In Smo – – – – ky
Lie. In Smo – – – – – – – – ky Ruins Lie. From this Dread Scene, theſe ad – verſe Pow'rs,


Ru - - ins Lie. O Solyma Thy boafted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. Thy boafted
Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly. O Solyma, O Solyma, Thy boafted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. In
Tow'rs In Smo - - - - - - - - - ky Ruins Lie. O Solyma, Thy boafted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. In Smo - - - - -
Smo - - - - - - - - - - - - - ky Ruins Lie From this Dread Scene these ad - - verse Pow'rs, Ah! wither Shall we
- - - - - - - - - - - ky Ru - ins Lie. O Solyma, Sy Ad O So-ly-ma, Thy boafted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Sy Lie.
fly. - - - - - - - - - - O Solyma, O Solyma, Sy O So-ly-ma, Thy boafted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie.
Ad

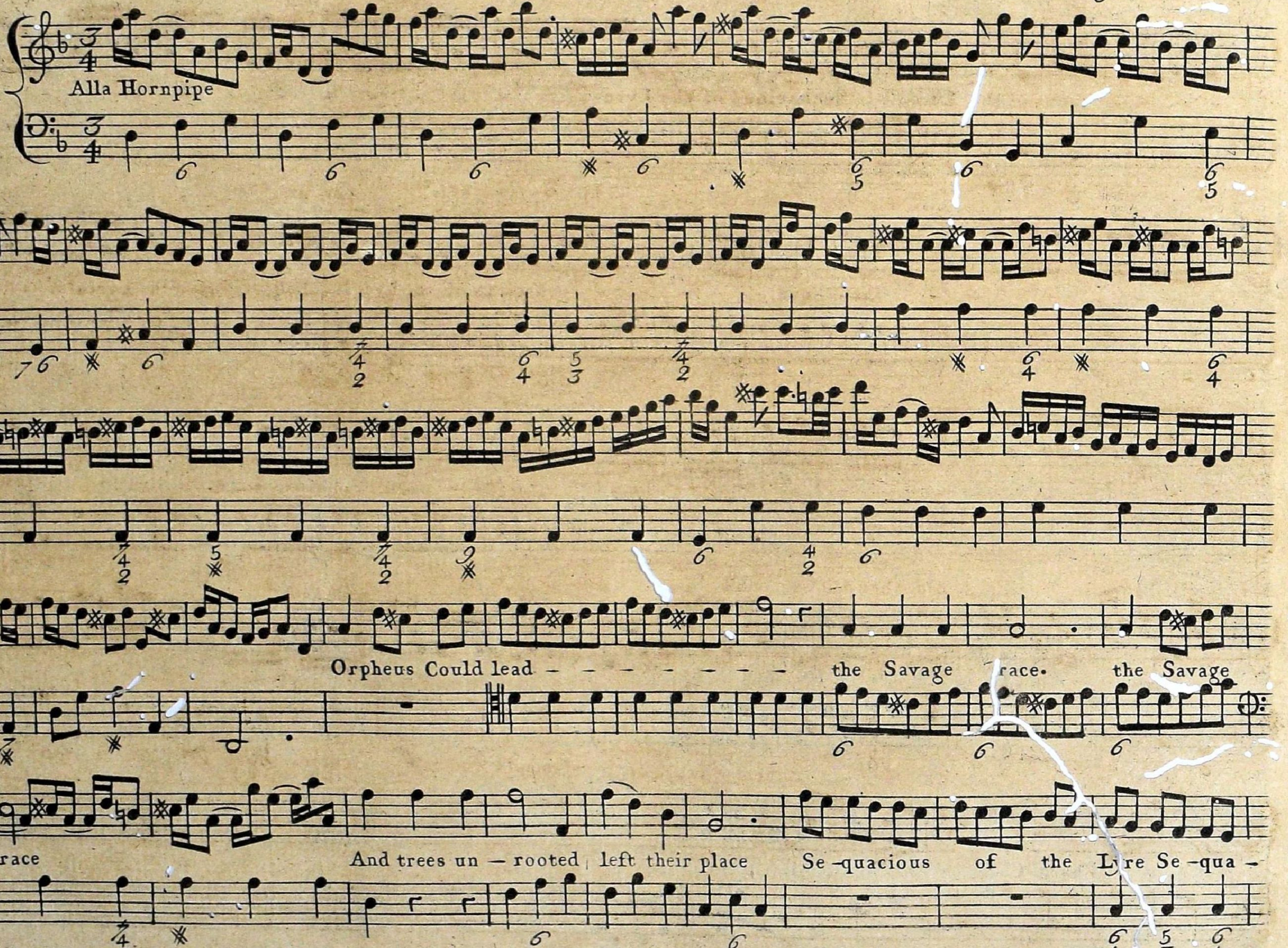
Drydens Ode

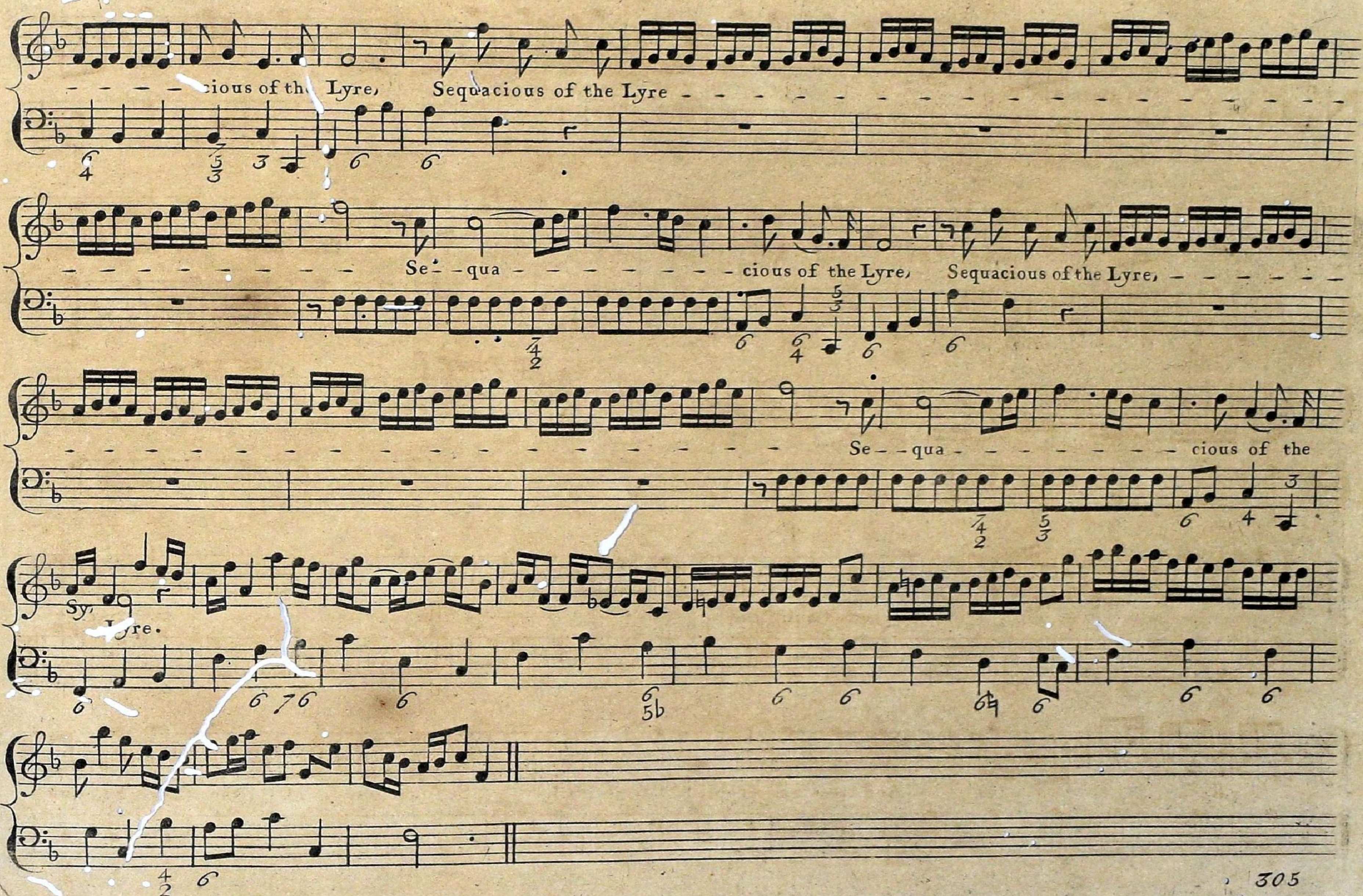
N°. 146



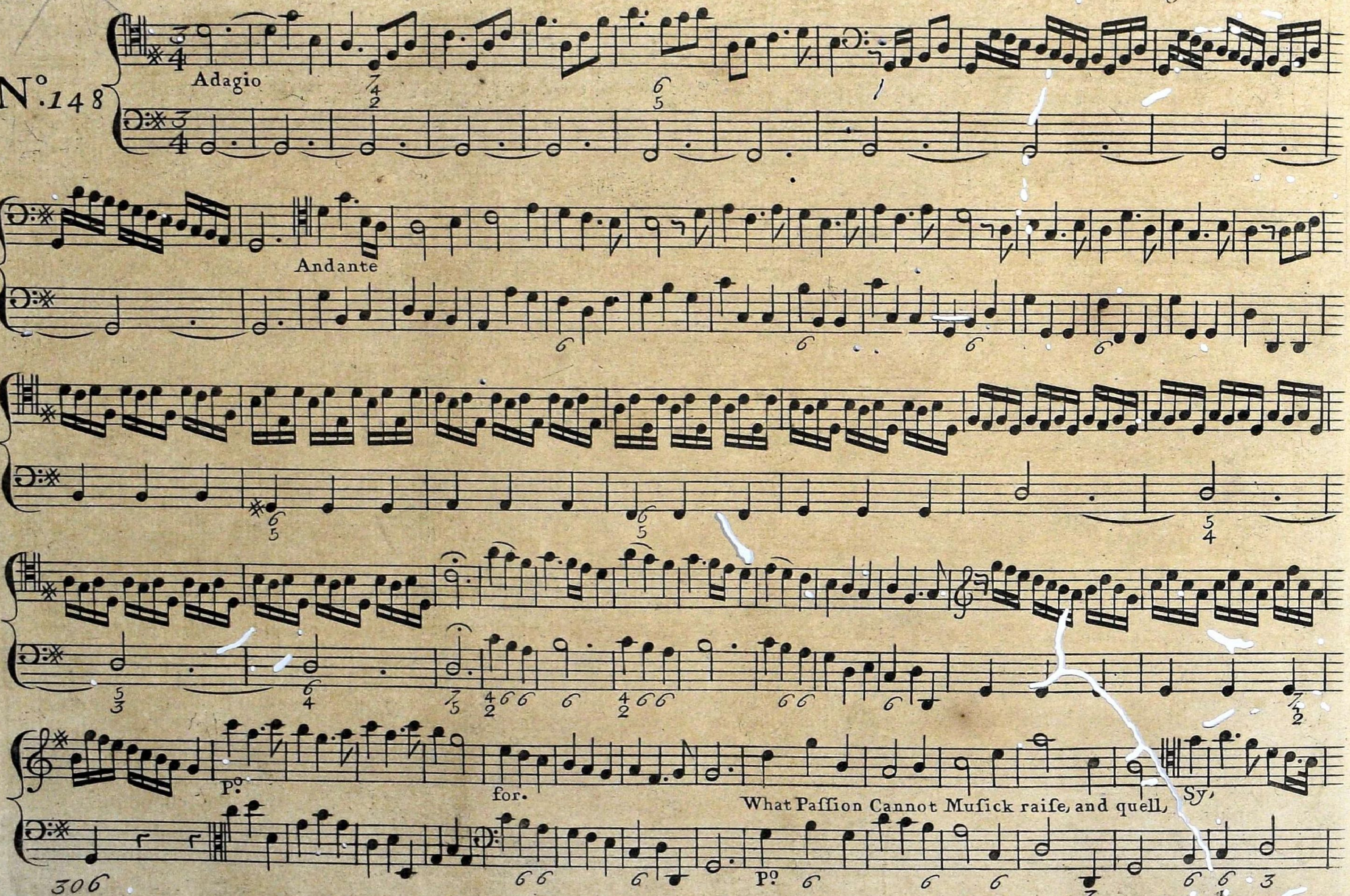

hark hark Crie hark! the foes come, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge, 'Tis too late 'tis too late to retreat
'Tis too late to retreat hark! the foes come, 'tis too late to retreat,
The double double double beat, The double double double beat of the thundring drum, Cries
the foes come, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge 'Tis too late 'tis too late to retreat. Charge Charge
Charge Charge Charge 'tis too late too late to retreat.

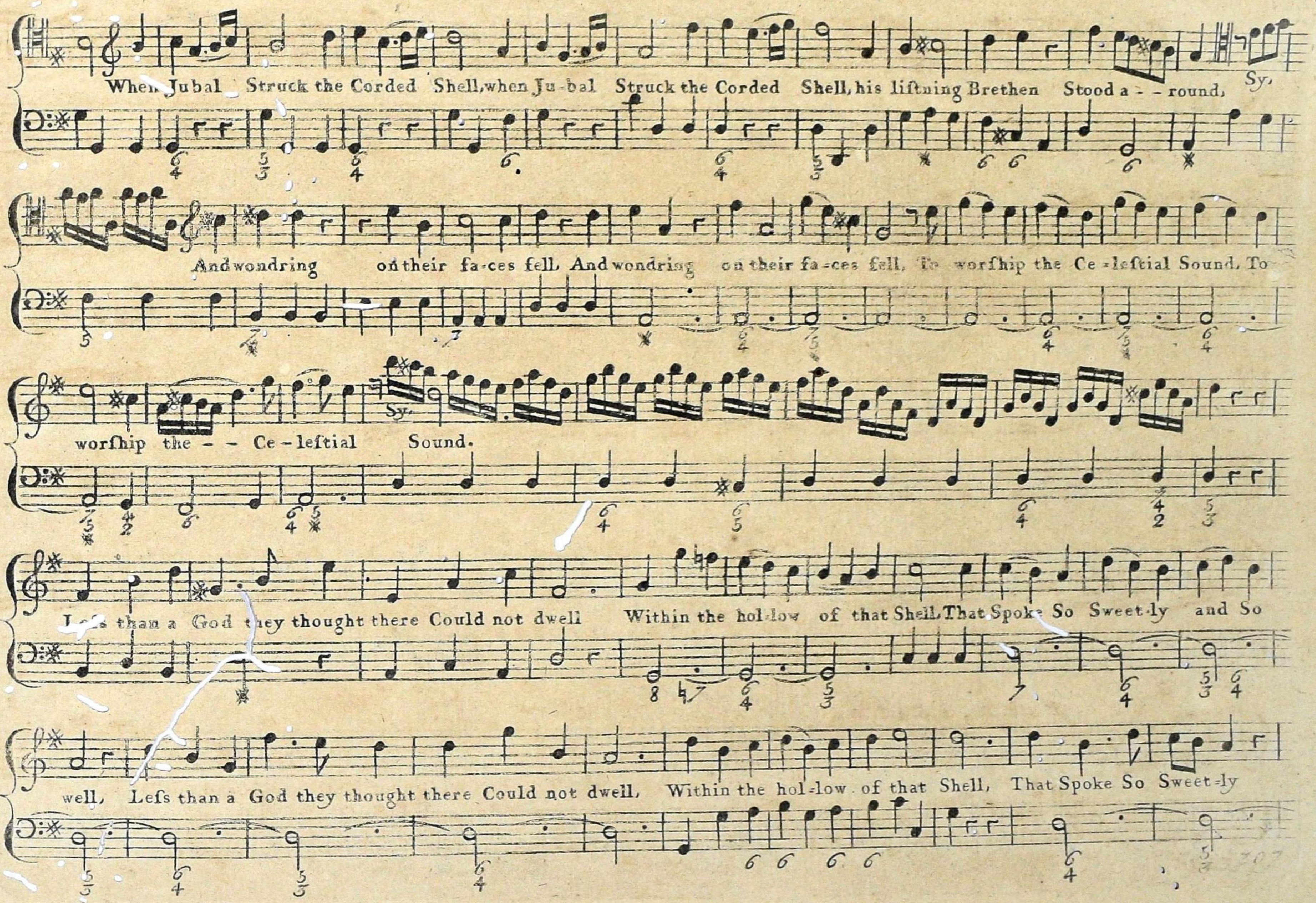
No. 147

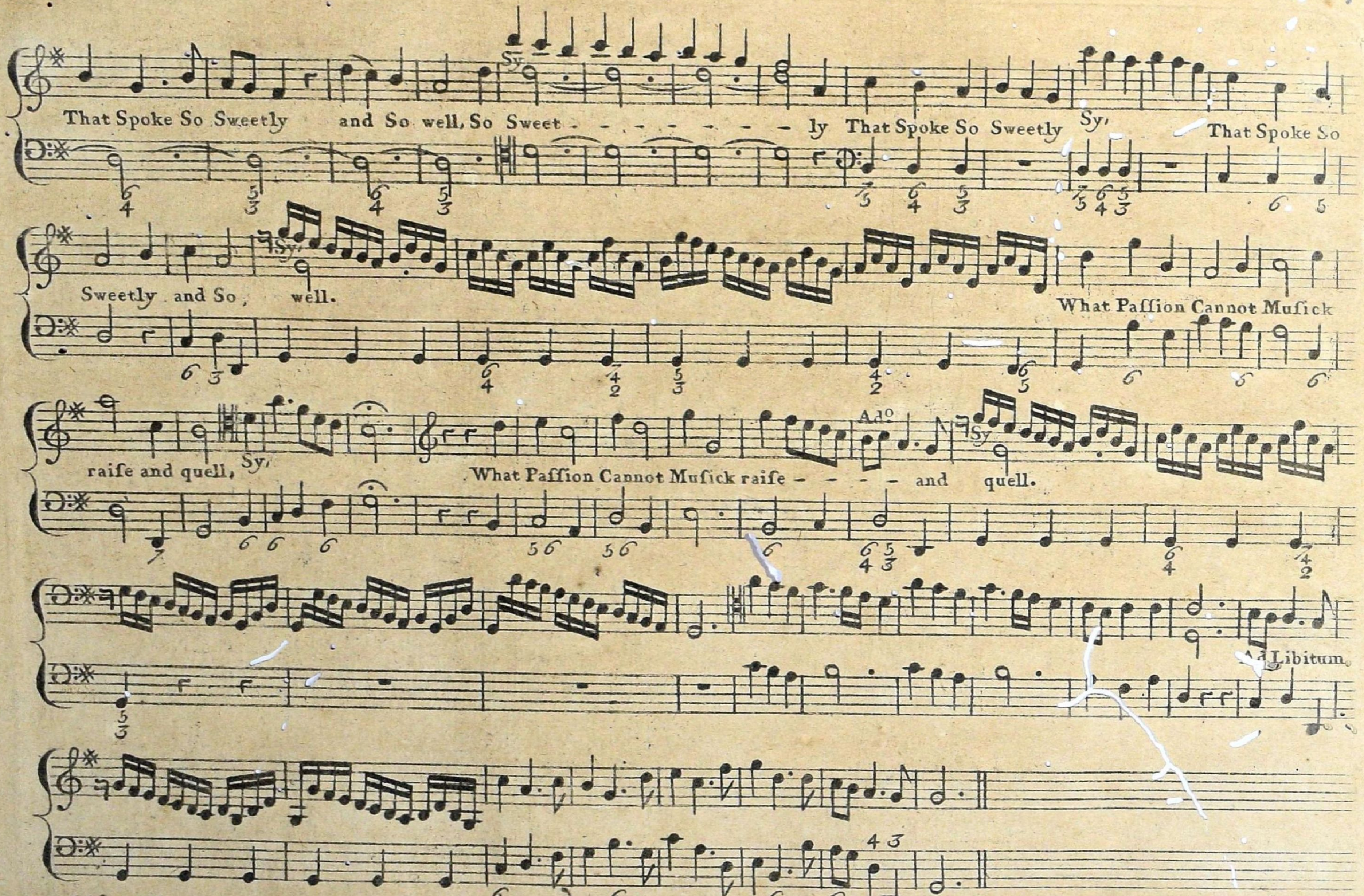

Alla Hornpipe
Orpheus Could lead - - - - - - - - - the Savage race. the Savage
Sy.
race
And trees un - rooted left their place
Se - quacious of the Lyre Se - qua -


cious of the Lyre, Sequacious of the Lyre
Se - qua - cious of the Lyre, Sequacious of the Lyre,
Se - qua - cious of the
Lyre.

No.148


Adagio
Andante
Po
for.
What Passion Cannot Musick raise, and quell,
Sy,
Po

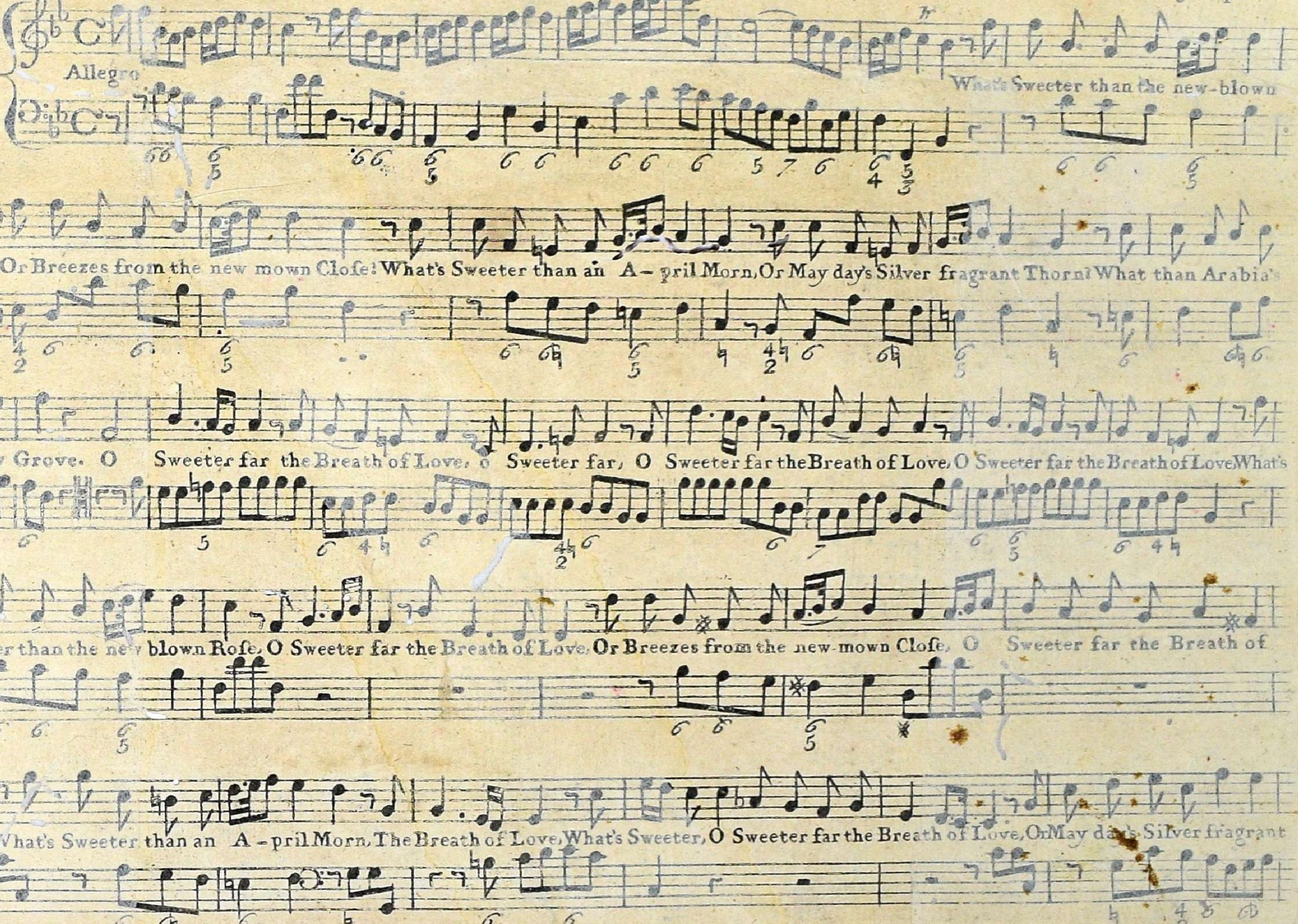

When Jubal Struck the Corded Shell, when Ju-bal Struck the Corded Shell, his liſtning Brethen Stood a - - round,
Sy.
And wondring on their fa-ces fell, And wondring on their fa-ces fell, To worſhip the Ce-leſtial Sound, To
worſhip the - - Ce-leſtial Sound.
Sy.
Leſs than a God they thought there Could not dwell Within the hol-low of that Shell, That Spoke So Sweet-ly and So
well, Leſs than a God they thought there Could not dwell, Within the hol-low of that Shell, That Spoke So Sweet-ly

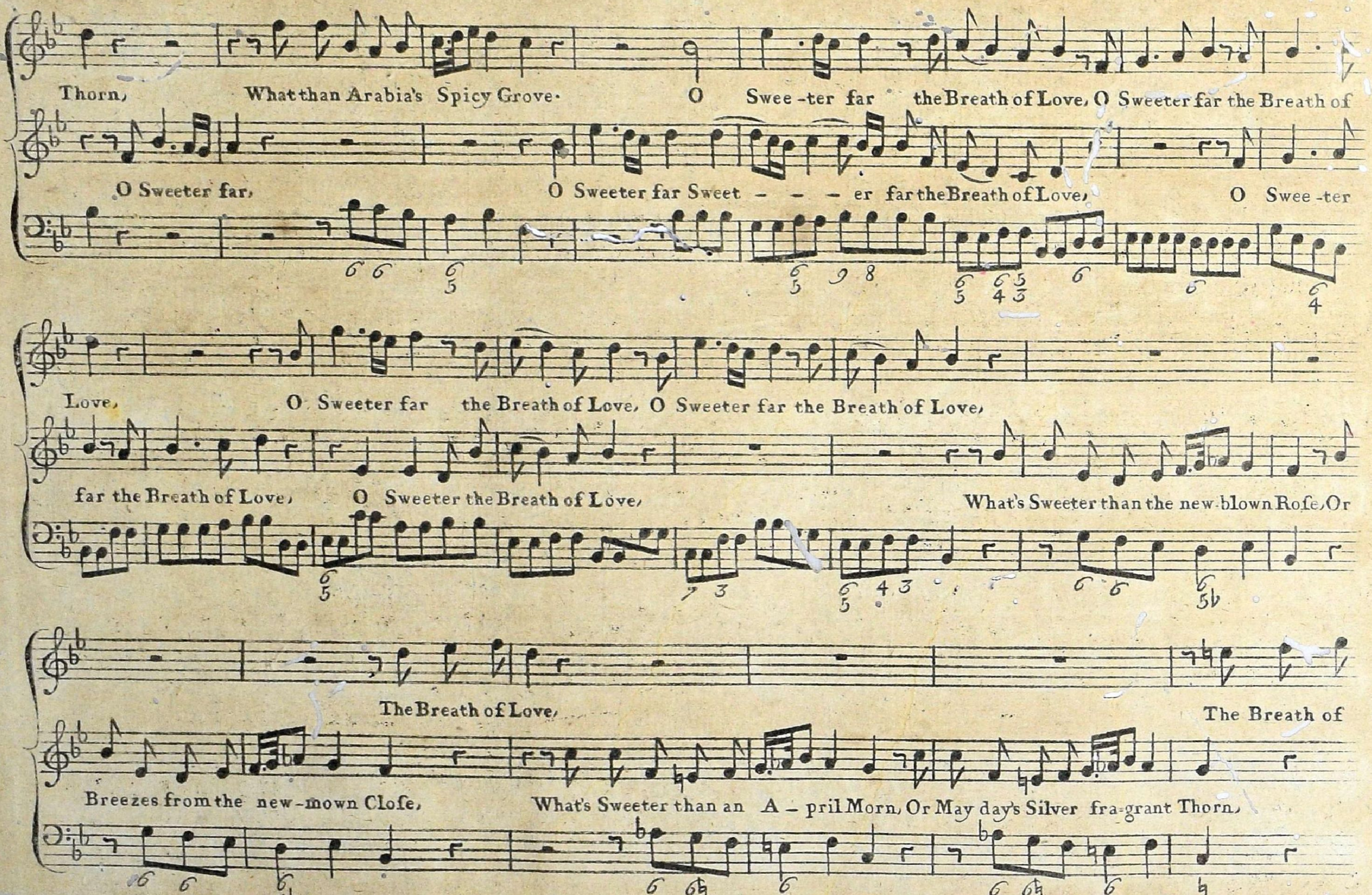


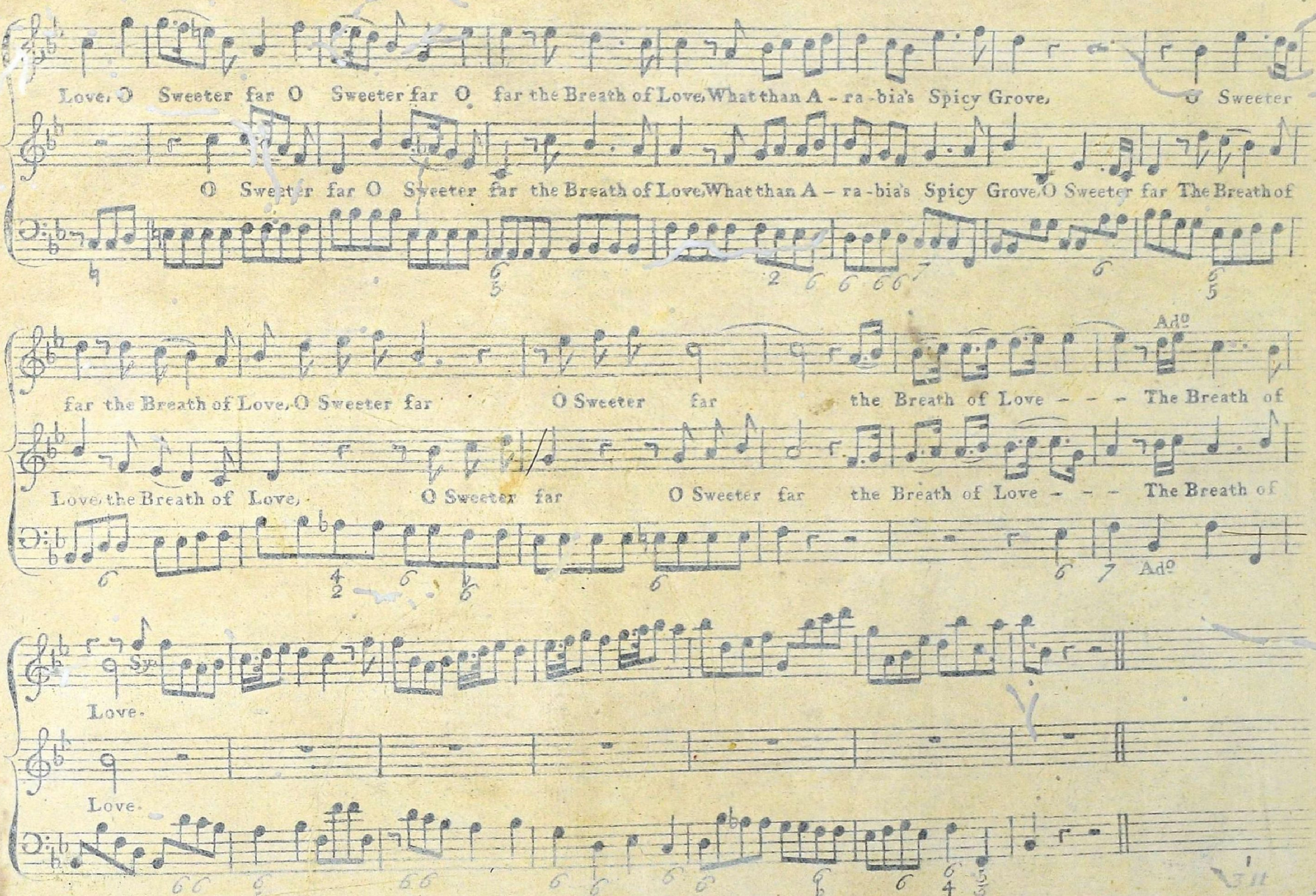
That Spoke So Sweetly and So well, So Sweet - - - - - - - - ly That Spoke So Sweetly
Sy,
That Spoke So
Sweetly and So well.
What Passion Cannot Musick
raise and quell,
Sy,
What Passion Cannot Musick raise - - - - and quell.
Adº
Ad Libitum

Joseph

No. 149

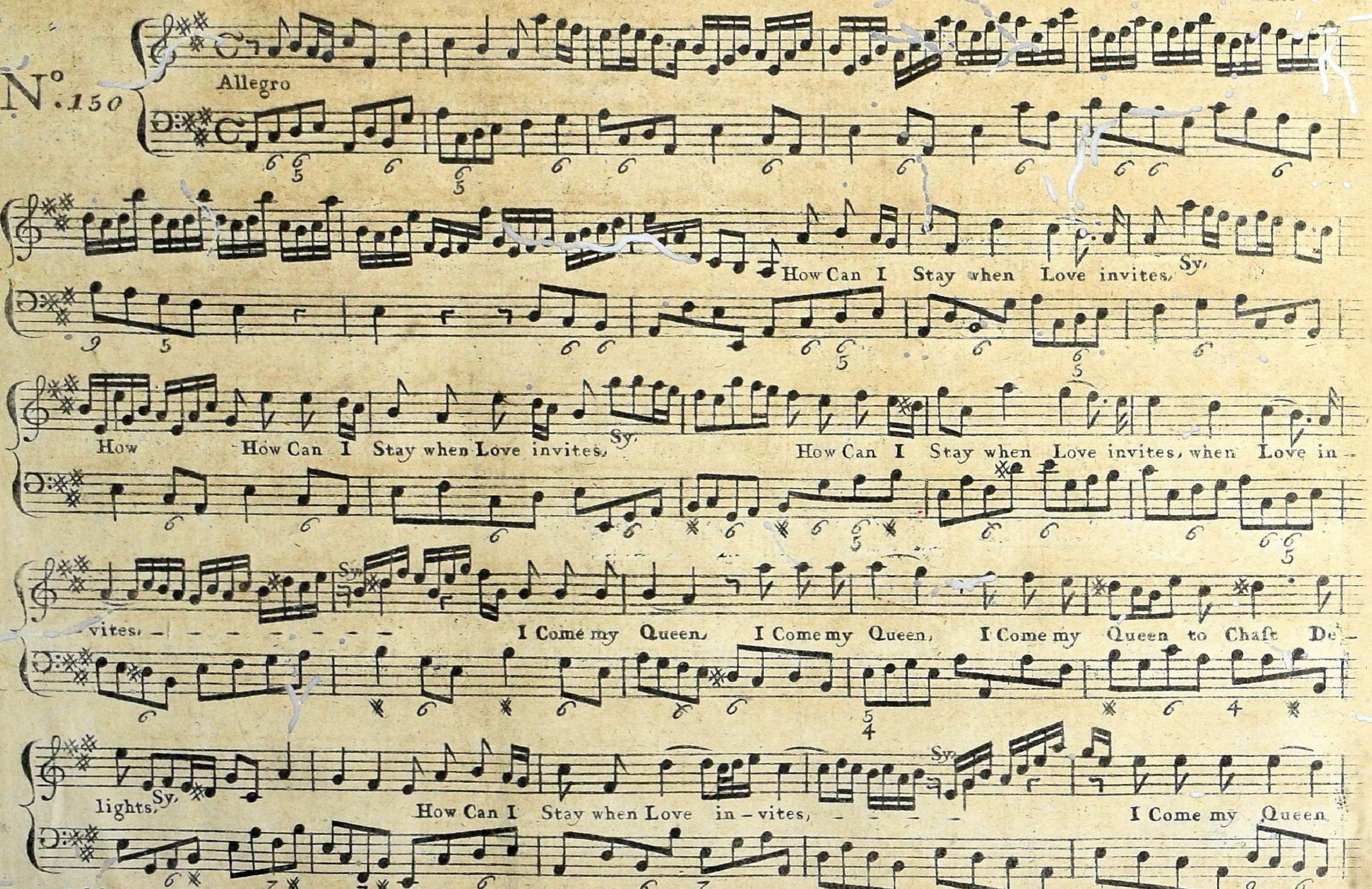


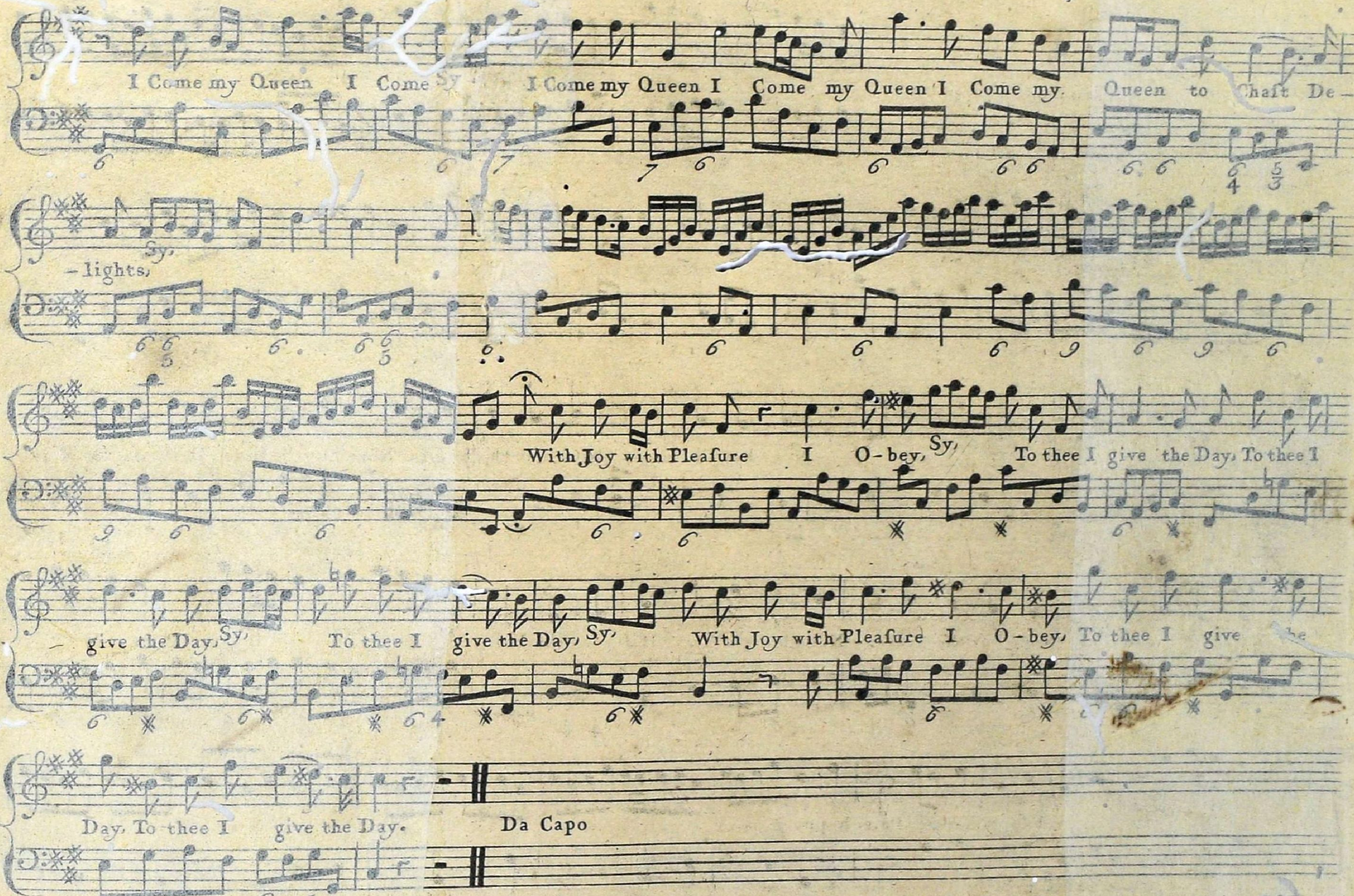

Thorn, What than Arabia's Spicy Grove. O Swee-ter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of
O Sweeter far, O Sweeter far Sweet - - - er far the Breath of Love, O Swee-ter
Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love,
far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter the Breath of Love, What's Sweeter than the new-blown Rose, Or
The Breath of Love, The Breath of
Breezes from the new-mown Close, What's Sweeter than an A - pril Morn, Or May day's Silver fra-grant Thorn,

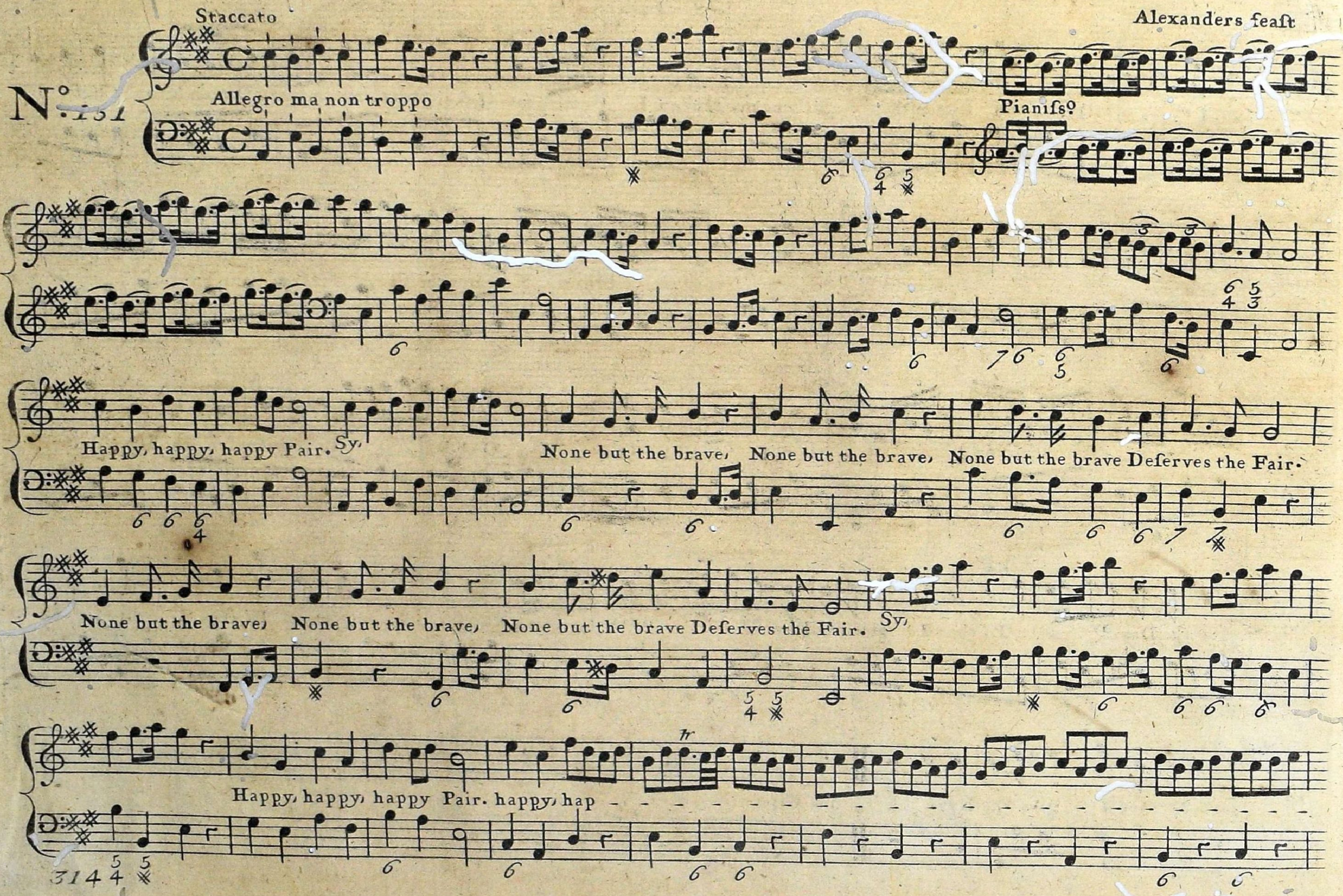

Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far O far the Breath of Love, What than A - ra - bia's Spicy Grove, O Sweeter
O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, What than A - ra - bia's Spicy Grove, O Sweeter far The Breath of
far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love - - - The Breath of
Adº
Love, the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love - - - The Breath of
Adº
Love.
Sy.
Love.

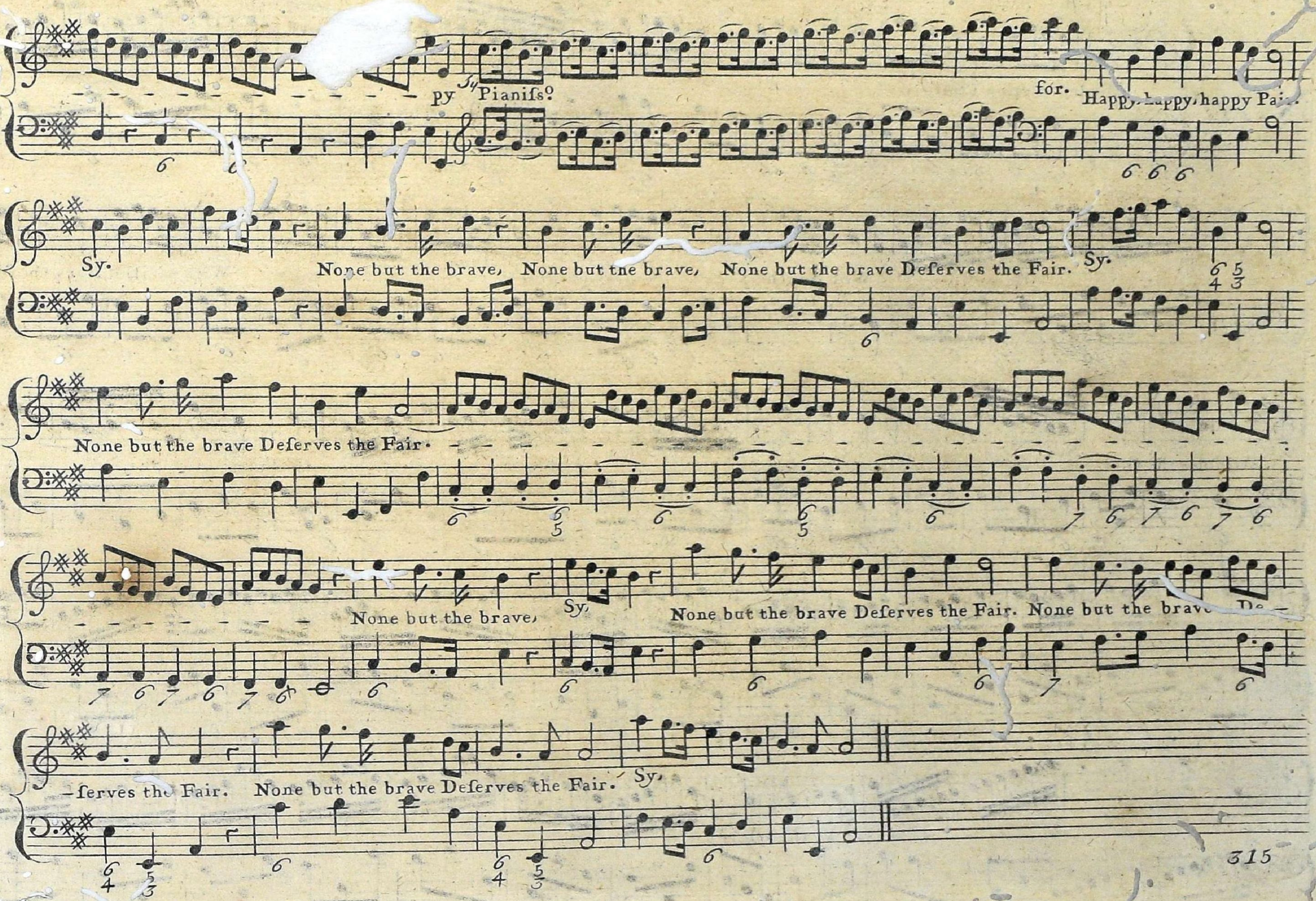
Esther

No. 150

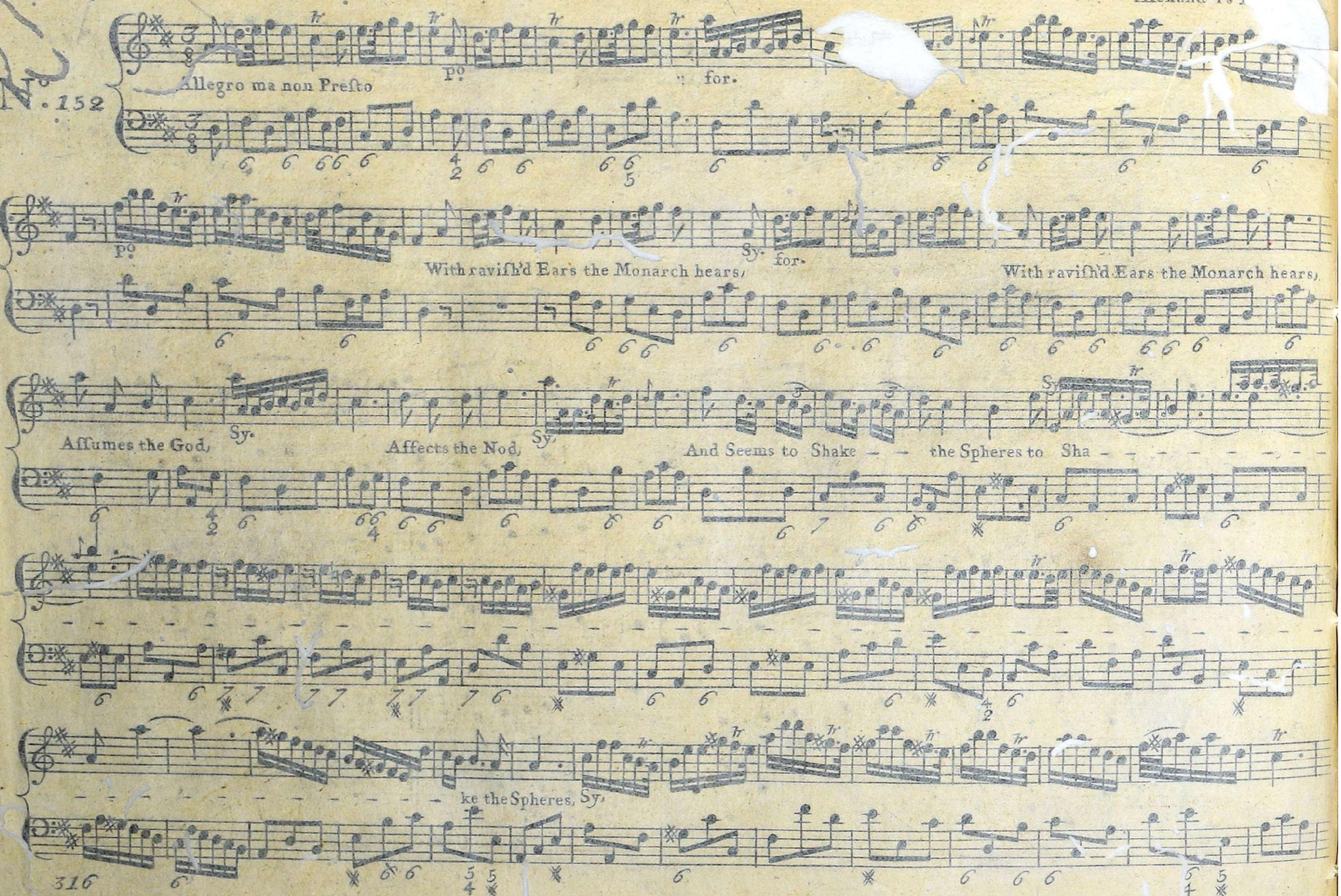


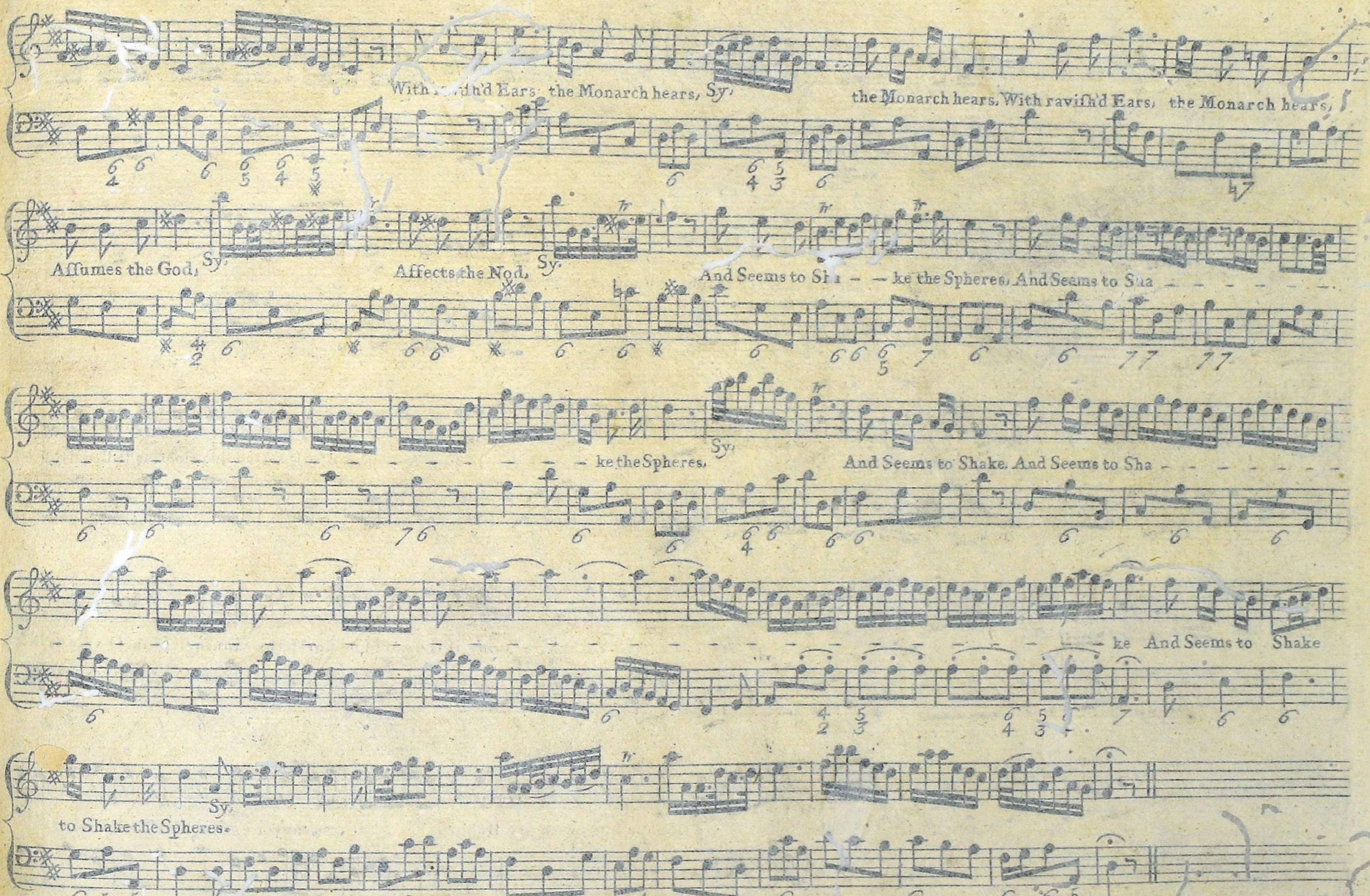

I Come my Queen I Come Sy I Come my Queen I Come my Queen I Come my Queen to Chast De-
-lights, Sy,
With Joy with Pleasure I O-bey, Sy, To thee I give the Day, To thee I
give the Day, Sy, To thee I give the Day, Sy, With Joy with Pleasure I O-bey, To thee I give the
Day, To thee I give the Day.
Da Capo


Staccato
Alexanders feast
Allegro ma non troppo
Pianiss°
Happy, happy, happy Pair.
Sy,
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deserves the Fair.
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deserves the Fair.
Sy,
Happy, happy, happy Pair. happy, hap

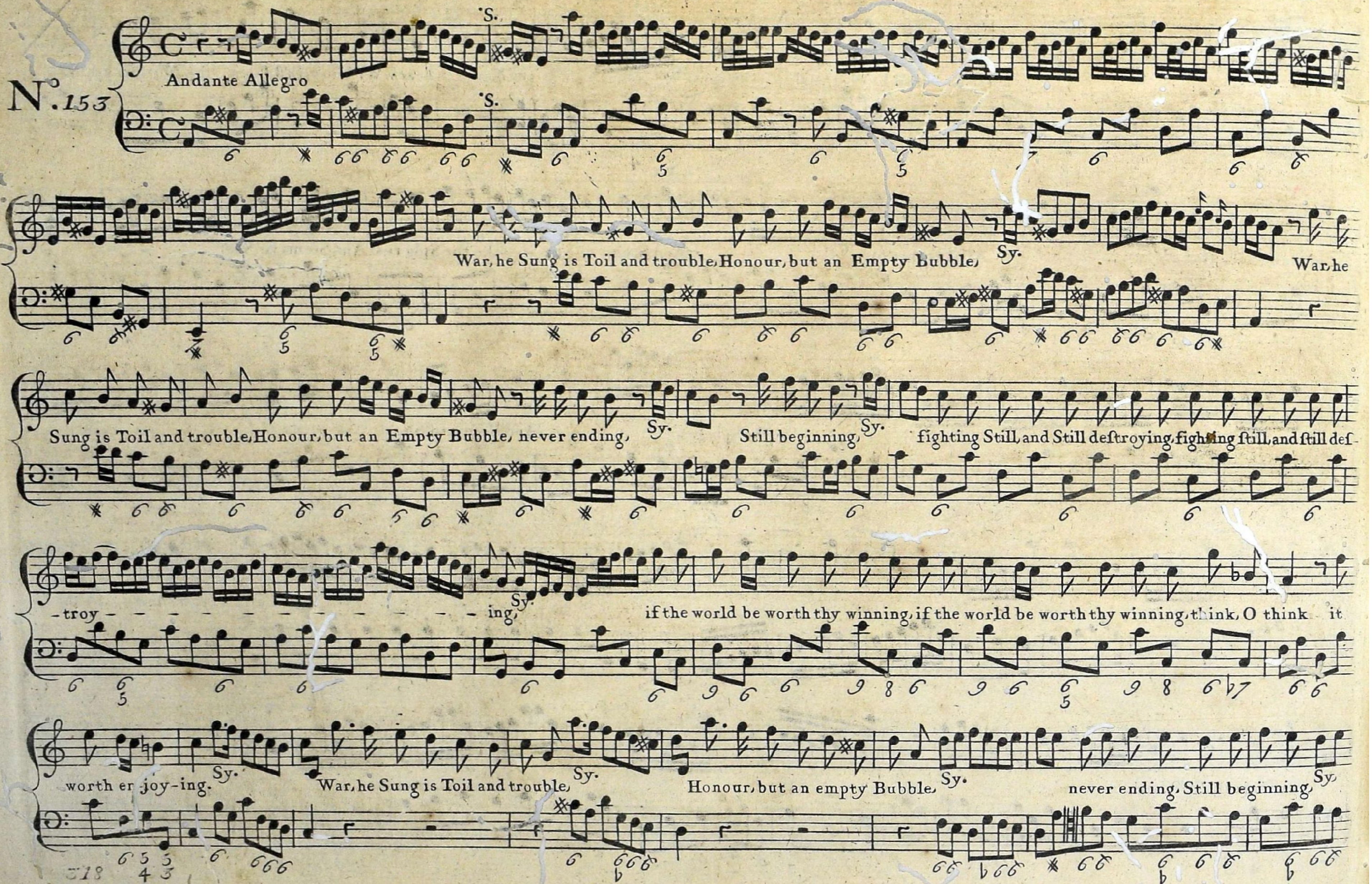

py
Pianiss.
for.
Happy, happy, happy Pai
Sy.
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deserves the Fair.
Sy.
None but the brave Deserves the Fair.
None but the brave,
Sy.
None but the brave Deserves the Fair. None but the brave De-
-serves the Fair. None but the brave Deserves the Fair.
Sy.

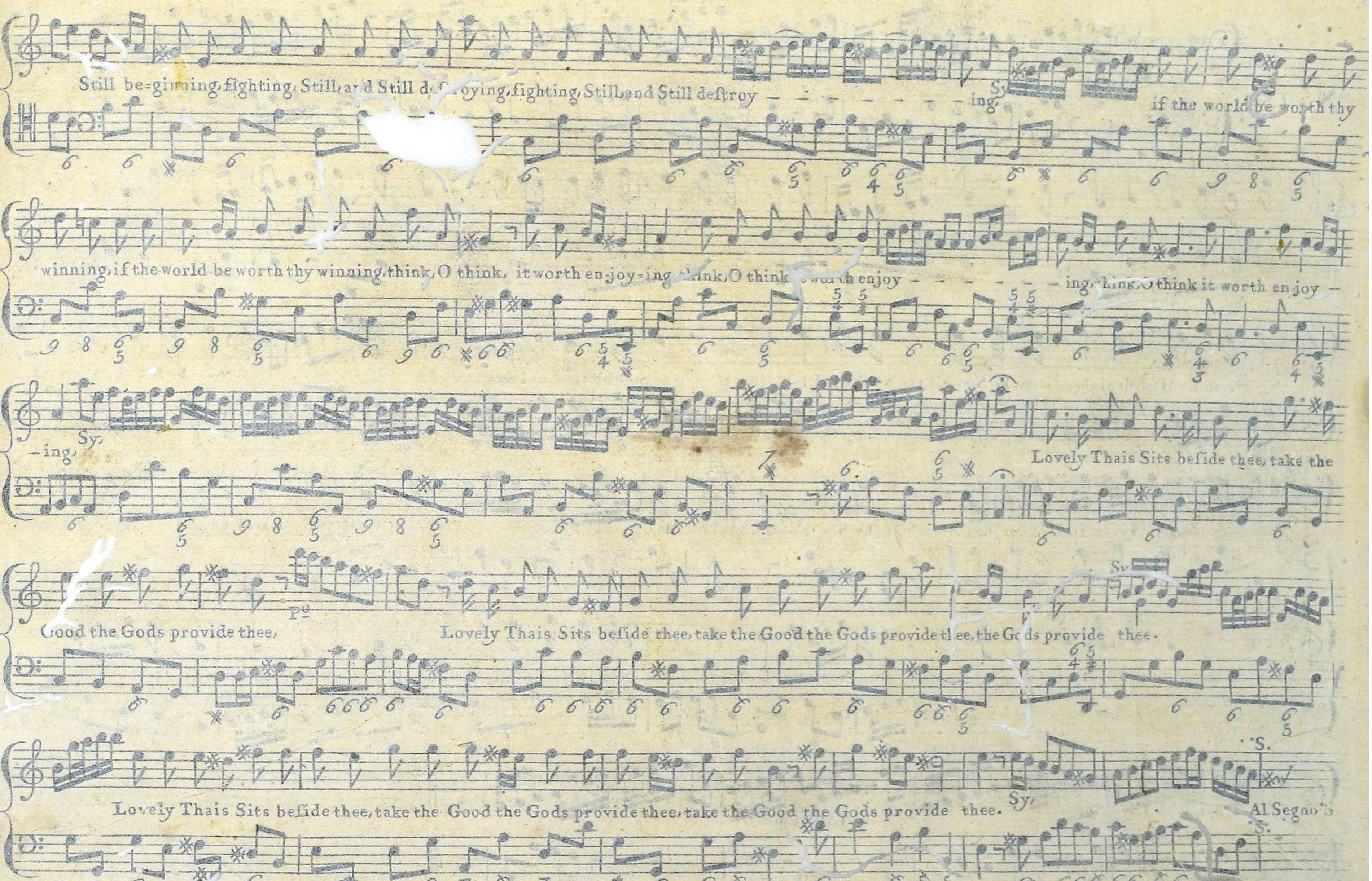
No. 152


Allegro ma non Presto
Po.
for.
Po.
With ravish'd Ears the Monarch hears,
Sy.
for.
With ravish'd Ears the Monarch hears,
Assumes the God,
Sy.
Affects the Nod,
Sy.
And Seems to Shake — the Spheres to Sha — — — —
ke the Spheres, Sy,

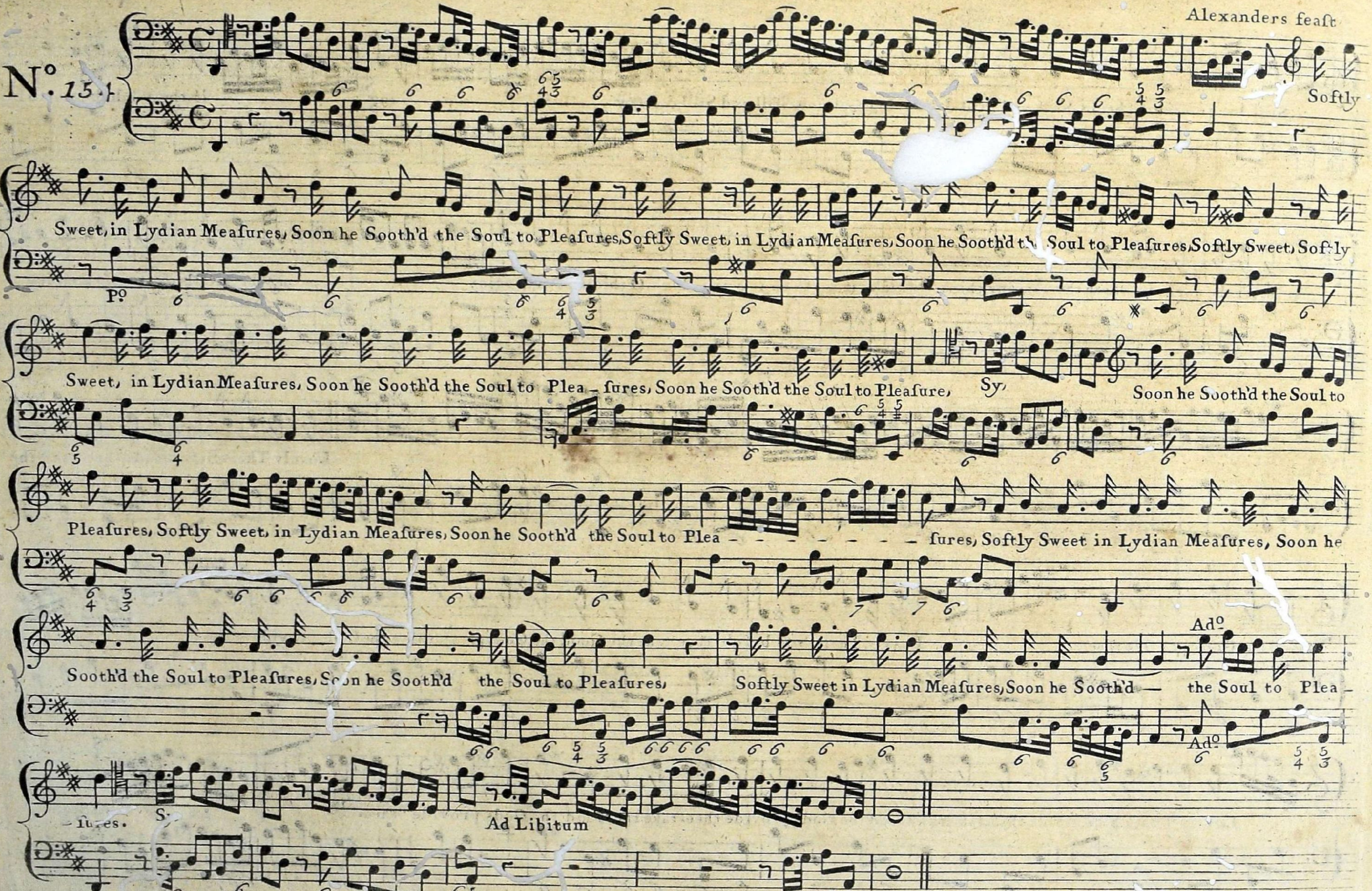


With ravish'd Ears the Monarch hears, Sy,
the Monarch hears, With ravish'd Ears, the Monarch hears,
Assumes the God, Sy,
Affects the Nod, Sy,
And Seems to Sha - - ke the Spheres, And Seems to Sha
ke the Spheres, Sy,
And Seems to Shake, And Seems to Sha
ke And Seems to Shake
to Shake the Spheres.
Sy,

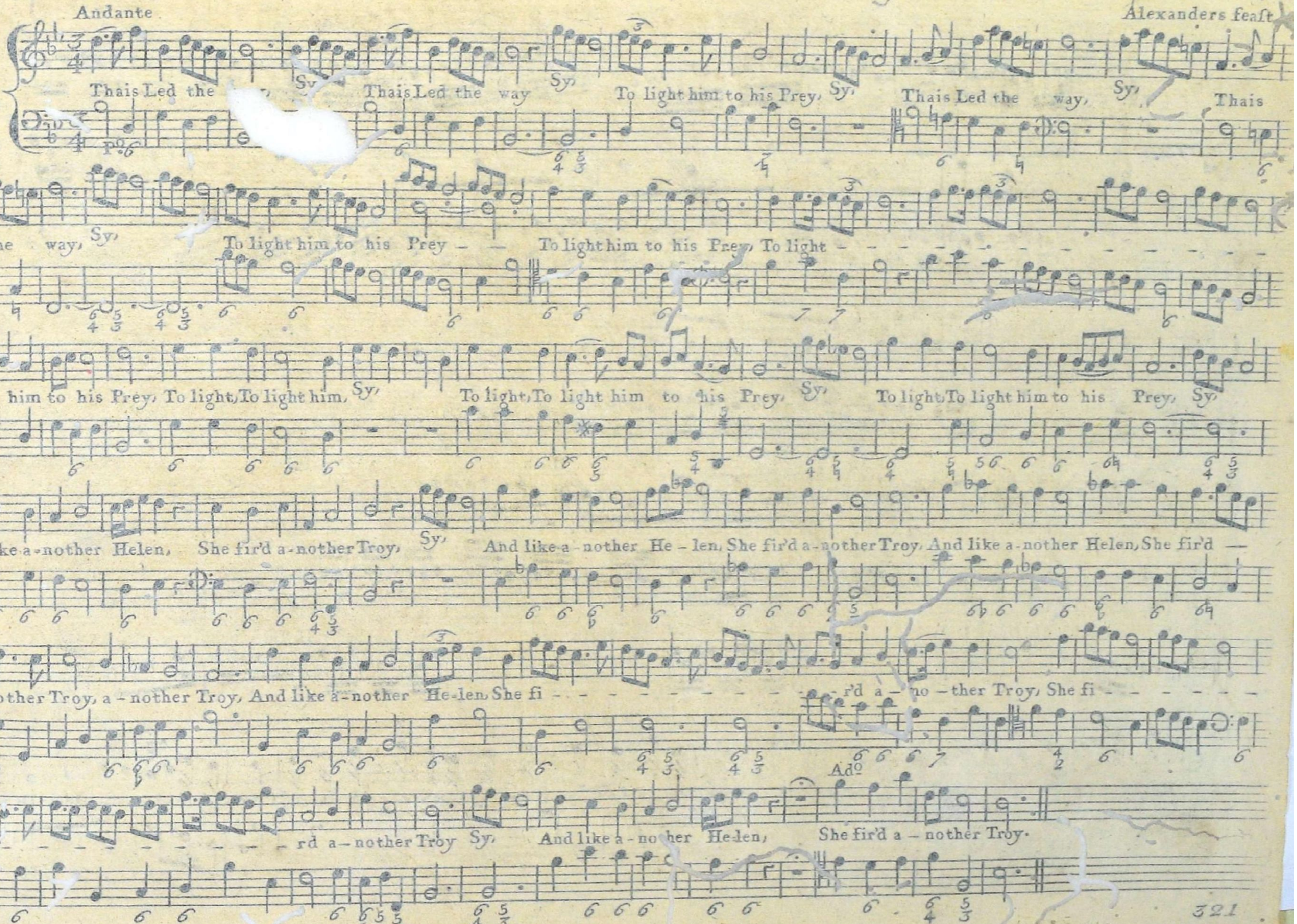

N°.153
Andante Allegro
S.
War, he Sung is Toil and trouble, Honour, but an Empty Bubble,
Sy.
War, he
Sung is Toil and trouble, Honour, but an Empty Bubble, never ending,
Sy.
Still beginning,
Sy.
fighting Still, and Still destroying, fighting still, and still des-
-troy - - - - - - - - - - ing,
Sy.
if the world be worth thy winning, if the world be worth thy winning, think, O think it
worth enjoy-ing.
Sy.
War, he Sung is Toil and trouble,
Sy.
Honour, but an empty Bubble,
Sy.
never ending, Still beginning,
Sy.


Still be-ginning, fighting, Still, and Still deſtroying, fighting, Still, and Still deſtroy — — — — — — — ing,
Sy,
if the world be worth thy
winning, if the world be worth thy winning, think, O think, it worth en-joy-ing think, O think it worth enjoy — — — — — ing, think, O think it worth en-joy —
— ing,
Sy,
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the
Good the Gods provide thee,
Po
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee, the Gods provide thee.
Sy,
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee.
Sy,
Al Segno
S.

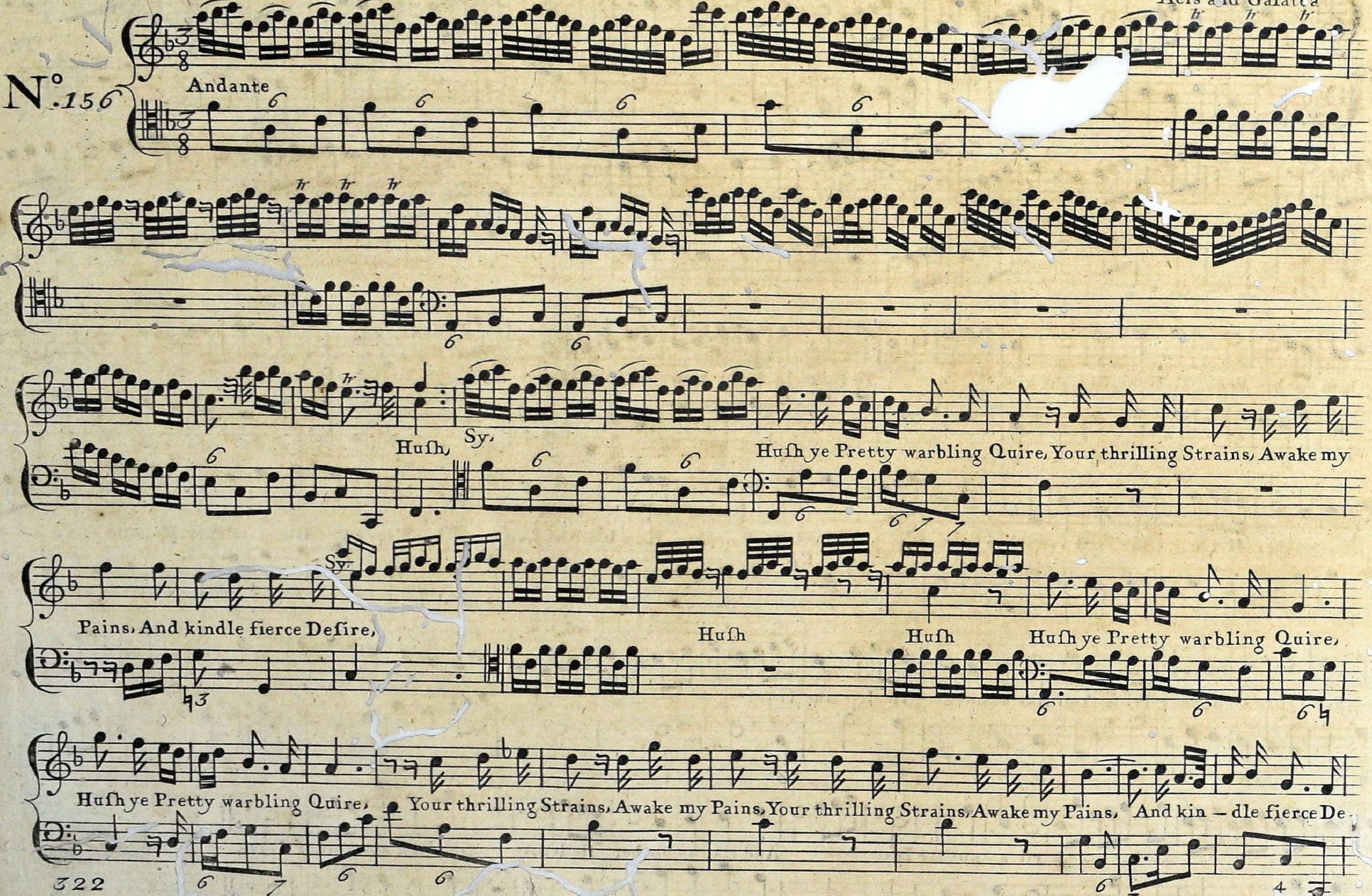
No. 154

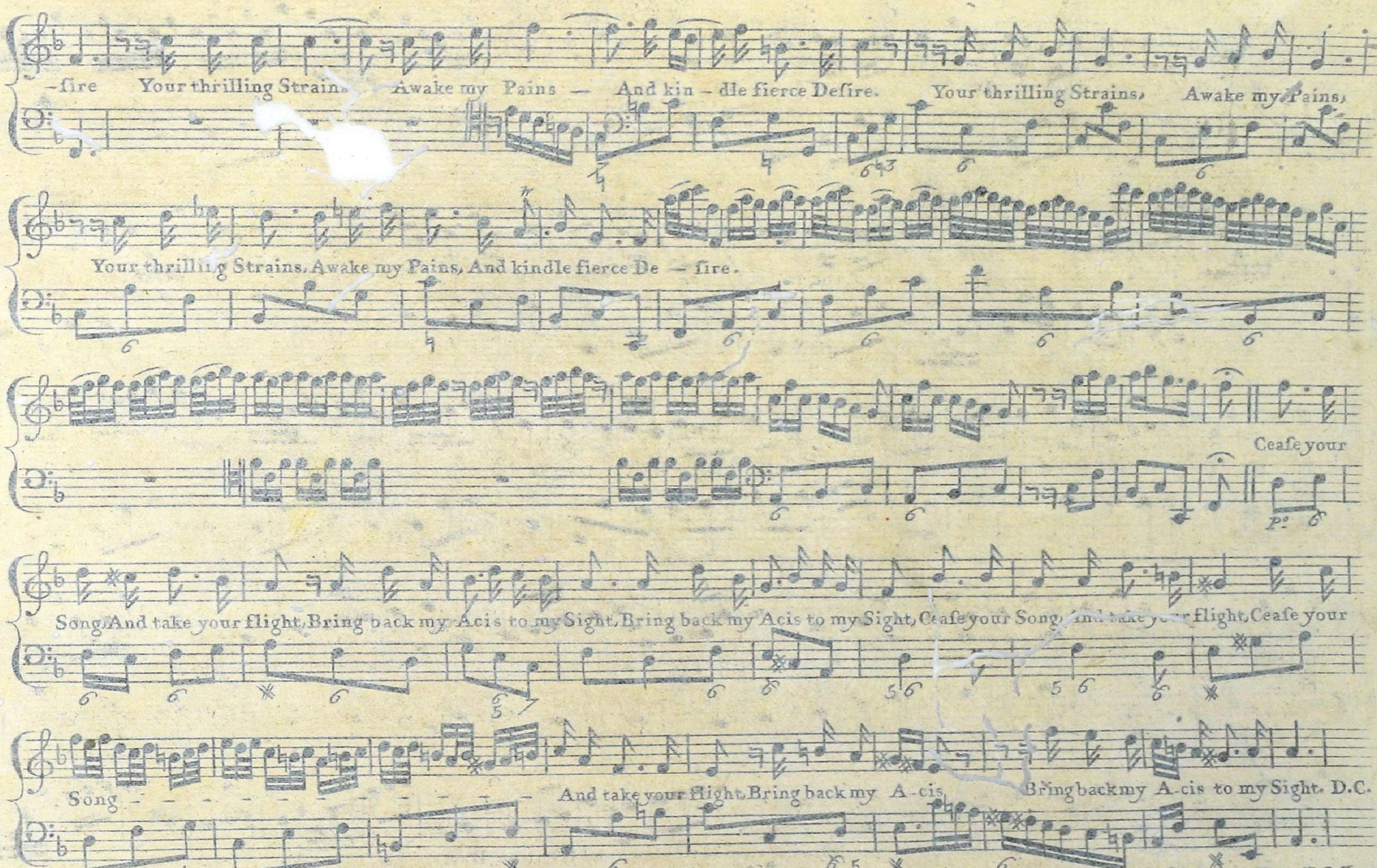

Alexanders feast
Softly
Sweet, in Lydian Measures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleasures, Softly Sweet, in Lydian Measures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleasures, Softly Sweet, Softly
Pº
Sweet, in Lydian Measures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Plea - sures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleasure,
Sy
Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to
Pleasures, Softly Sweet, in Lydian Measures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Plea - - - - - - - - sures, Softly Sweet in Lydian Measures, Soon he
Sooth'd the Soul to Pleasures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleasures, Softly Sweet in Lydian Measures, Soon he Sooth'd — the Soul to Plea -
Adº
- sures.
S
Ad Libitum

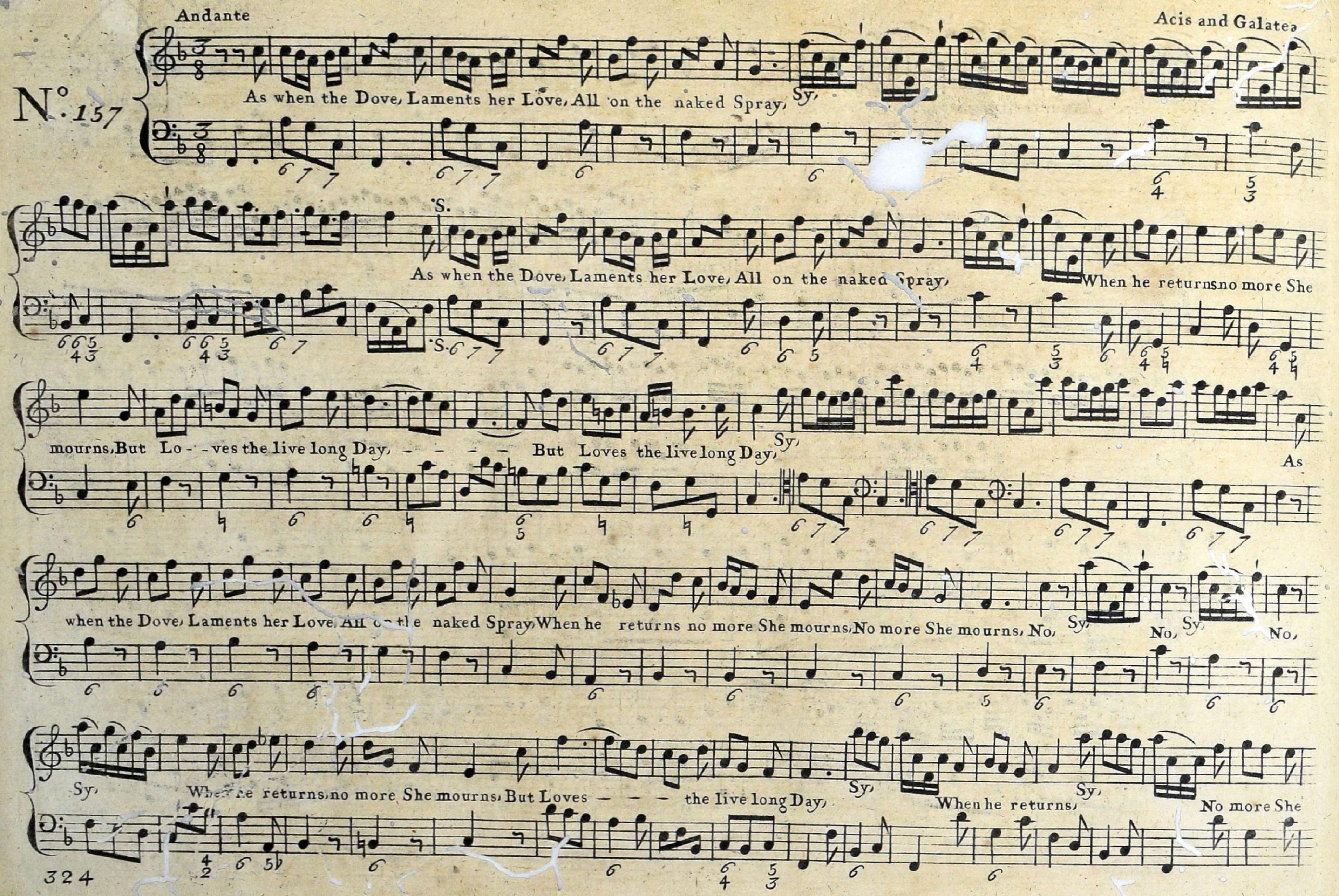
No. 155

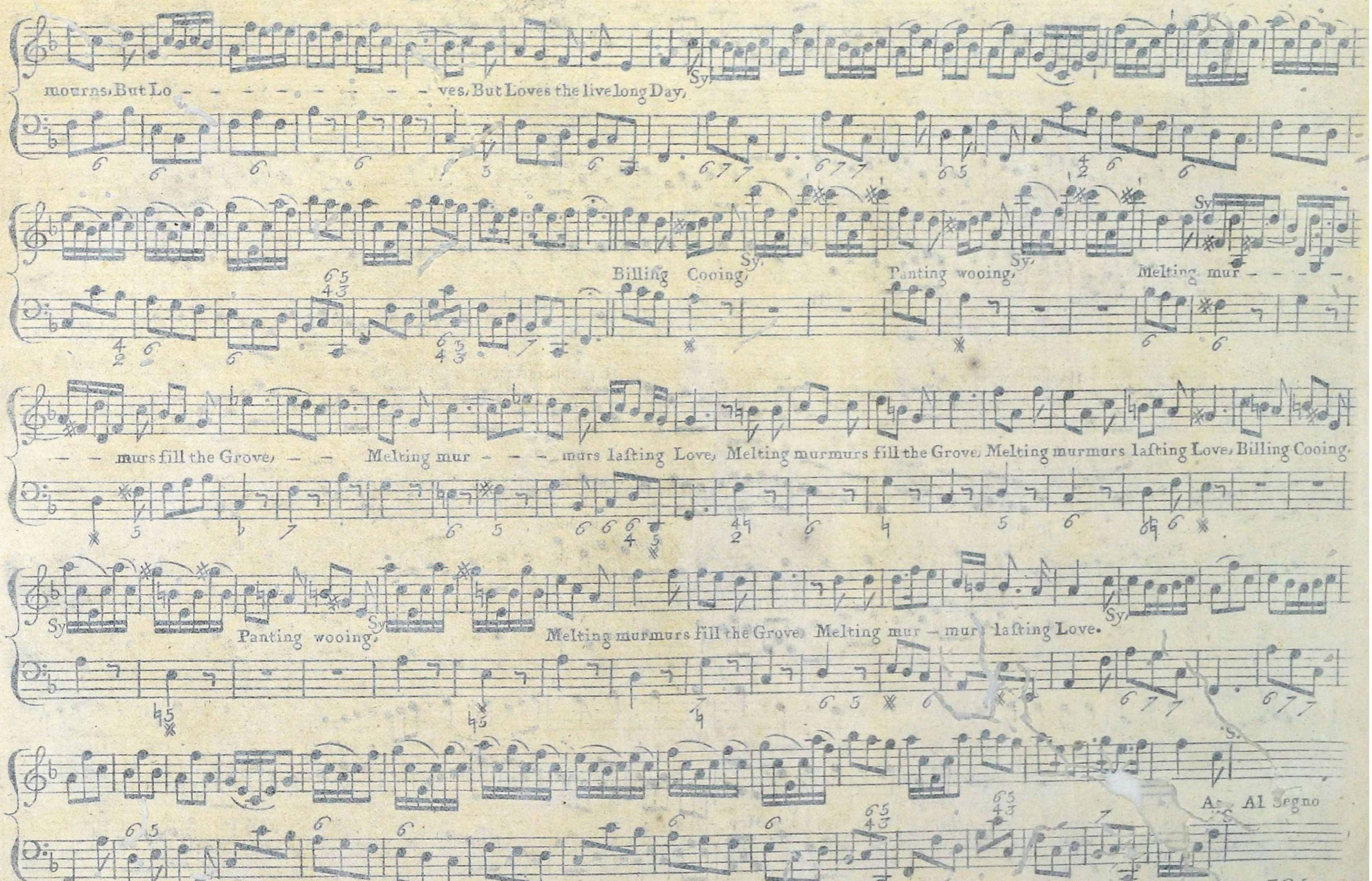

Andante
Alexanders feast
Thais Led the way, Sy, Thais Led the way, Sy, To light him to his Prey, Sy, Thais Led the way, Sy, Thais
Led the way, Sy, To light him to his Prey — — To light him to his Prey, To light - - - - - - - -
— him to his Prey, To light, To light him, Sy, To light, To light him to his Prey, Sy, To light, To light him to his Prey, Sy,
And like a-nother Helen, She fir'd a-nother Troy, Sy, And like a-nother He-len, She fir'd a-nother Troy, And like a-nother Helen, She fir'd —
a-nother Troy, a-nother Troy, And like a-nother He-len, She fi - - - - - rd a-no-ther Troy, She fi - - - -
- - - - - rd a-nother Troy Sy, And like a-nother He-len, She fir'd a-nother Troy.
Adᵒ

No.156

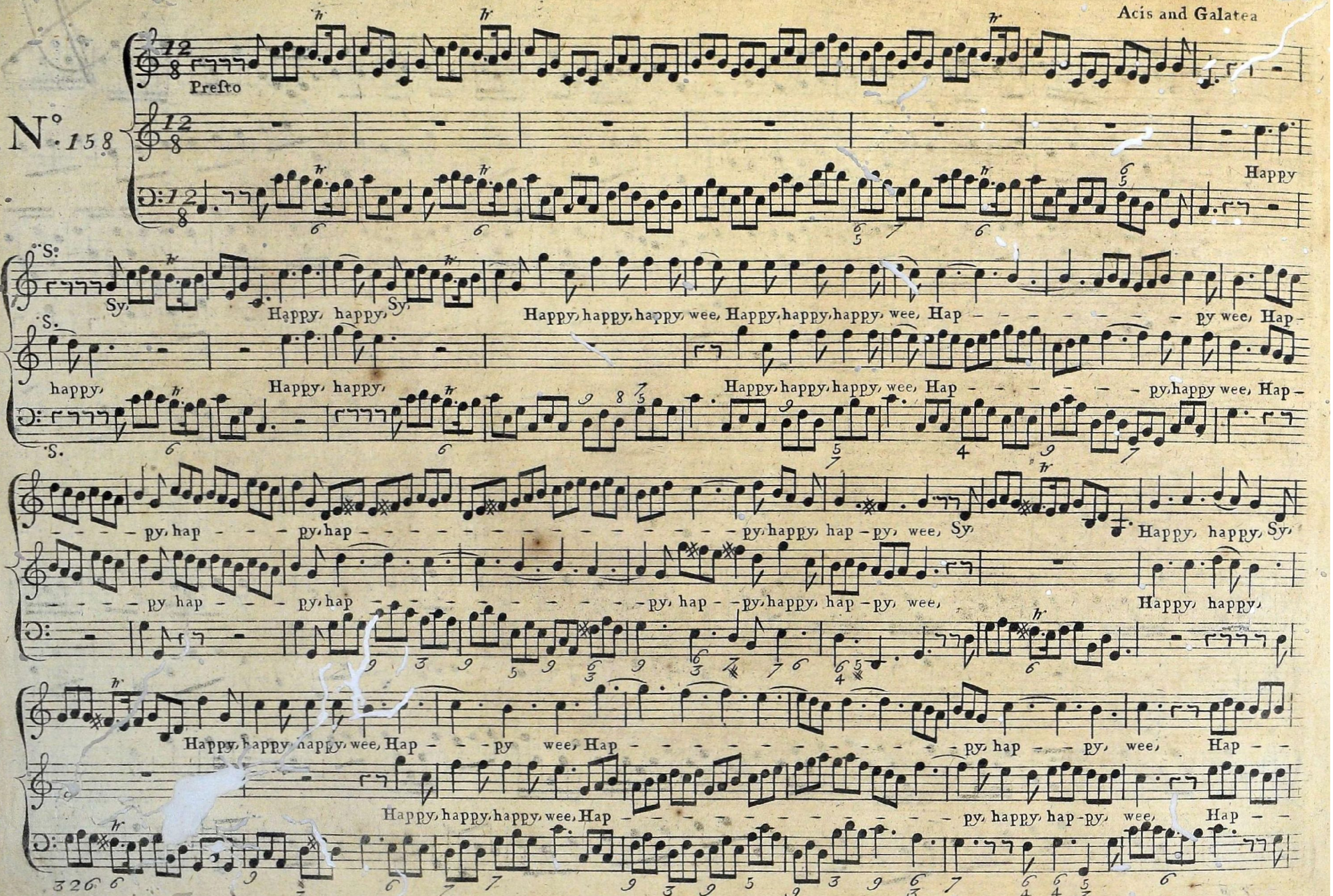

Andante
Hush, Sy,
Hush ye Pretty warbling Quire, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my
Pains, And kindle fierce Desire,
Sy.
Hush
Hush
Hush ye Pretty warbling Quire,
Hush ye Pretty warbling Quire, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, And kin – dle fierce De.

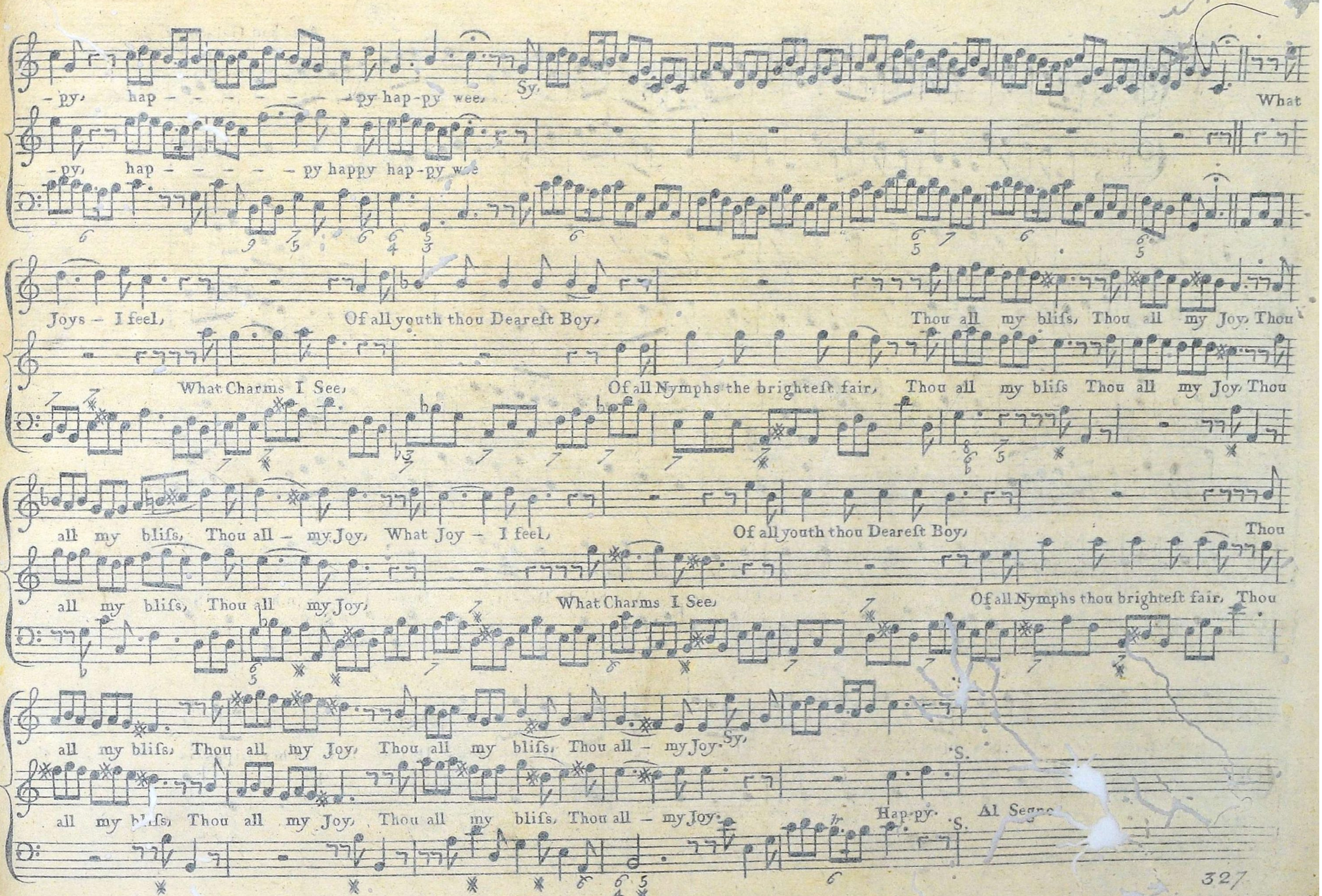

-sire Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains — And kin - dle fierce Desire. Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains,
Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, And kindle fierce De - sire.
Cease your
Song, And take your flight, Bring back my Acis to my Sight, Bring back my Acis to my Sight, Cease your Song, And take your flight, Cease your
Song — And take your flight, Bring back my A-cis, Bring back my A-cis to my Sight. D.C.

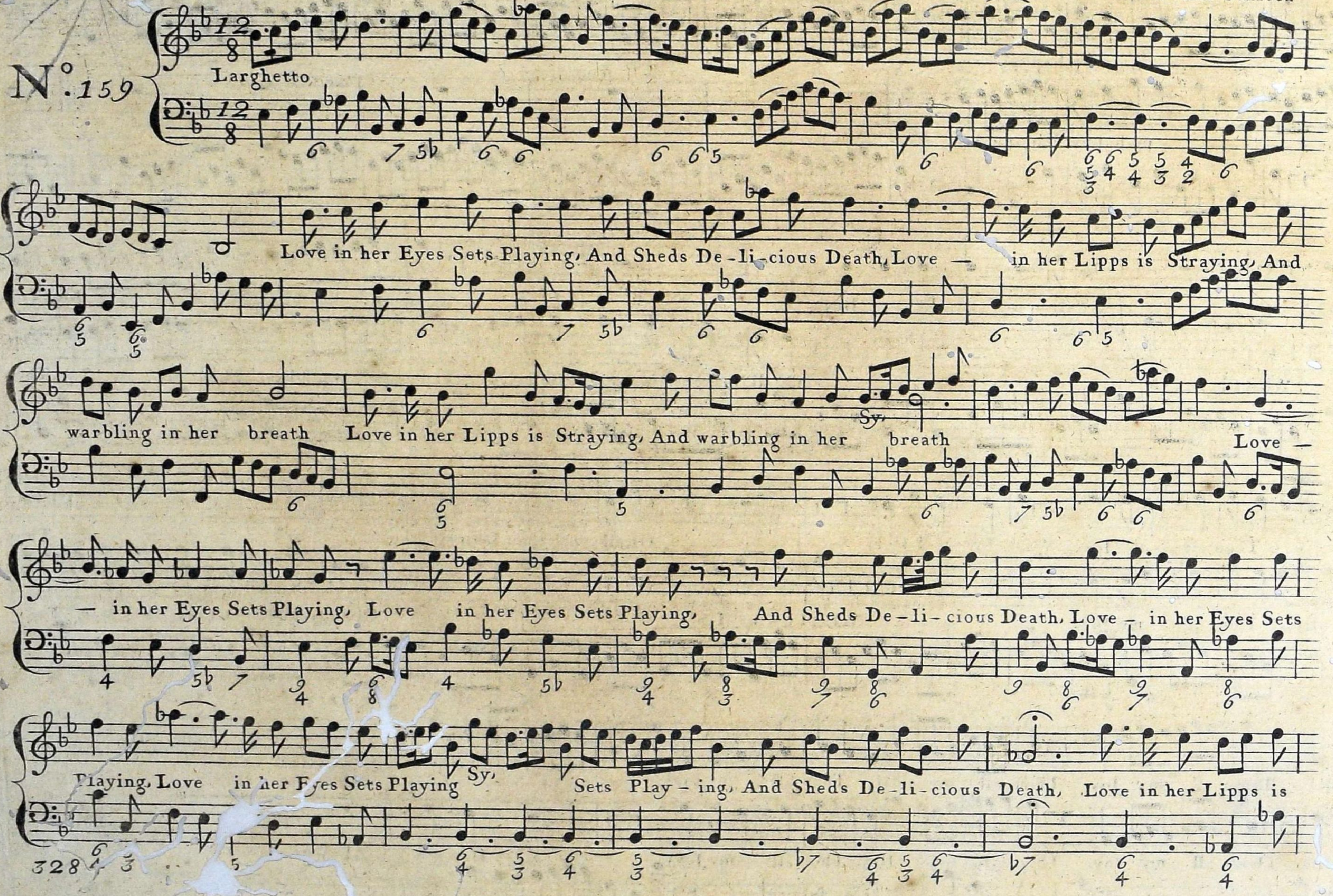

No. 157
Andante
Acis and Galatea
As when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray, Sy,
S.
As when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray, When he returns no more She
mourns, But Lo- - ves the live long Day, - - - - But Loves the live long Day, Sy,
As
when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray, When he returns no more She mourns, No more She mourns, No, Sy, No, Sy, No,
Sy, When he returns, no more, She mourns, But Loves - - - the live long Day, Sy, When he returns, Sy, No more She
324

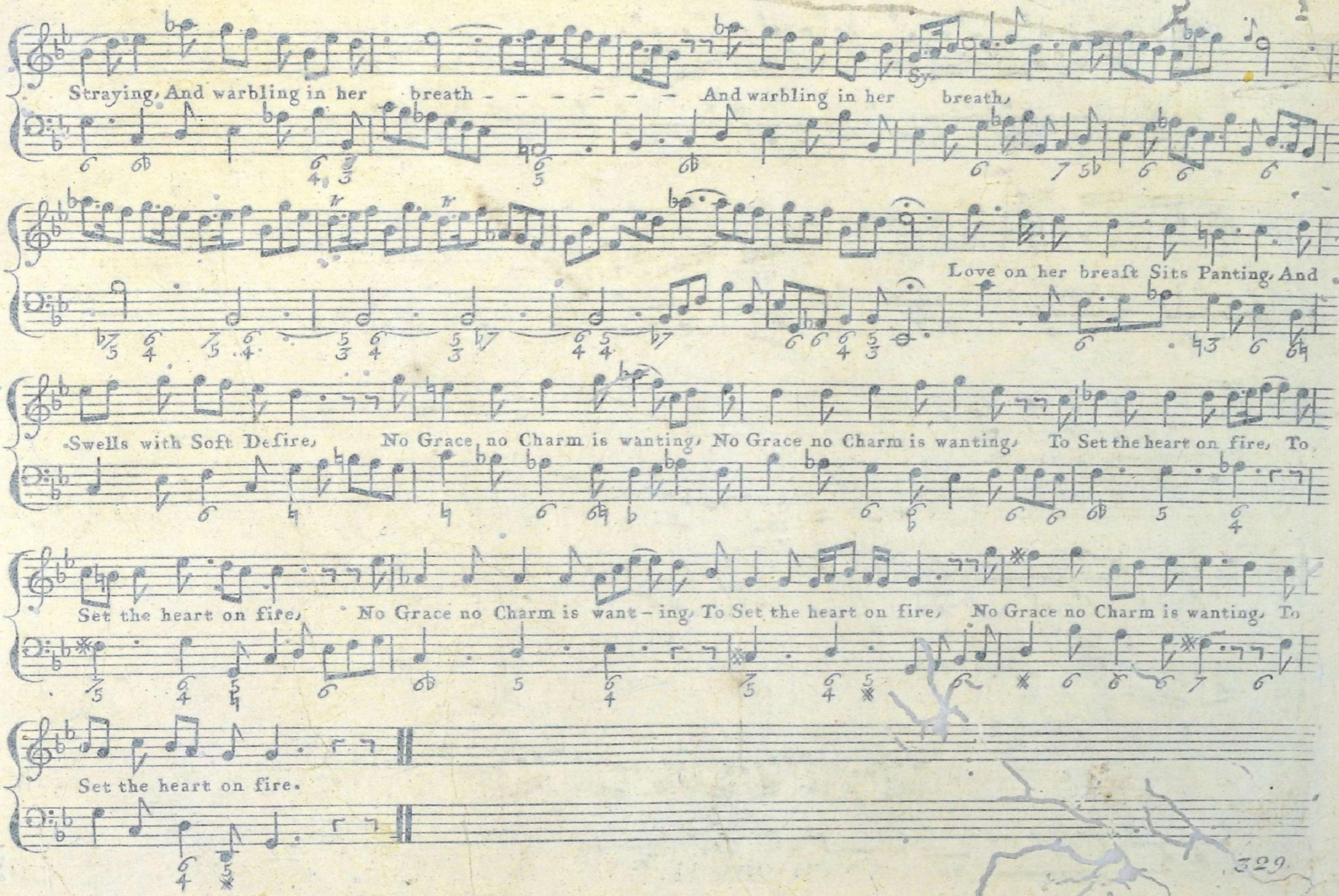

mourns, But Lo - - - - - - - - - ves, But Loves the live long Day,
Billing Cooing, Panting wooing, Melting mur - - - -
- - murs fill the Grove, - - Melting mur - - - murs laſting Love, Melting murmurs fill the Grove, Melting murmurs laſting Love, Billing Cooing,
Panting wooing, Melting murmurs fill the Grove, Melting mur - murs laſting Love.
Al Segno

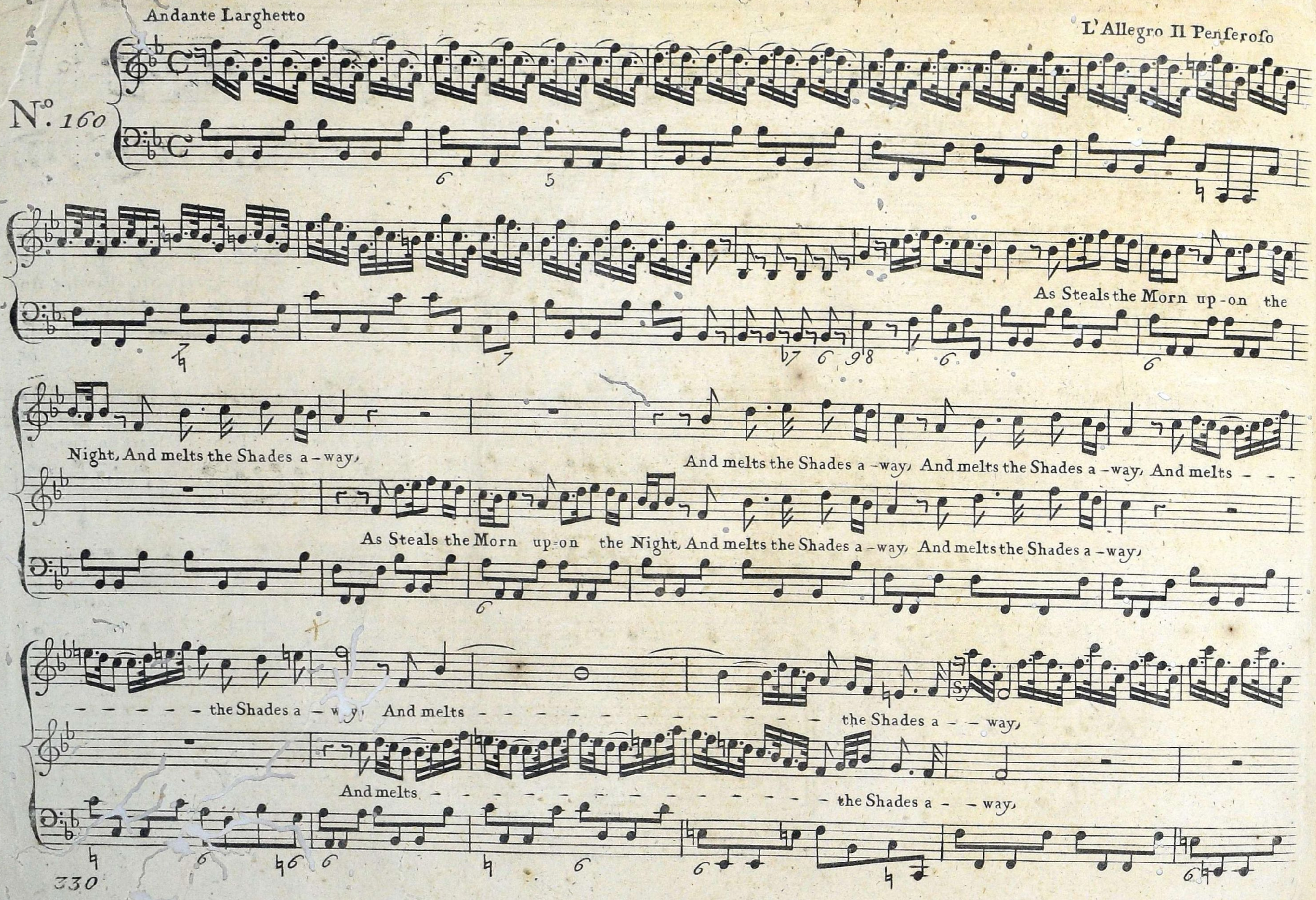
N°. 158

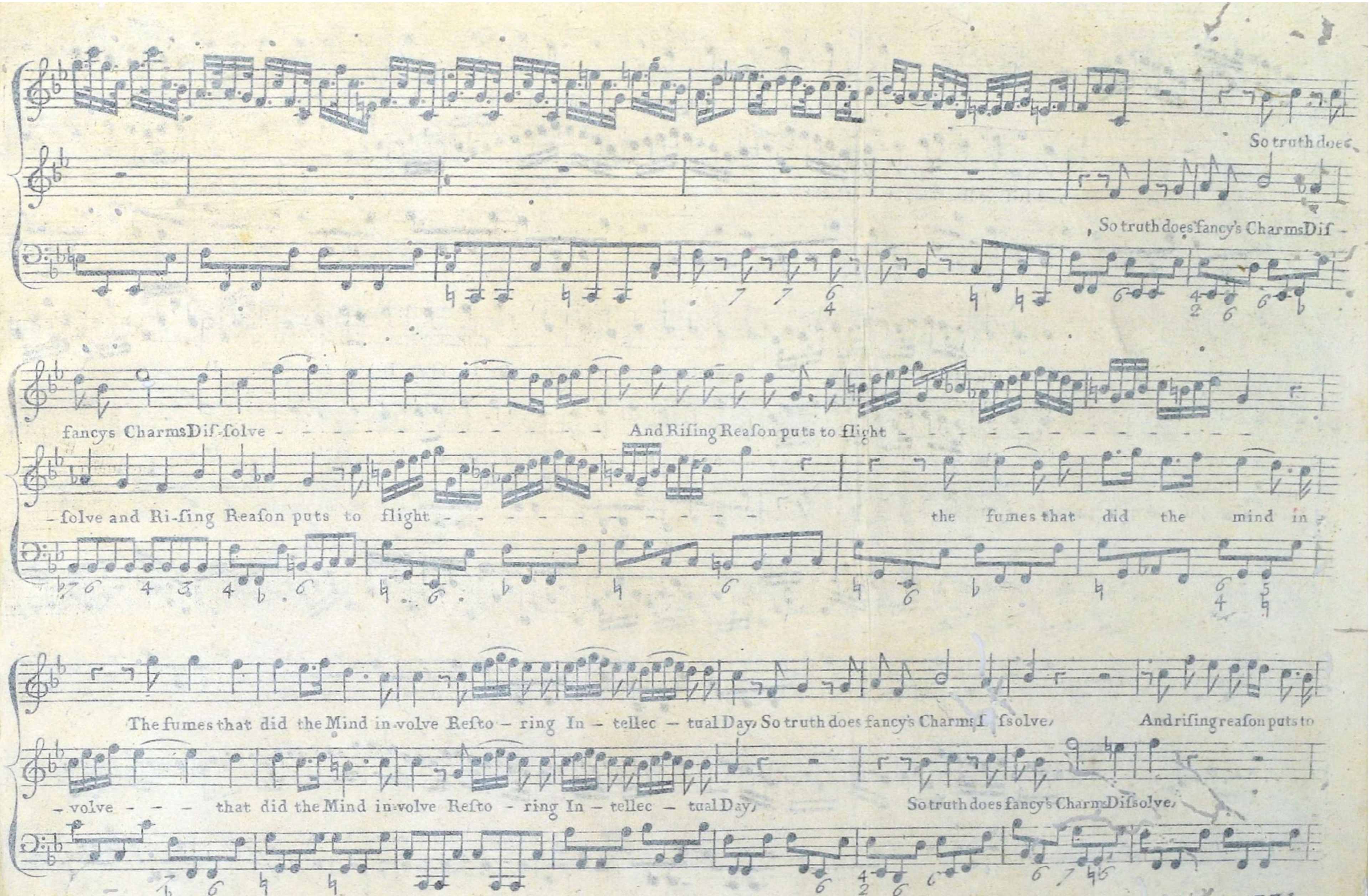

Presto
Happy
S.
Sy,
Happy, happy,
Sy,
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - py wee, Hap-
S.
happy,
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - py, happy wee, Hap-
S.
- - py, hap - - py, hap - - py, happy, hap - py, wee, Sy,
Happy, happy, Sy,
- - py hap - - py, hap - - py, hap - - py, happy, hap - py, wee,
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - py wee, Hap - - py, hap - py, wee, Hap - -
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - py, happy, hap - py, wee, Hap - -
326

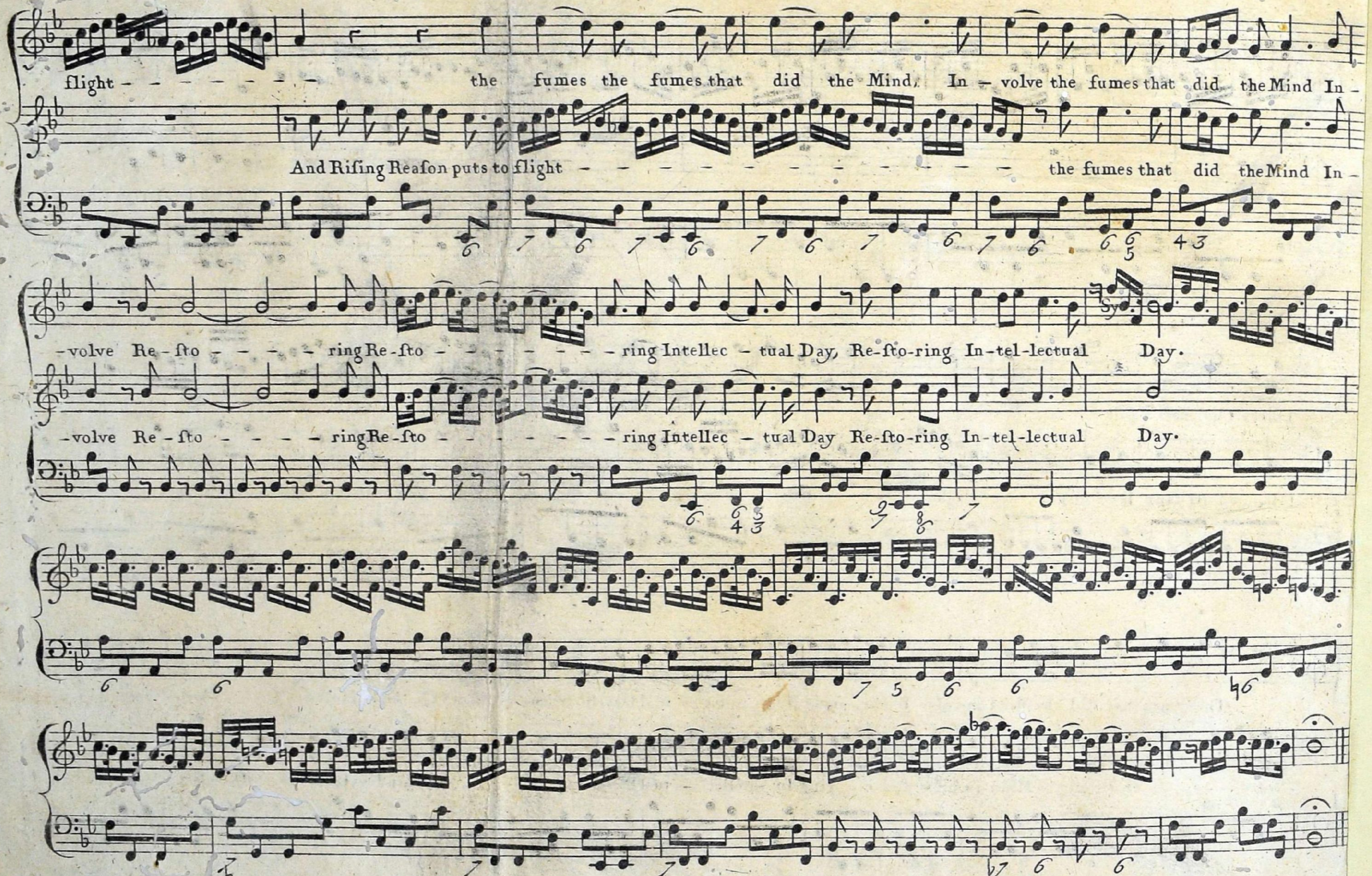

-py, hap - - - - - - - py hap-py wee, Sy,
What
-py, hap - - - - - - py happy hap-py wee
Joys - I feel, Of all youth thou Deareſt Boy, Thou all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou
What Charms I See, Of all Nymphs the brighteſt fair, Thou all my bliſs Thou all my Joy, Thou
all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy, What Joy - I feel, Of all youth thou Deareſt Boy, Thou
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, What Charms I See, Of all Nymphs thou brighteſt fair, Thou
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy. Sy,
S.
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy. Hap-py. Al Segno
S.


No.159
Larghetto
Love in her Eyes Sets Playing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love — in her Lipps is Straying, And
warbling in her breath Love in her Lipps is Straying, And warbling in her breath Love —
— in her Eyes Sets Playing, Love in her Eyes Sets Playing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love — in her Eyes Sets
Playing, Love in her Eyes Sets Playing Sets Play-ing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love in her Lipps is


Straying, And warbling in her breath - - - - - - - And warbling in her breath,
Love on her breaſt Sits Panting, And
Swells with Soft Deſire, No Grace no Charm is wanting, No Grace no Charm is wanting, To Set the heart on fire, To
Set the heart on fire, No Grace no Charm is want-ing, To Set the heart on fire, No Grace no Charm is wanting, To
Set the heart on fire.


Andante Larghetto
L'Allegro Il Penseroso
No. 160
As Steals the Morn up-on the
Night, And melts the Shades a-way,
And melts the Shades a-way, And melts the Shades a-way, And melts
As Steals the Morn up-on the Night, And melts the Shades a-way, And melts the Shades a-way,
the Shades a-way, And melts
the Shades a - way,
And melts
the Shades a - way,


So truth does
, So truth does fancy's Charms Diſ -
fancys Charms Diſ-ſolve - - - - - - - - - - - - And Riſing Reaſon puts to flight - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- ſolve and Ri-ſing Reaſon puts to flight - - - - - - - - - - - the fumes that did the mind in -
The fumes that did the Mind in-volve Reſto - ring In - tellec - tual Day, So truth does fancy's Charms Diſsolve, And riſing reaſon puts to
- volve - - - that did the Mind in-volve Reſto - ring In - tellec - tual Day, So truth does fancy's Charms Diſsolve,


flight - - - - - - - - the fumes the fumes that did the Mind, In - volve the fumes that did the Mind In -
And Riſing Reaſon puts to flight - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the fumes that did the Mind In -
-volve Re - ſto - - - - ring Re - ſto - - - - - - - - ring Intellec - tual Day, Re-ſto-ring In-tel-lectual Day.
-volve Re - ſto - - - - ring Re - ſto - - - - - - - - ring Intellec - tual Day Re-ſto-ring In-tel-lectual Day.